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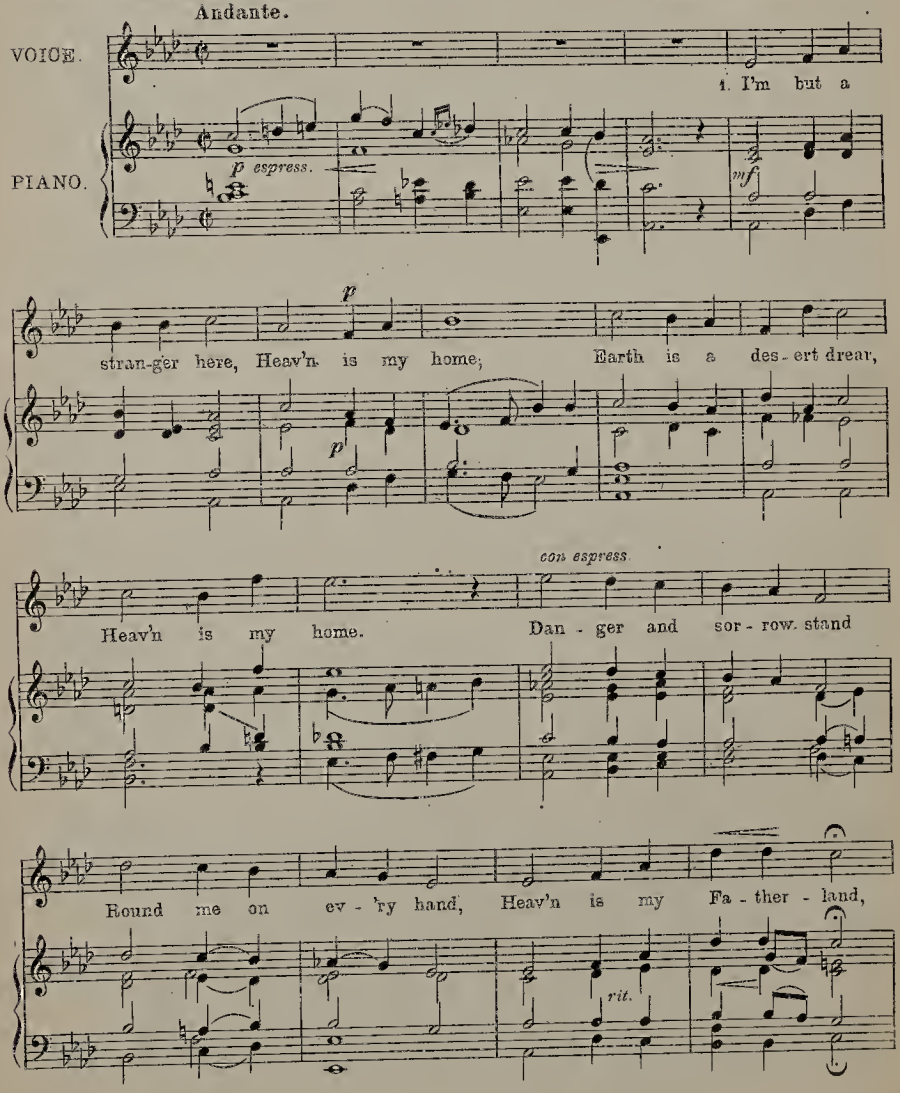
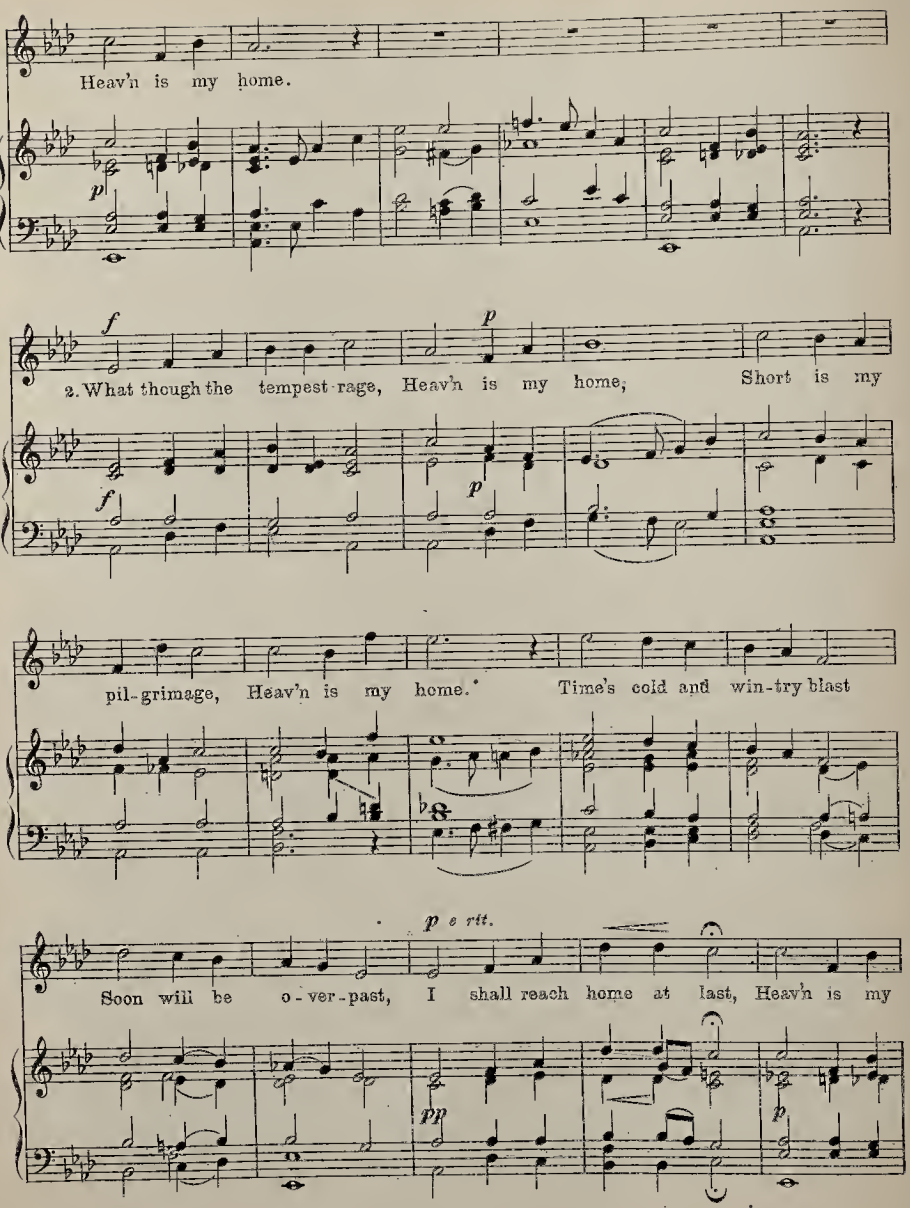
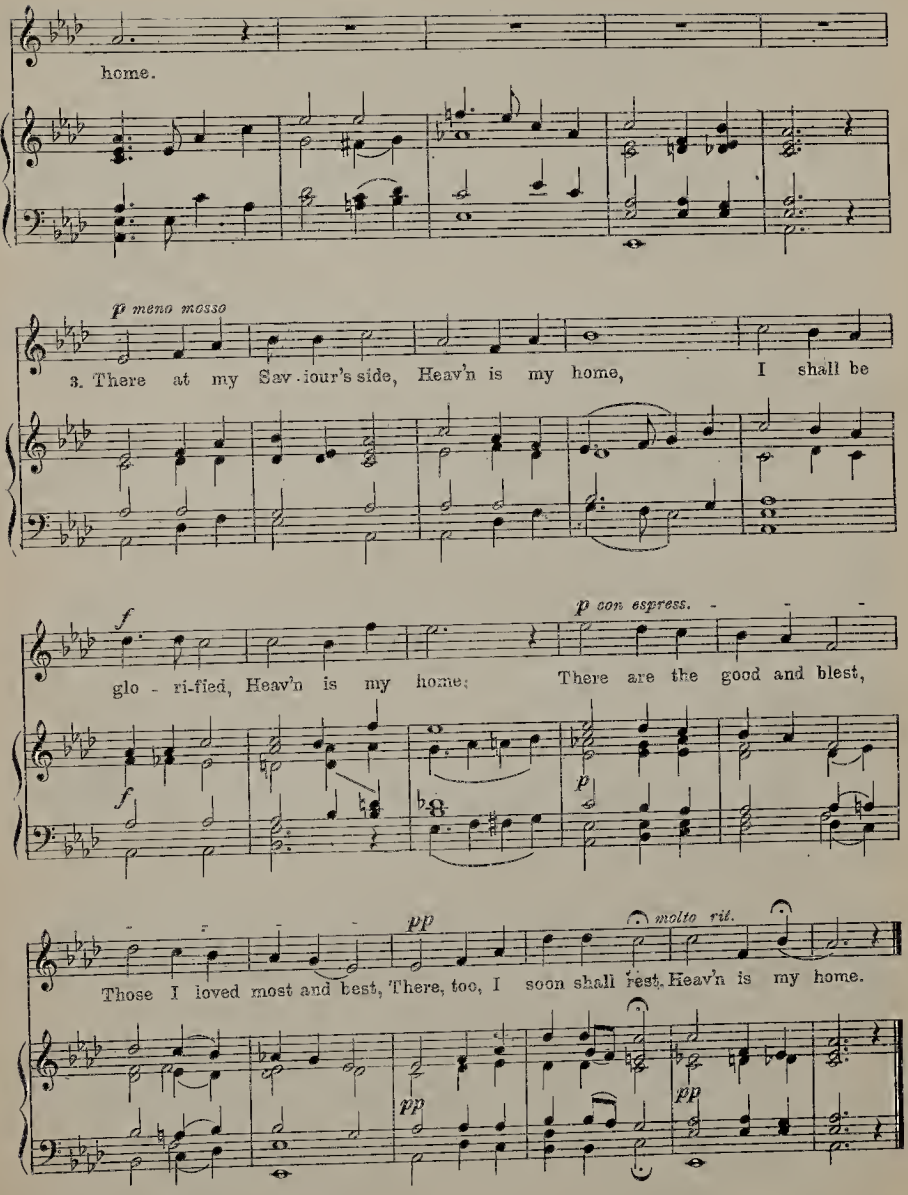
"Heaven is my Home."

(Sacred Song.)

Words by Thomas Rawson Taylor. Music by Tonzo Sauvage.

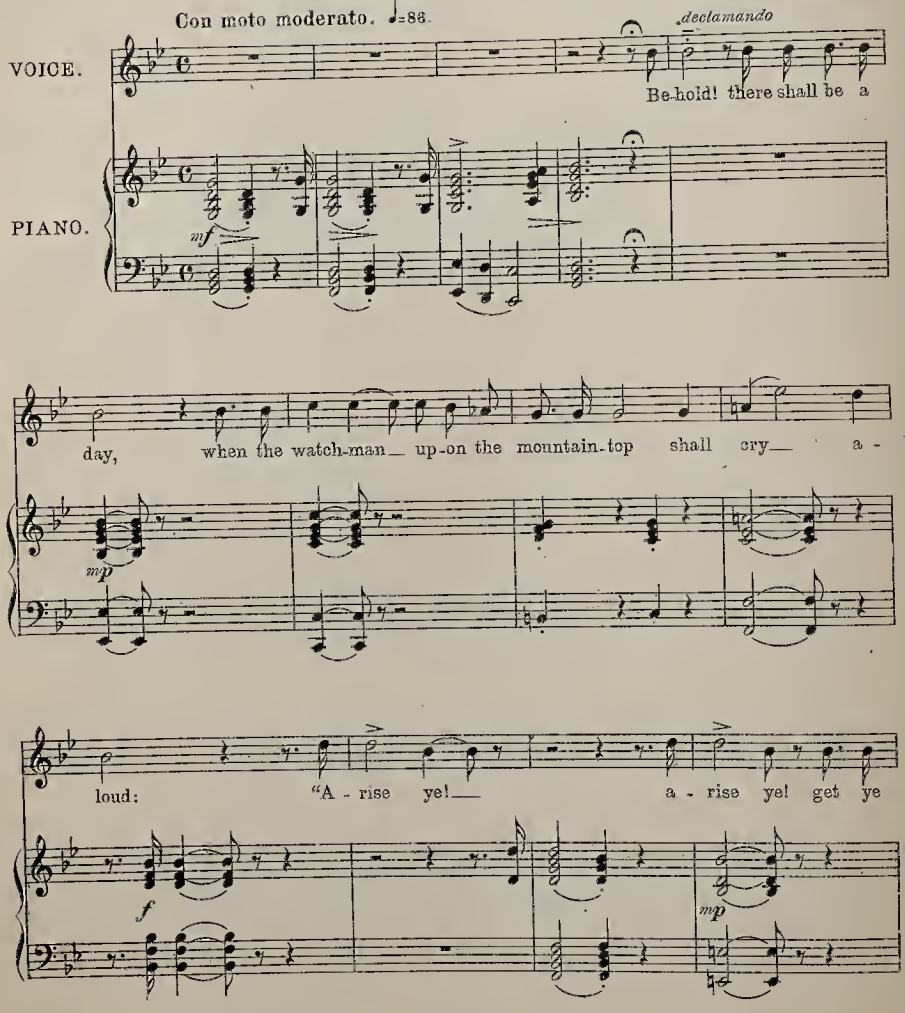


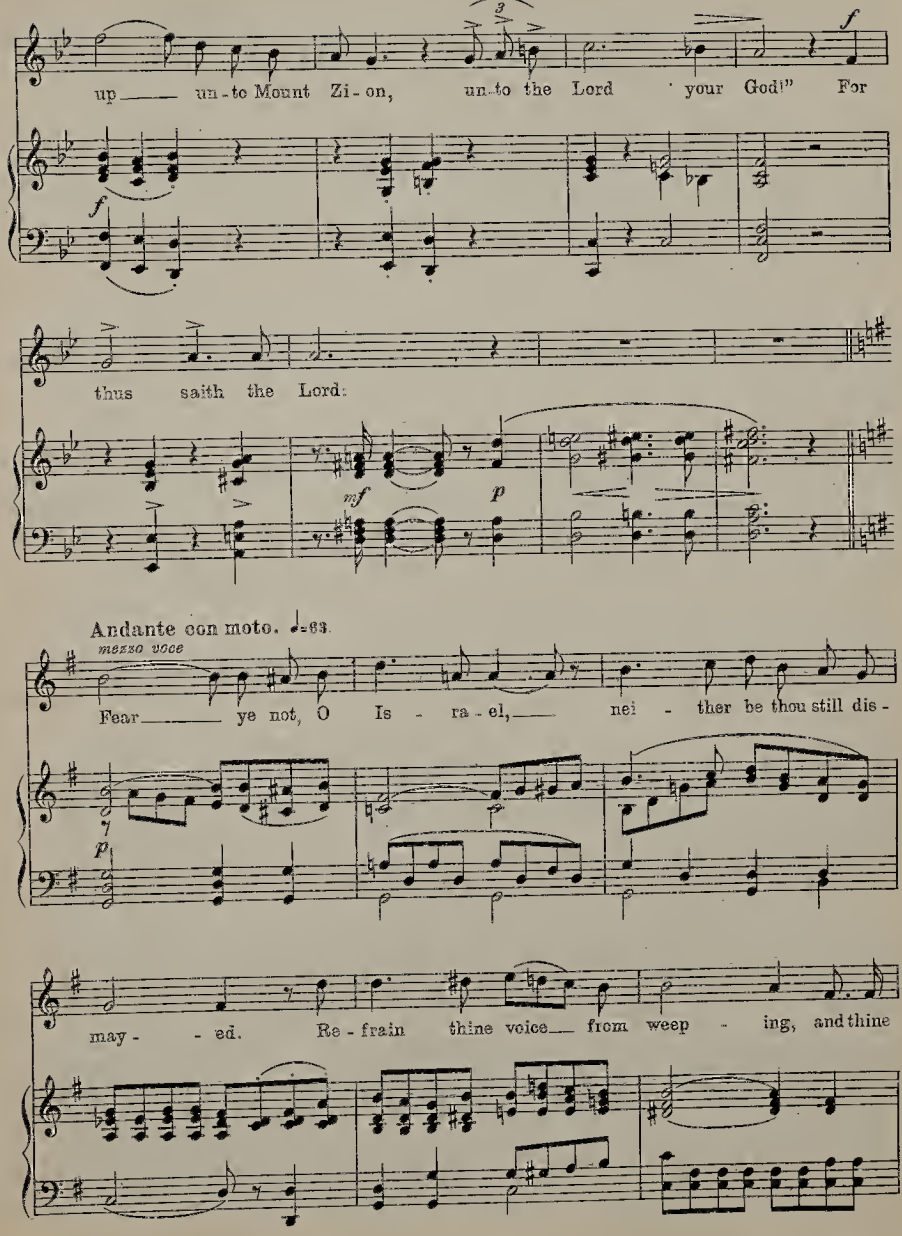

Heav'n is my home.
p
f
p
2. What though the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
f
p
pil-grimage, Heav'n is my home. Time's cold and win-try blast
p e rit.
Soon will be o-ver-past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my
pp
p

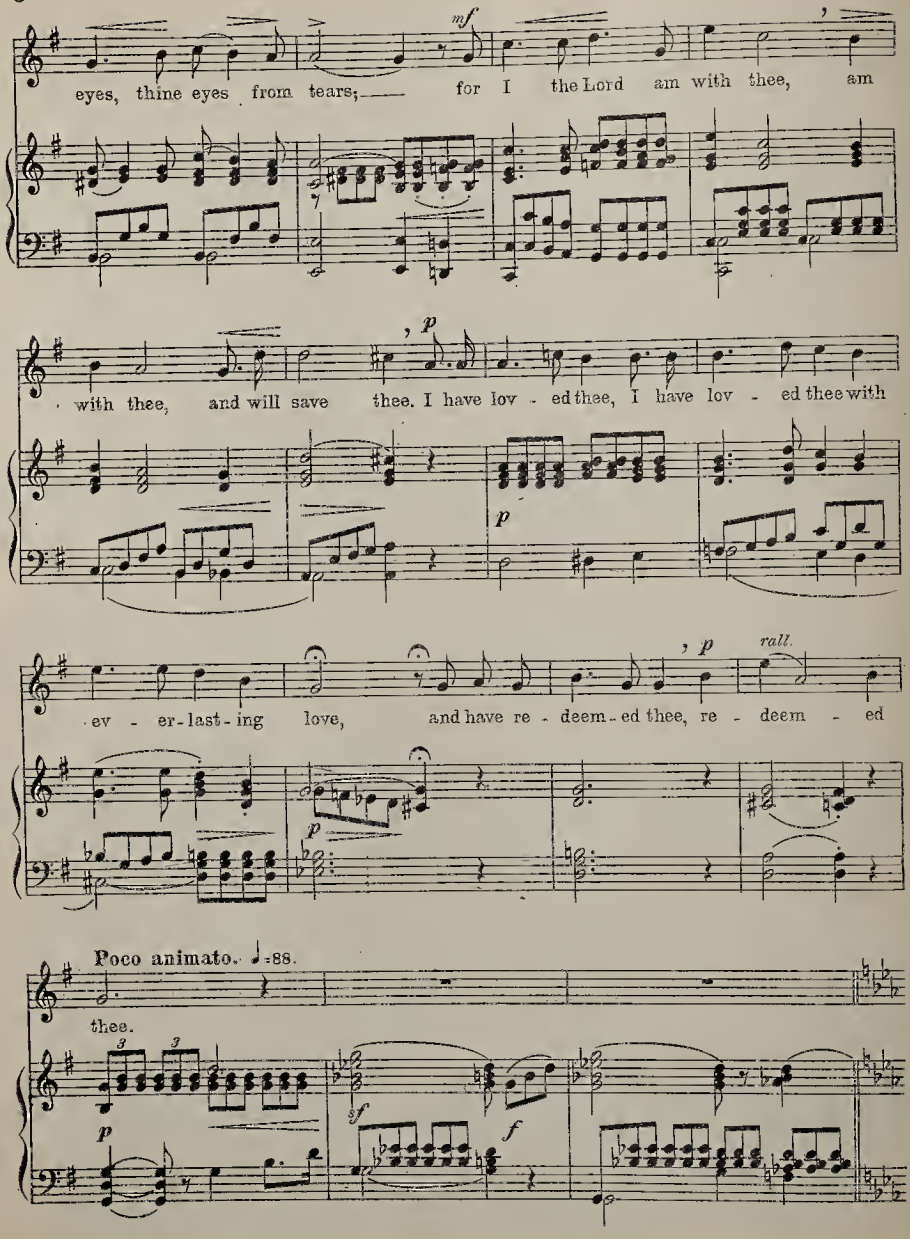

home.
p meno mosso
3. There at my Sav - iour's side, Heav'n is my home, I shall be
f
glo - ri-fied, Heav'n is my home; There are the good and blest,
p con espress.
f
p
pp
molto rit.
Those I loved most and best, There, too, I soon shall rest. Heav'n is my home.
pp
pp

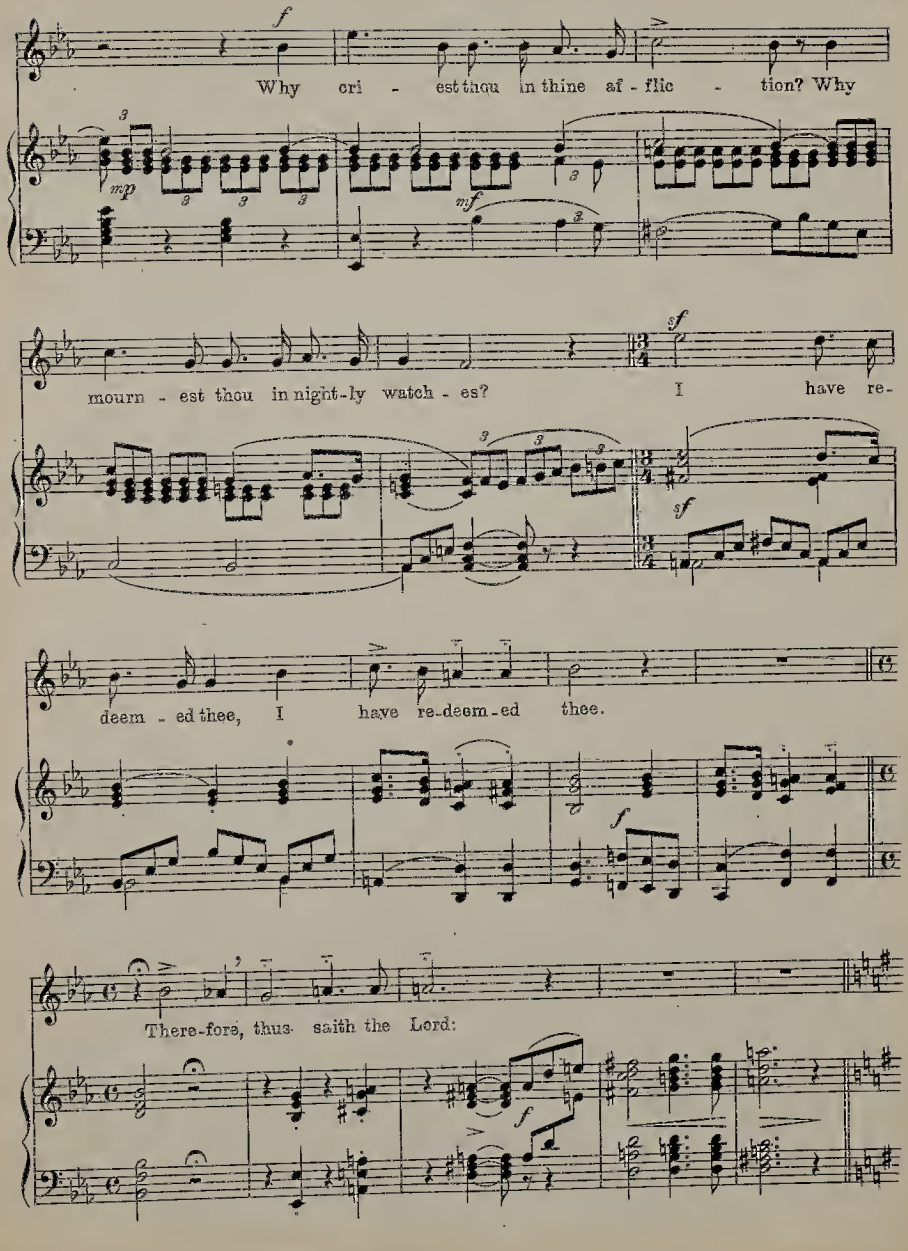
Fear not ye, O Israel!

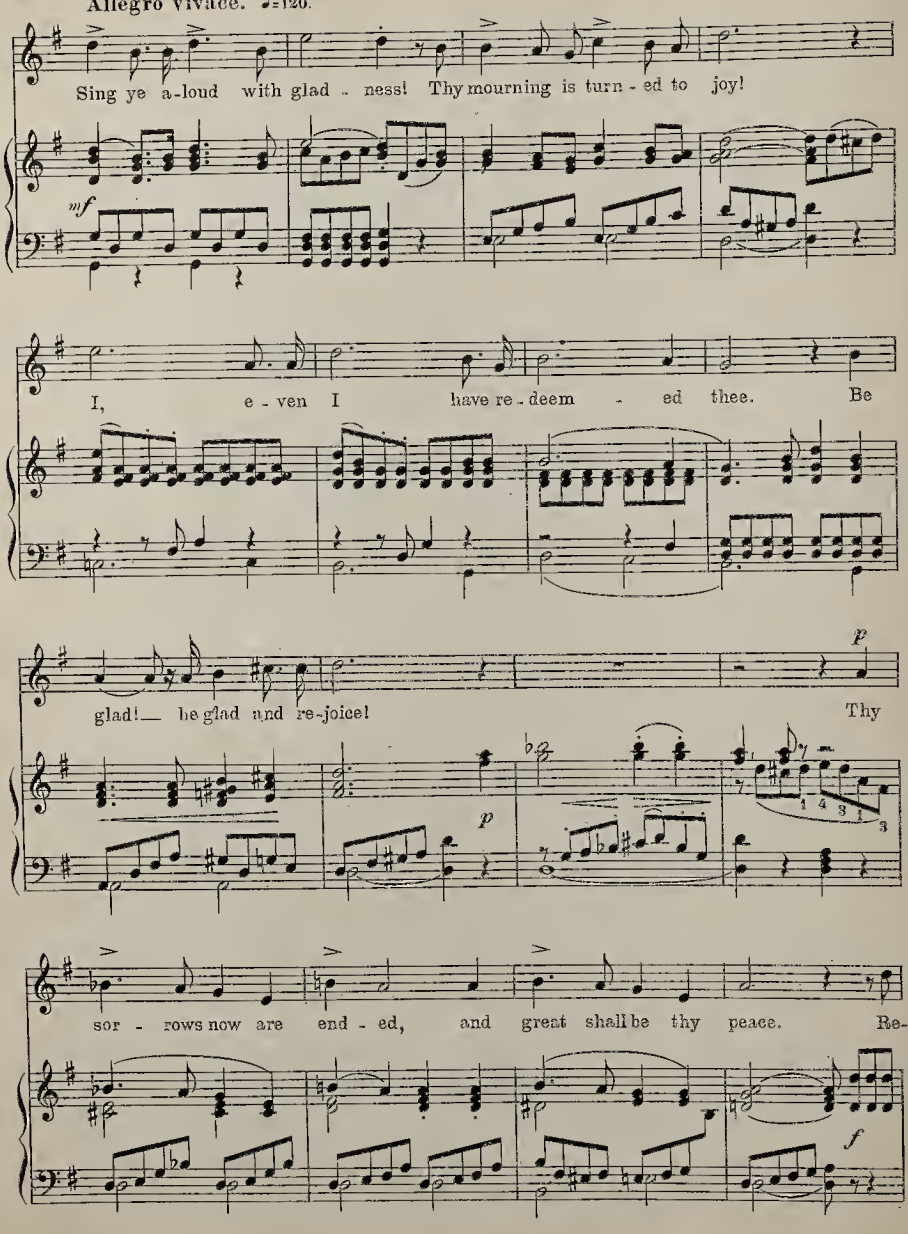
Dudley Buck.

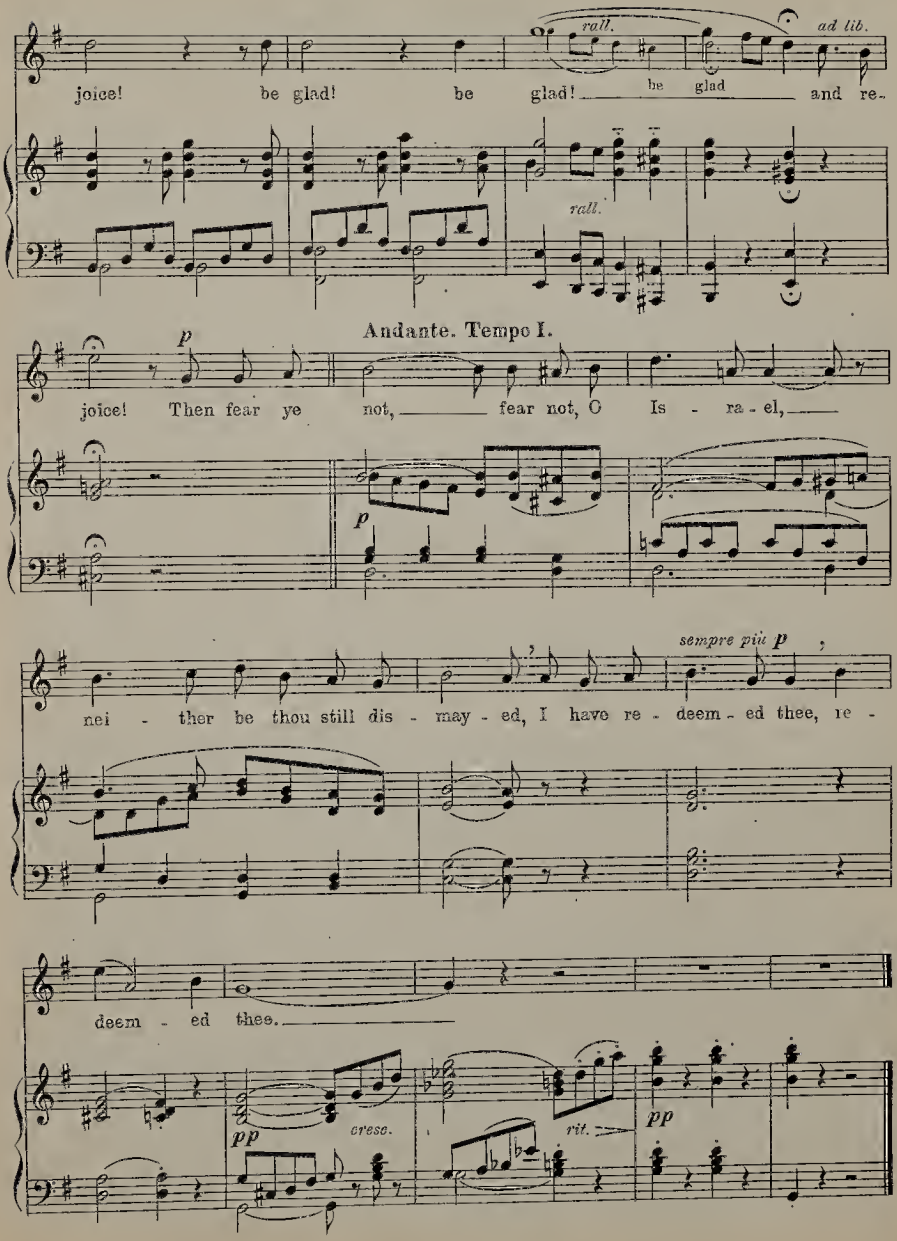



up — un-to Mount Zi-on, un-to the Lord your God!" For
thus saith the Lord:
Andante con moto. ♩=63.
mezzo voce
Fear — ye not, O Is - ra-el, — nei - ther be thou still dis -
may - - ed. Re-frain thine voice — from weep - ing, and thine


mf
eyes, thine eyes from tears; for I the Lord am with thee, am
p
with thee, and will save thee. I have lov - ed thee, I have lov - ed thee with
p
p
rall.
ev - er - last - ing love, and have re - deem - ed thee, re - deem - ed
p
Poco animato. ♩=88.
thee.
3
3
p
sf
f


Why cri - est thou in thine af - flic - tion? Why
mourn - est thou in night-ly watch - es? I have re-
deem - ed thee, I have re-deem-ed thee.
There-fore, thus saith the Lord:

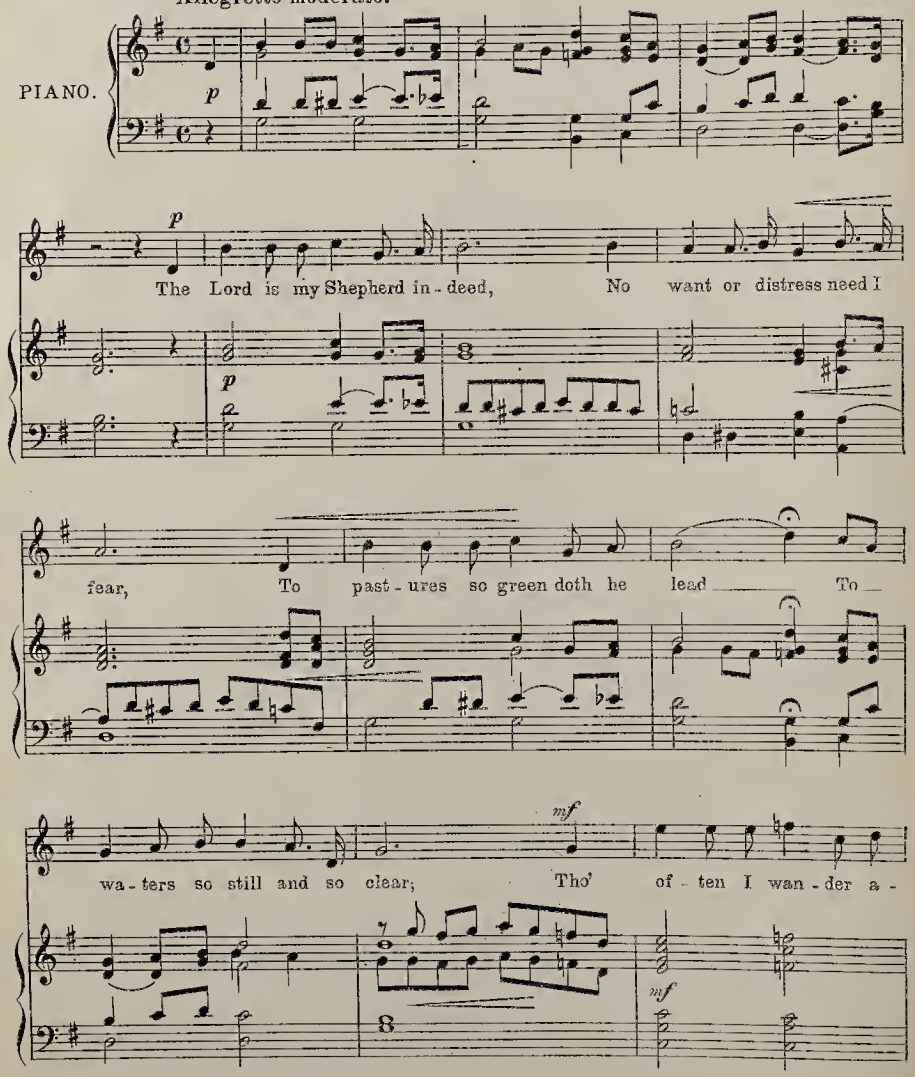

Allegro vivace. ♩=120.
Sing ye a-loud with glad - ness! Thy mourning is turn - ed to joy!
mf
I, e - ven I have re - deem - ed thee. Be
glad! — be glad and re-joice! Thy
p
p
sor - rows now are end - ed, and great shall be thy peace. Re-
f

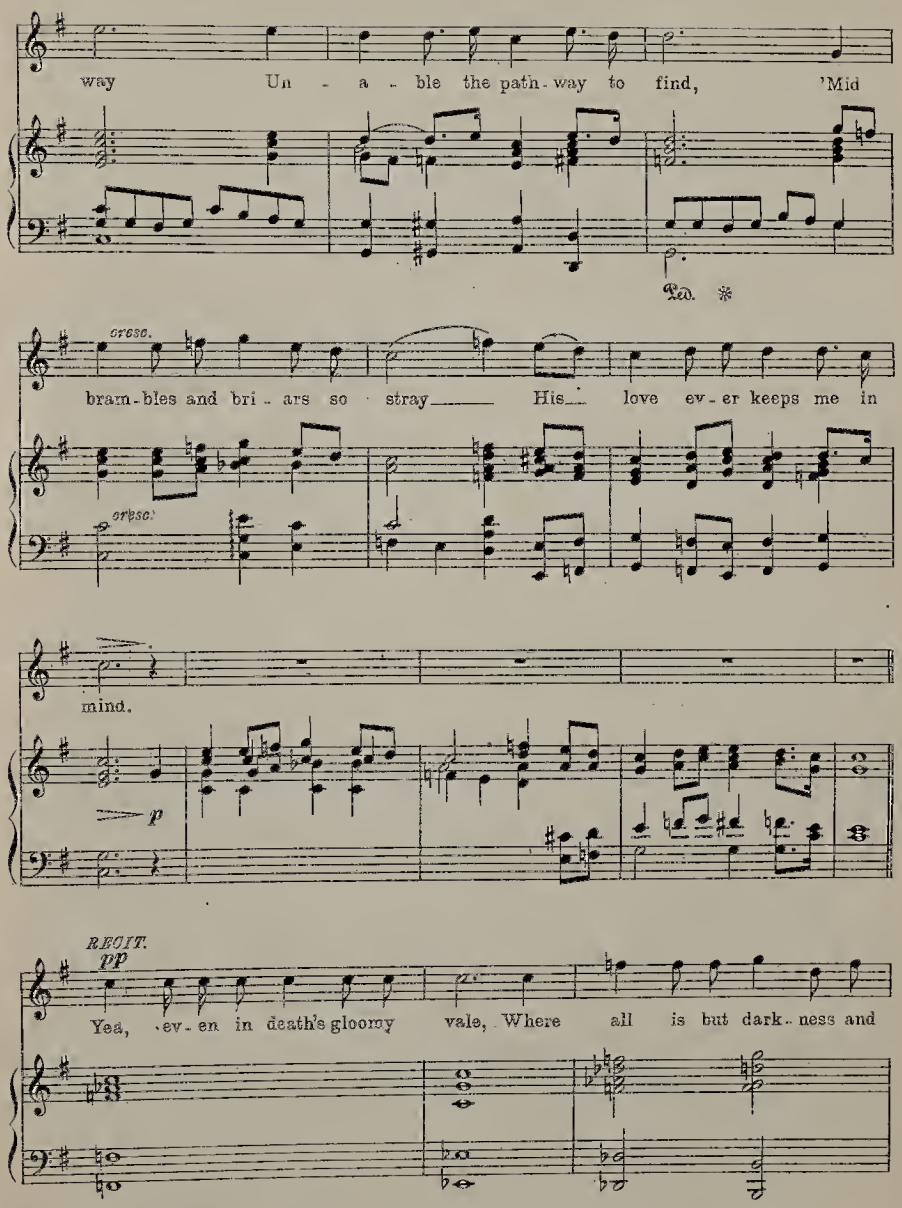

rall.
ad lib.
joice! be glad! be glad! be glad and re-
rall.
Andante. Tempo I.
p
joice! Then fear ye not, fear not, O Is - ra - el,
p
sempre più p
nei - ther be thou still dis - may - ed, I have re - deem - ed thee, re -
deem - ed thee.
pp
cresc.
rit.
pp

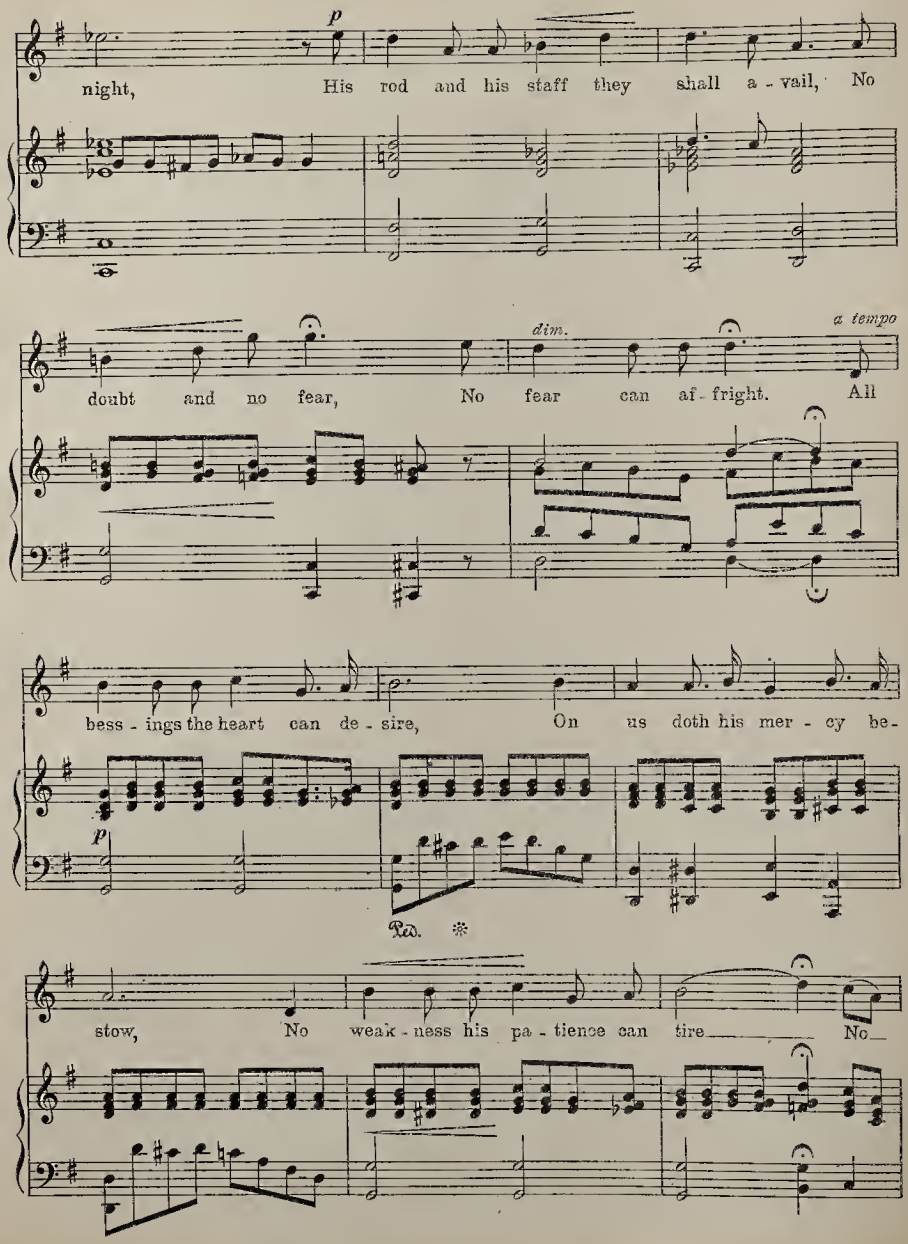
My Shepherd.

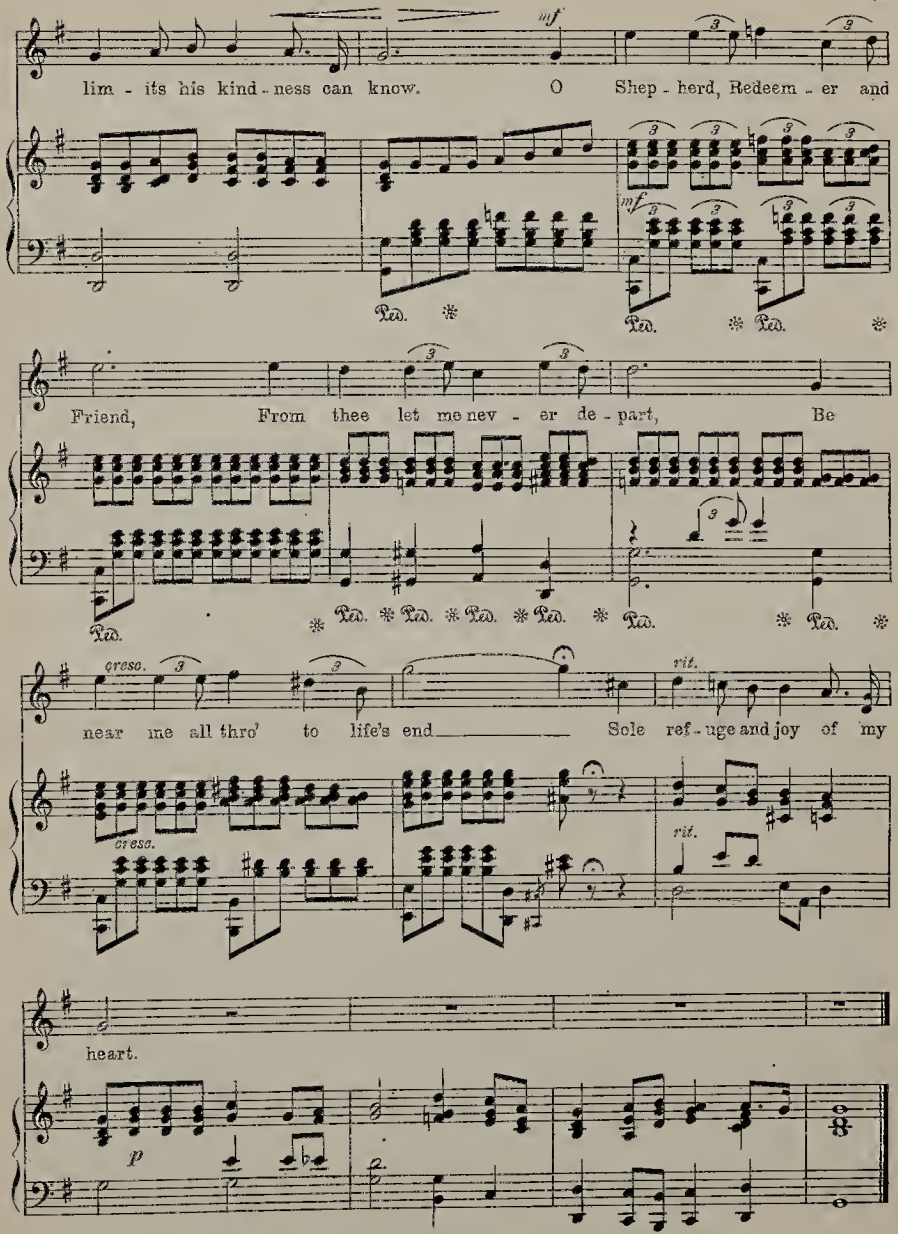
Words by W. W. Caldwell. Frank Lynes.

Allegretto moderato.



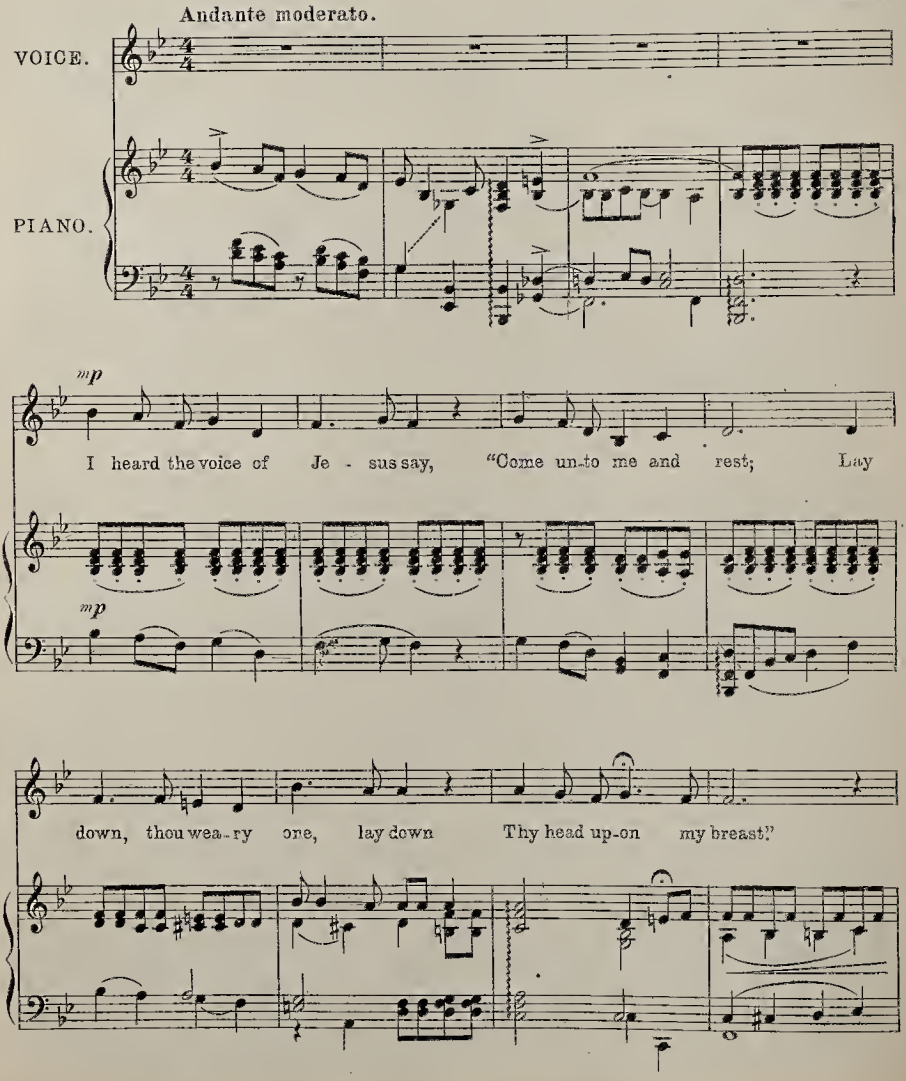

way Un - a - ble the path - way to find, 'Mid
Ped. *
orgue.
bram - bles and bri - ars so stray His love ev - er keeps me in
orgue.
mind.
p
RECIT.
pp
Yea, ev - en in death's gloomy vale, Where all is but dark - ness and

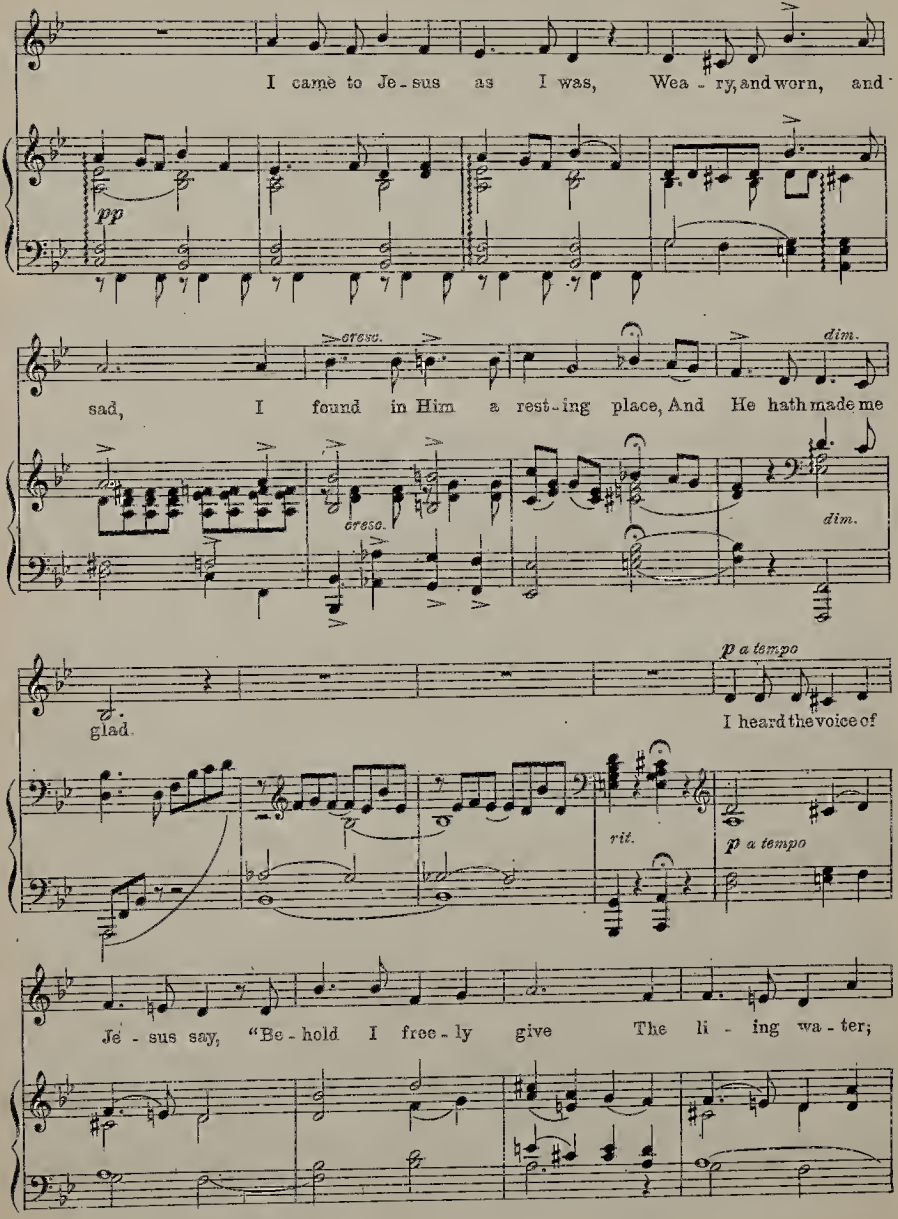

p
night, His rod and his staff they shall a - vail, No
dim.
a tempo
doubt and no fear, No fear can af - fright. All
bess - ings the heart can de - sire, On us doth his mer - cy be -
p
Ped.
stow, No weak - ness his pa - tience can tire No

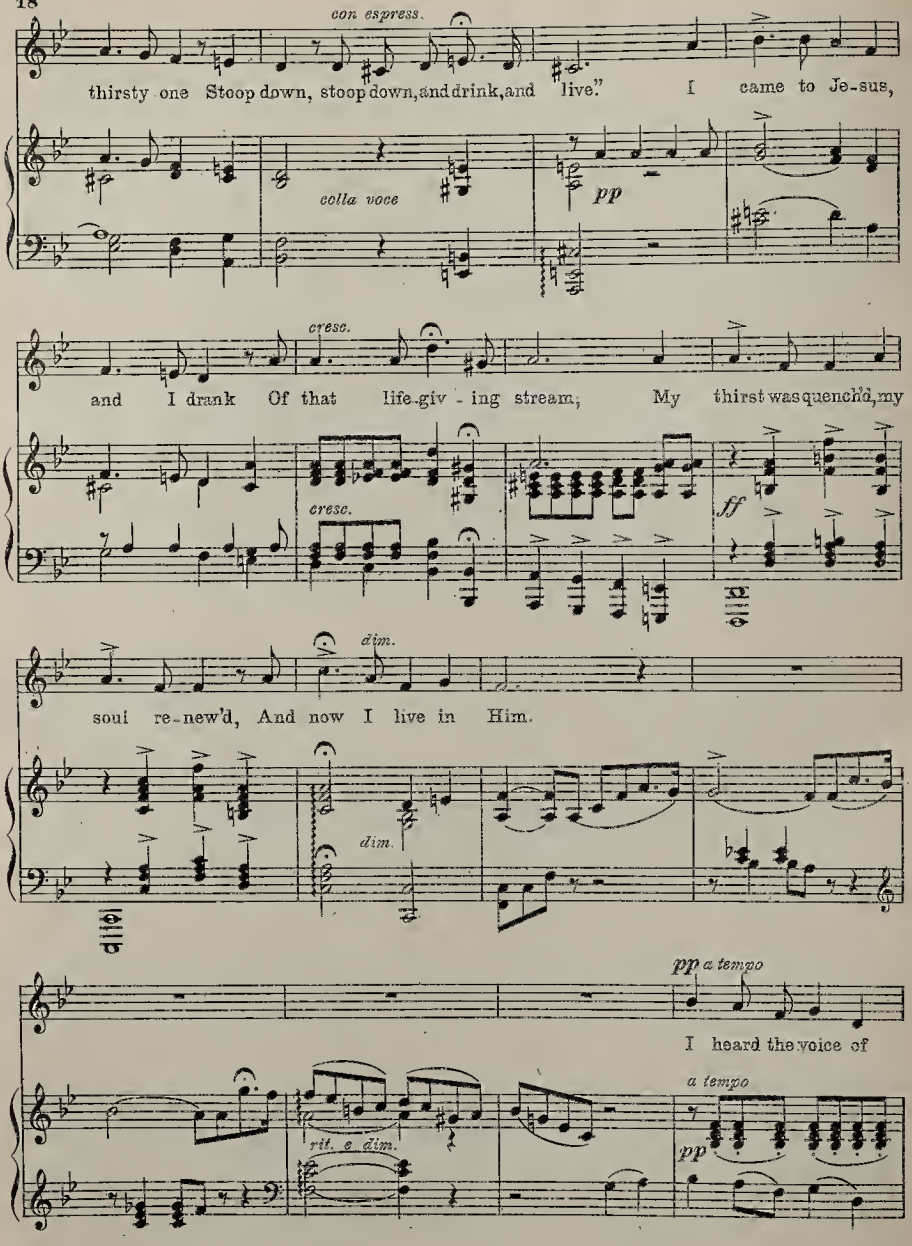

mf
lim - its his kind - ness can know. O Shep - herd, Redeem - er and
Friend, From thee let me nev - er de - part, Be
cresc.
near me all thro' to life's end Sole ref - uge and joy of my
rit.
heart.
p

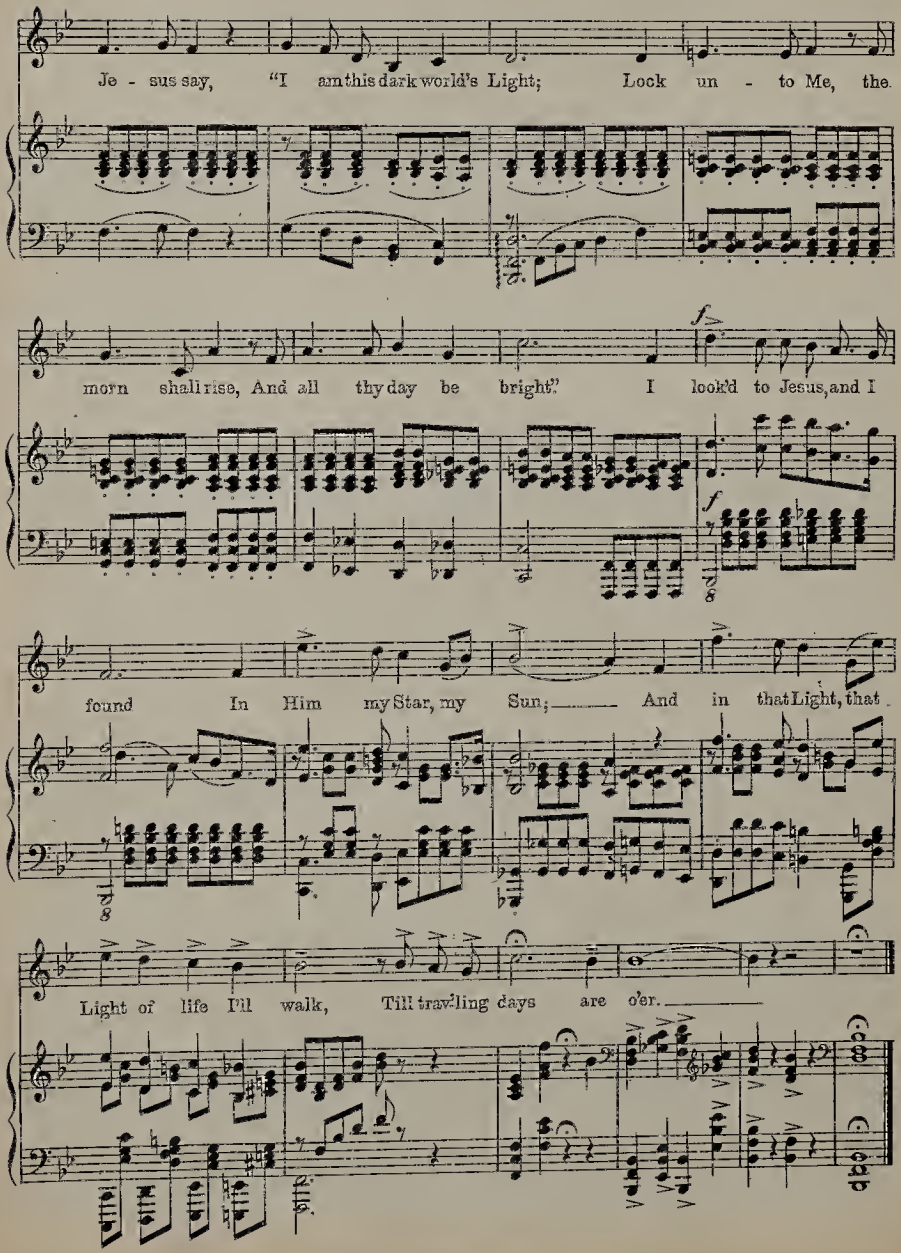
I heard the Voice of Jesus say.

F. G. Rathbun.



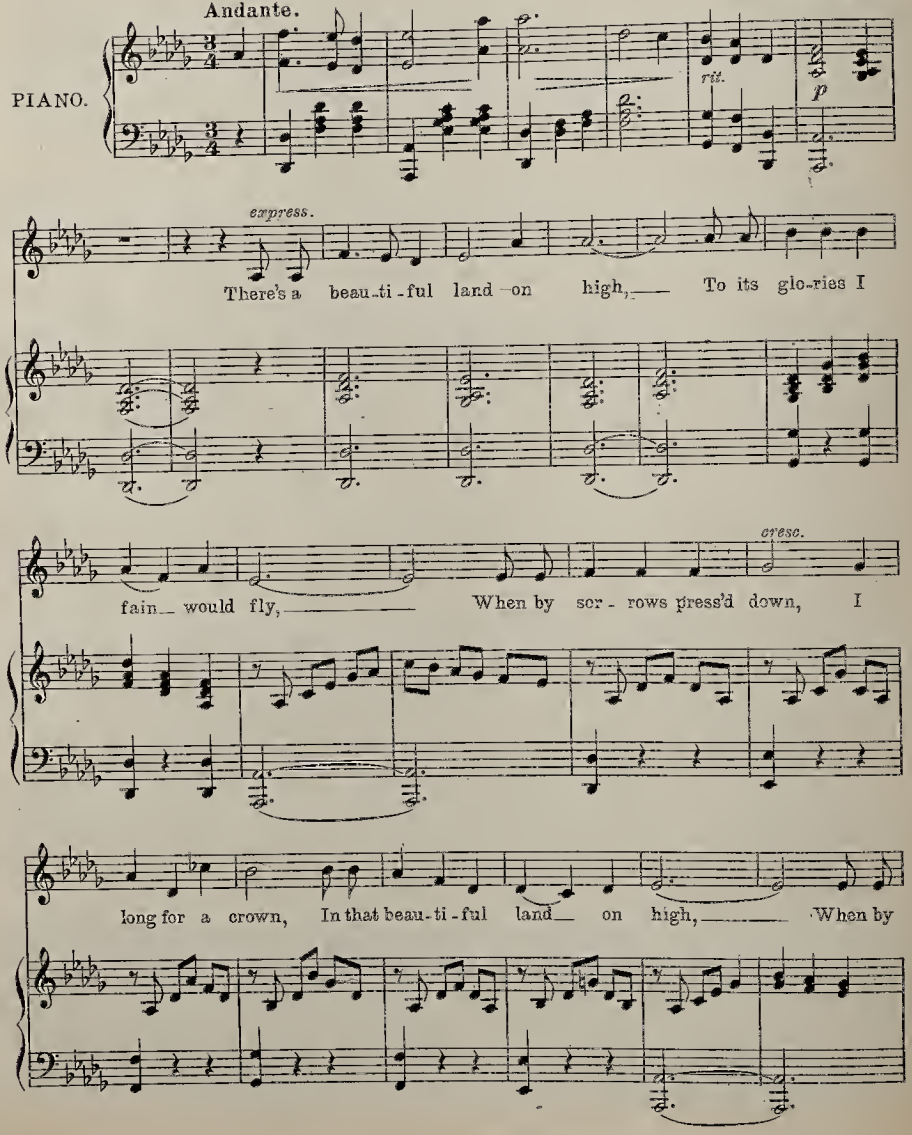

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and
pp
cresc.
dim.
sad, I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He hath made me
cresc.
dim.
glad.
p a tempo
I heard the voice of
rit.
p a tempo
Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give The li - ing wa - ter;

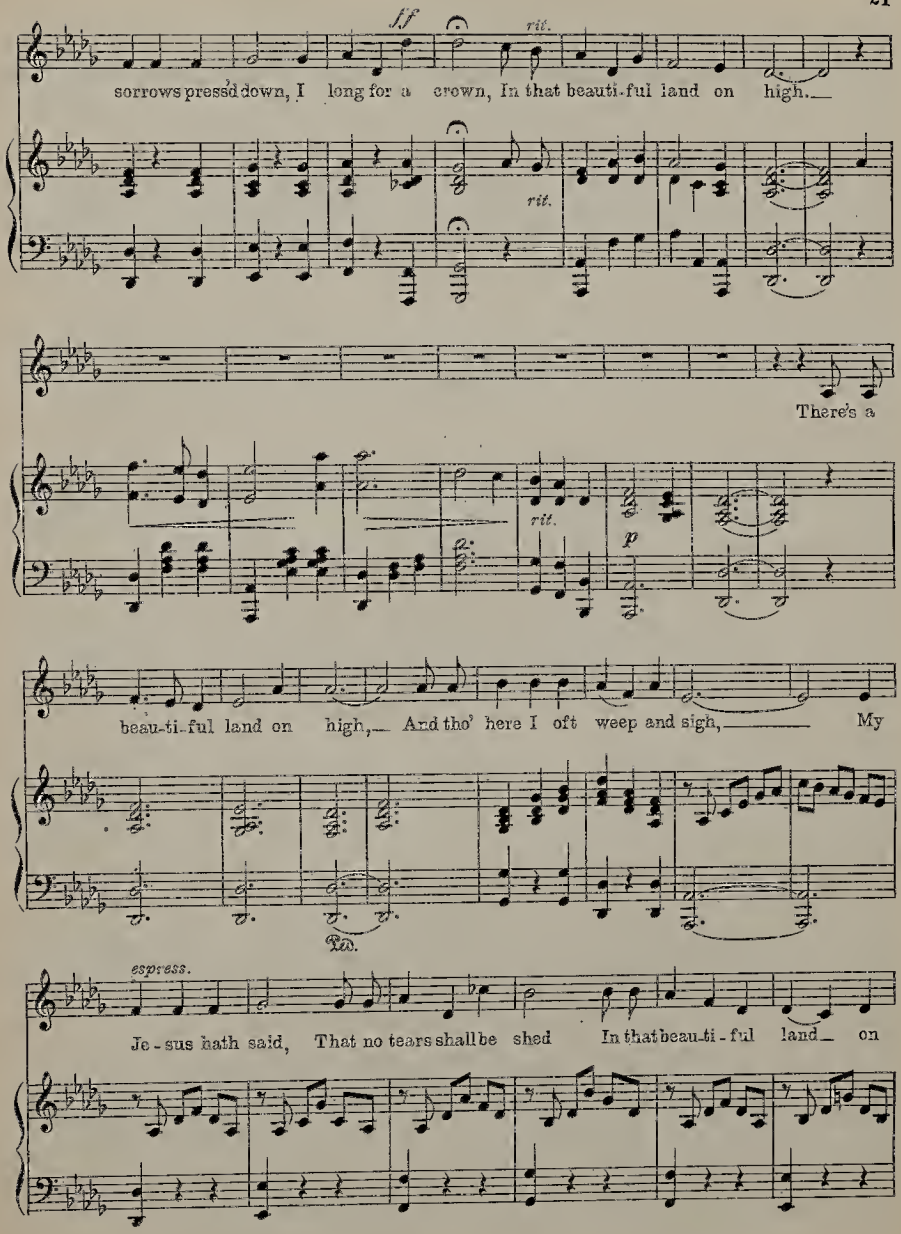

con espress.
thirsty one Stoop down, stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Je-sus,
colla voce
pp
cresc.
and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream, My thirst was quench'd, my
cresc.
ff
dim.
soul re-new'd, And now I live in Him.
dim.
pp a tempo
I heard the voice of
a tempo
rit. e dim.
pp

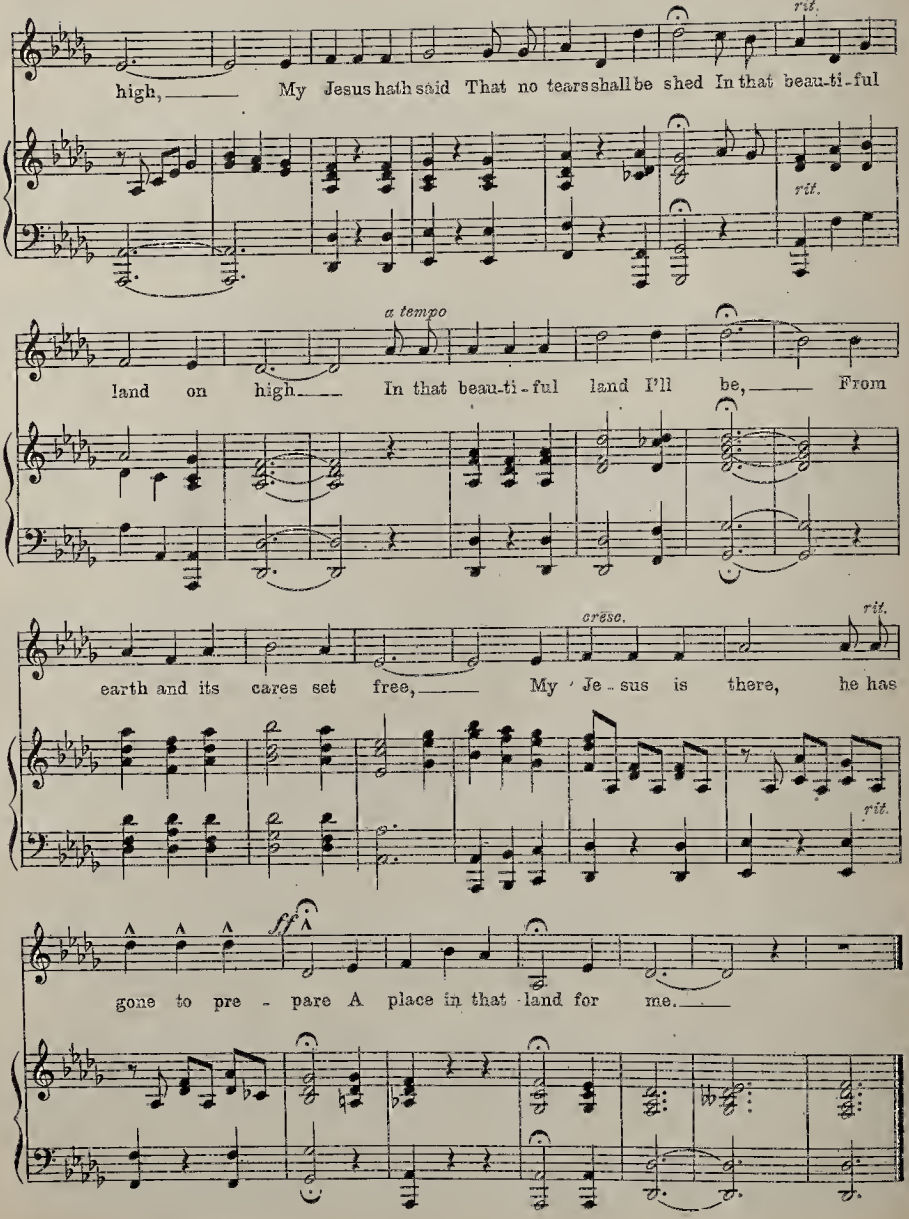

Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look un - to Me, the
morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I look'd to Jesus, and I
found In Him my Star, my Sun; And in that Light, that
Light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are o'er.

There's a Beautiful Land on High.

Mrs. A. H. Taylor.




ff
rit.
sorrows press'd down, I long for a crown, In that beauti-ful land on high.
rit.
There's a
rit.
p
beau-ti-ful land on high, And tho' here I oft weep and sigh, My
Ped.
espress.
Je-sus hath said, That no tears shall be shed In that beau-ti-ful land on

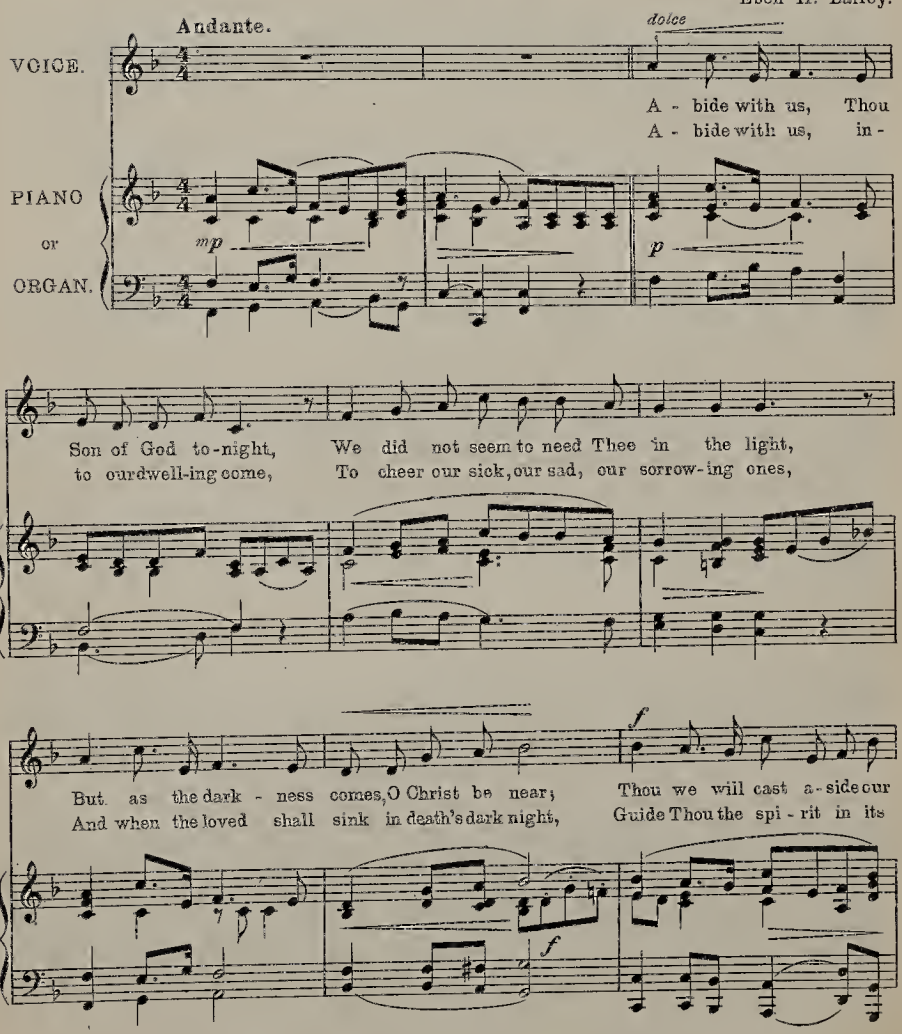

rit.
high, My Jesus hath said That no tears shall be shed In that beau-ti-ful
rit.
a tempo
land on high In that beau-ti-ful land I'll be, From
cresc.
rit.
earth and its cares set free, My Je-sus is there, he has
rit.
ff
gone to pre-pare A place in that land for me.

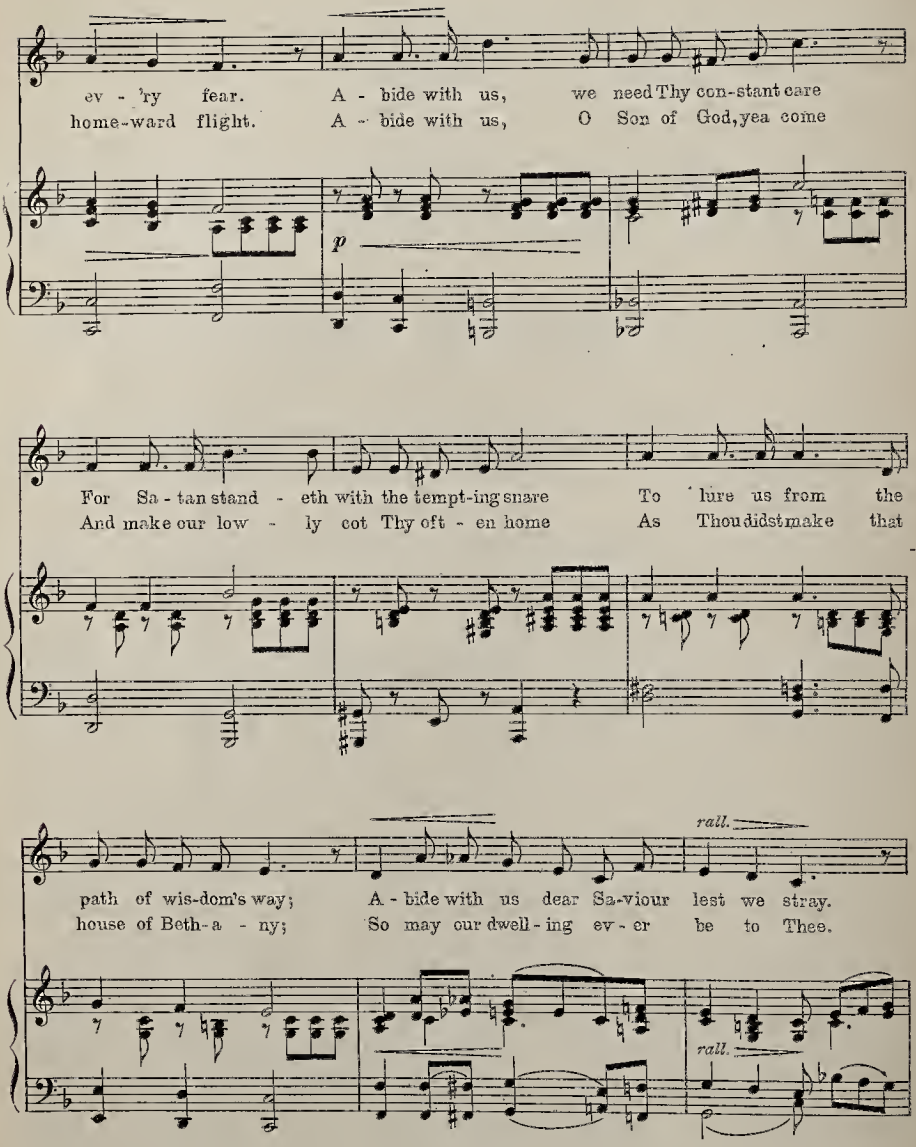
BE THOU NIGH.

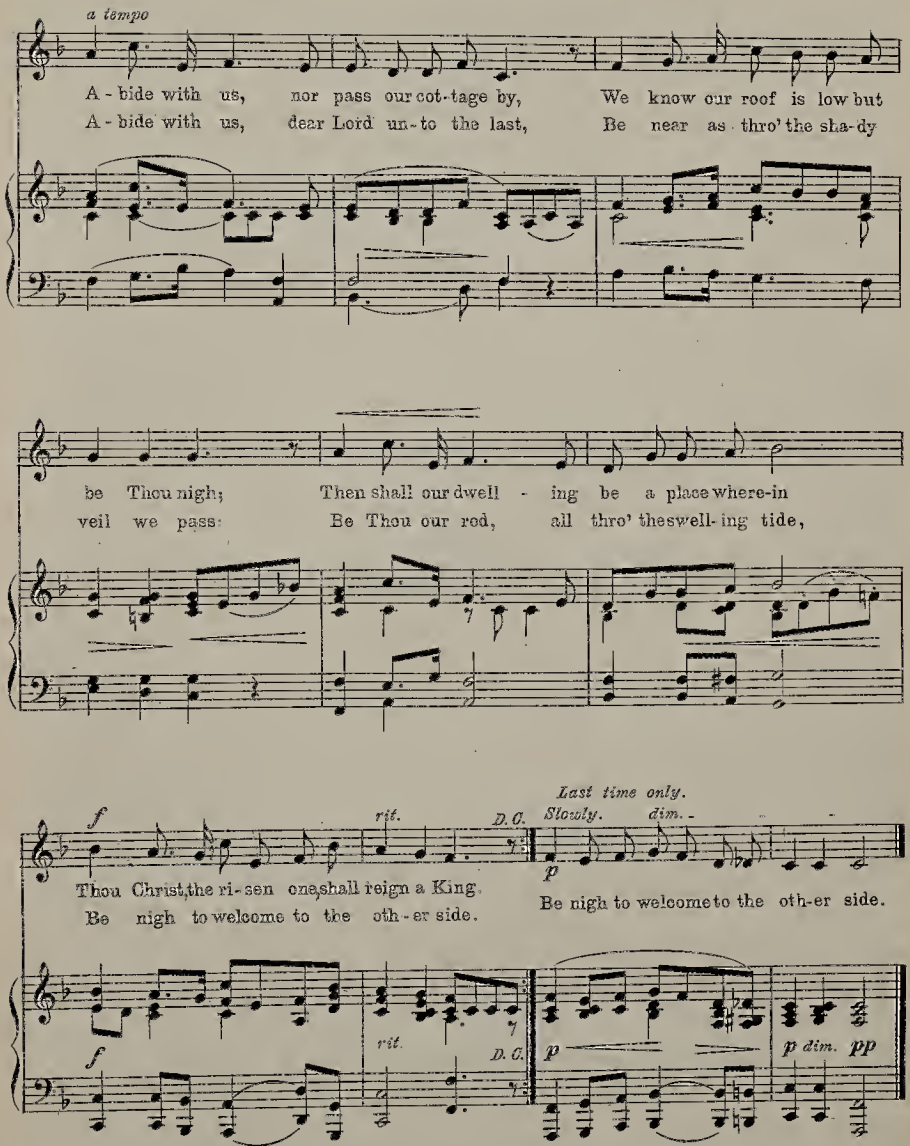
Sacred Song.

Contralto or Baritone.

Eben H. Bailey.




ev - 'ry fear. A - bide with us, we need Thy con-stant care
home-ward flight. A - bide with us, O Son of God, yea come
p
For Sa - tan stand - eth with the tempt-ing snare To lure us from the
And make our low - ly cot Thy oft - en home As Thou didst make that
rall.
path of wis-dom's way; A - bide with us dear Sa-viour lest we stray.
house of Beth-a - ny; So may our dwell - ing ev - er be to Thee.
rall.


a tempo
A - bide with us, nor pass our cot - tage by, We know our roof is low but
A - bide with us, dear Lord un - to the last, Be near as thro' the sha - dy
be Thou nigh; Then shall our dwell - ing be a place where-in
veil we pass: Be Thou our rod, all thro' the swell - ing tide,
f
rit.
D. C.
Last time only.
Slowly.
dim.
p
Thou Christ, the ri - sen one, shall reign a King.
Be nigh to welcome to the oth - er side.
Be nigh to welcome to the oth-er side.
f
rit.
D. C.
p
p dim.
pp

I'm a Pilgrim.

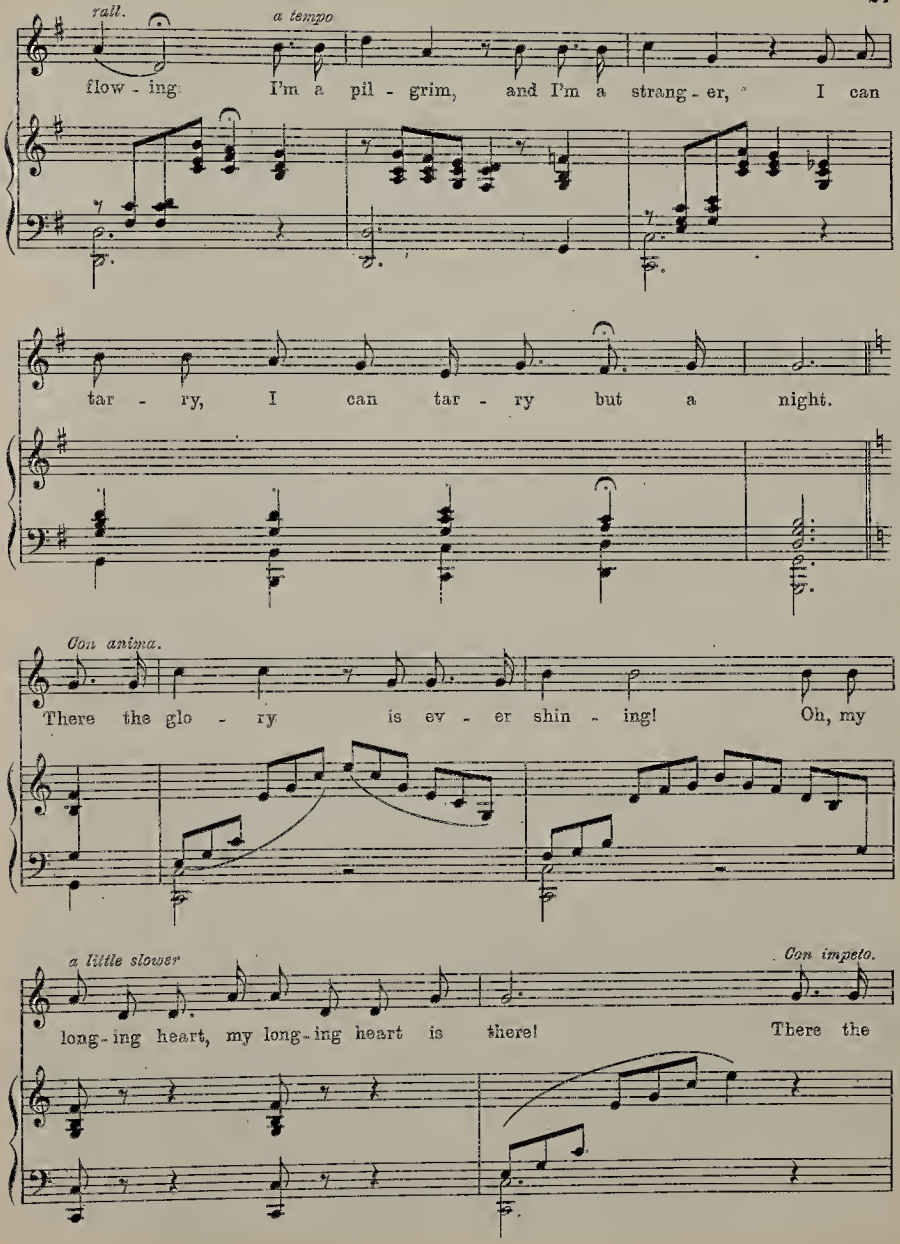
Words by M. S. B. Dana. E. L. Ashford.

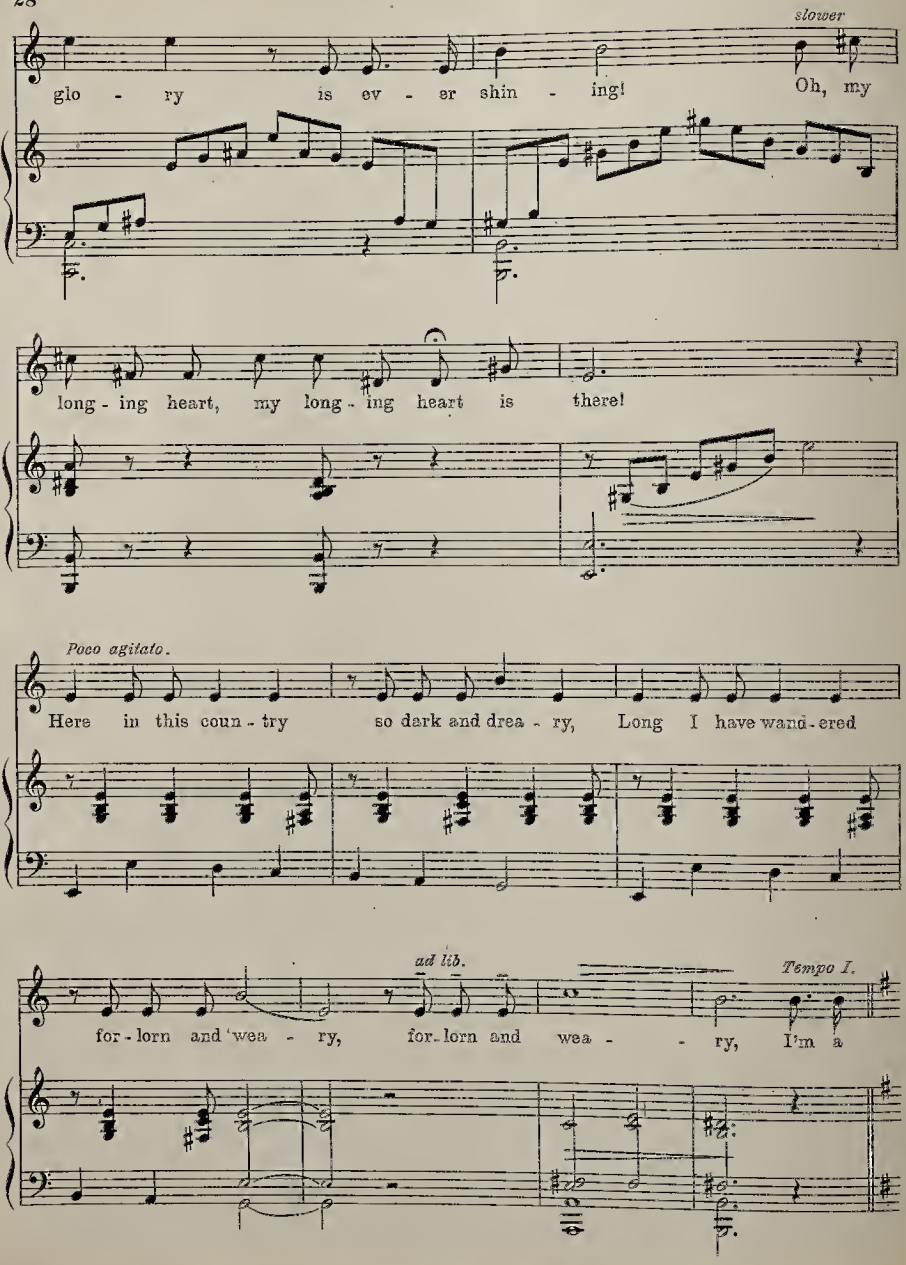
Andante.

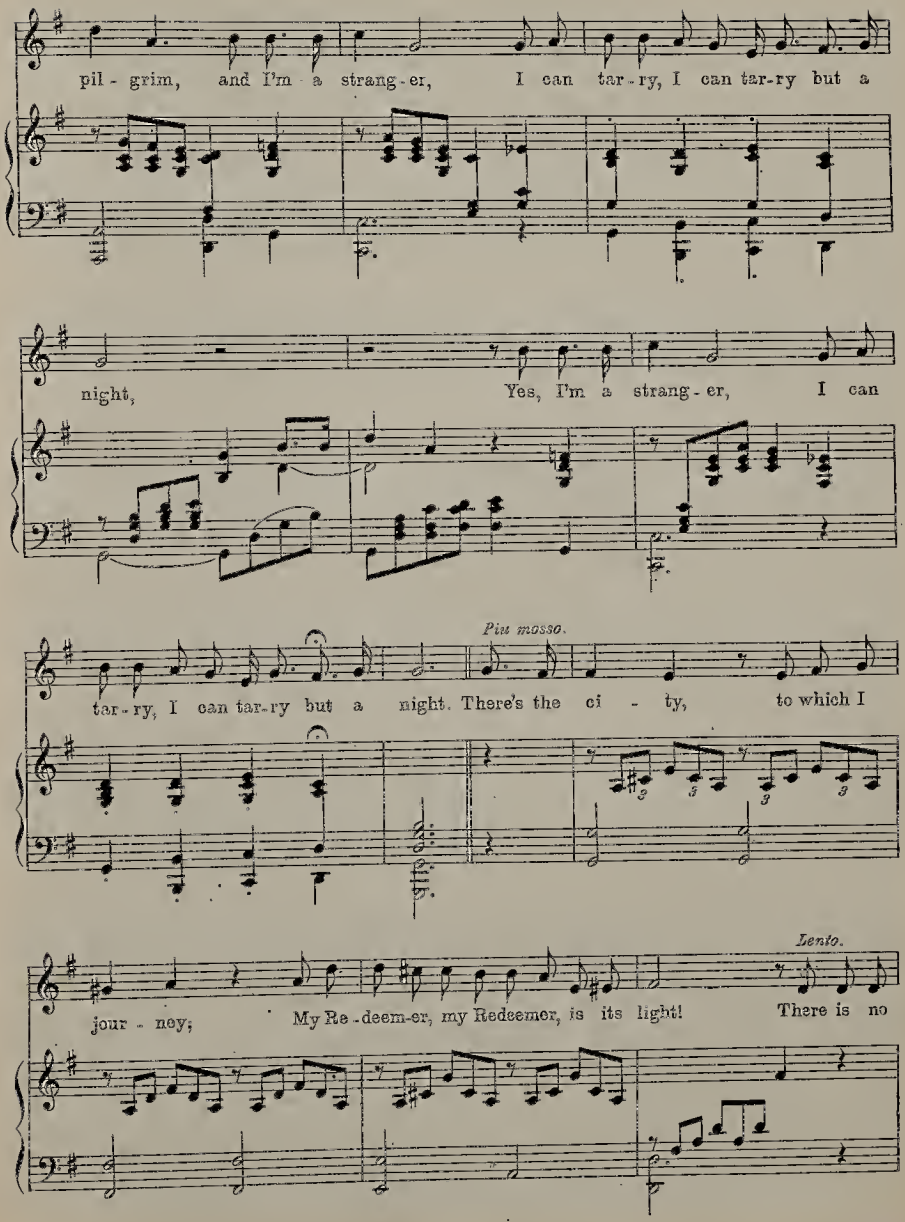
VOICE. PIANO.

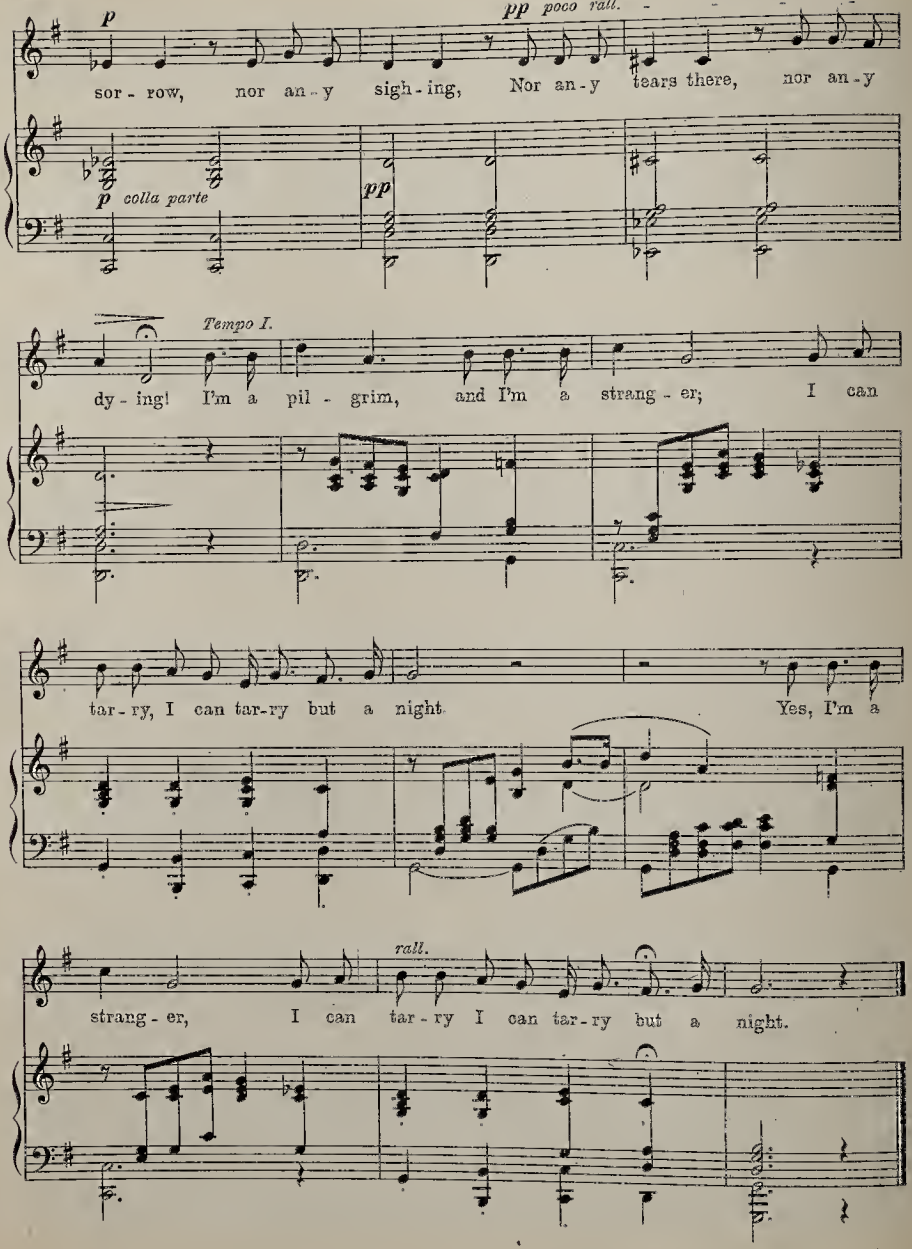
I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a strang-er; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night! Yes, I'm a strang-er; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night. Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing, Where the foun - tains are ev - er

cresc. *cresc.* *dim.* *dim.*


rall.
a tempo
flow - ing I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a strang - er, I can
tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.
Con anima.
There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing! Oh, my
a little slower
Con impeto.
long - ing heart, my long - ing heart is there! There the


slower
glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing! Oh, my
long - ing heart, my long - ing heart is there!
Poco agitato.
Here in this coun - try so dark and drea - ry, Long I have wand - ered
ad lib.
Tempo I.
for - lorn and wea - ry, for - lorn and wea - ry, I'm a


pil - grim, and I'm a strang - er, I can tar - ry, I can tar-ry but a
night, Yes, I'm a strang - er, I can
Piu mosso.
tar - ry, I can tar-ry but a night. There's the ci - ty, to which I
Lento.
jour - ney; My Re - deem-er, my Redeemer, is its light! There is no

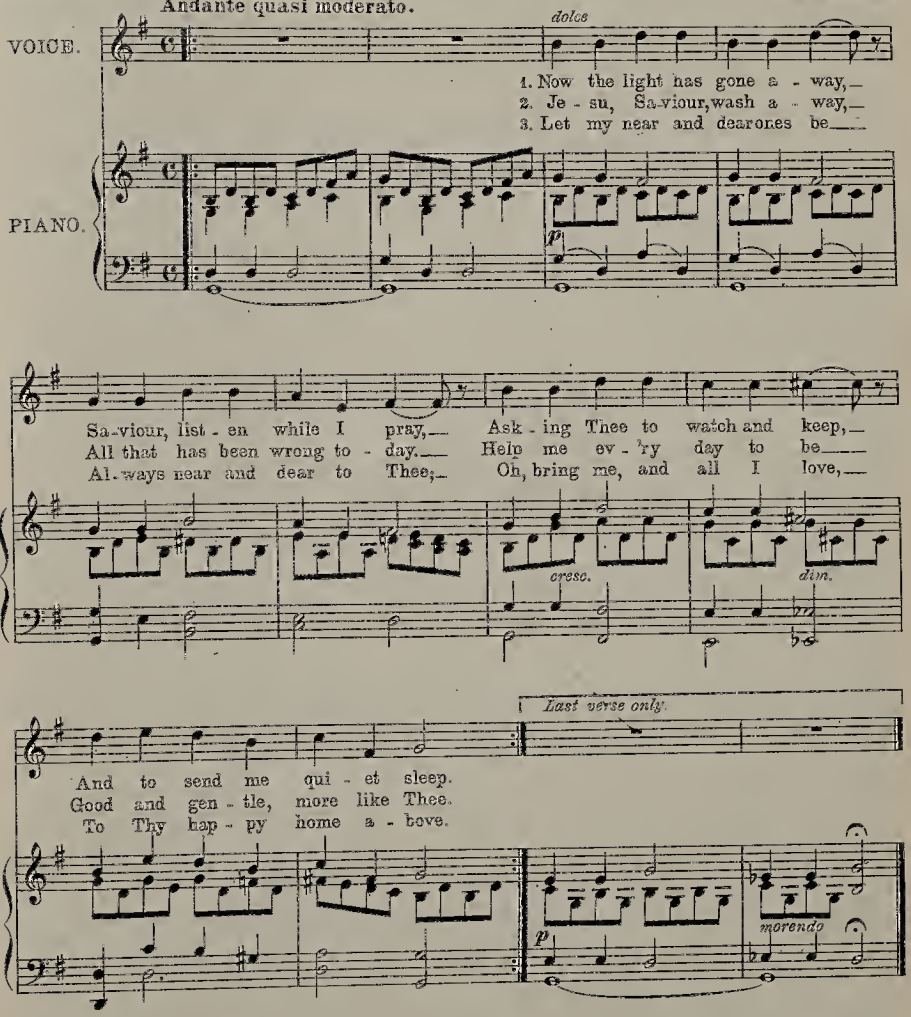

p
pp poco rall.
sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y
p colla parte
pp
Tempo I.
dy - ing! I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a strang - er; I can
tar - ry, I can tar-ry but a night. Yes, I'm a
rall.
strang - er, I can tar - ry I can tar - ry but a night.

Evening Prayer.

Words by F. R. Havergal.

Adam Geibel.

Andante quasi moderato.



4. Now my ev'ning praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live,
All my blessings come from Thee;
Oh, how good Thou art to me!

5. Thou, my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end!
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before!

Only Tired.

C. A. White.

Andante con espress.

PIANO.

Slow. (With expression.)

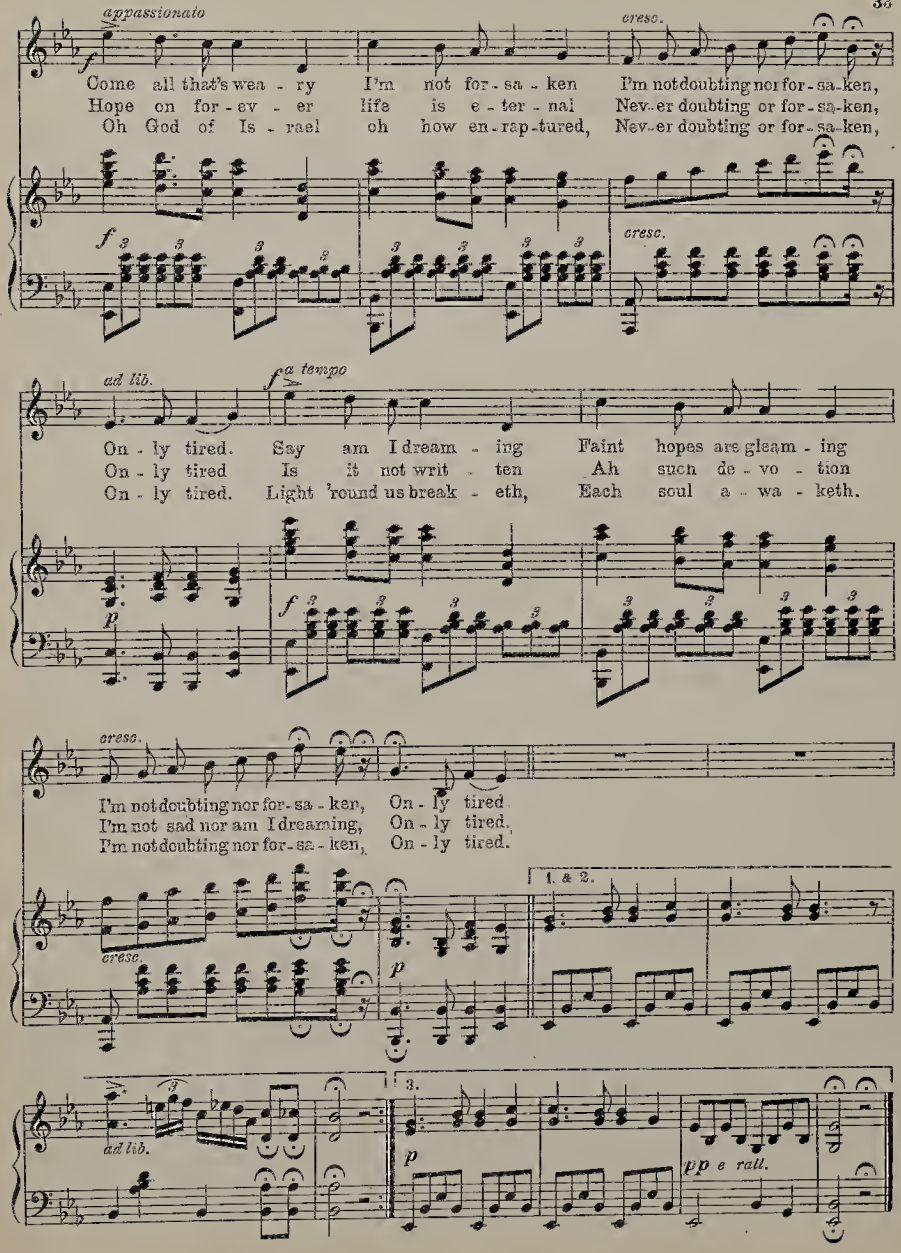
1. Soft and low I heard them sing-ing, And I saw the an-gels too,
2. Like a dream came o'er me steal-ing Ah! di-vine, oh rapturous bliss.
3. Tho' life to us seems a fail-ure, And the heart at times may break

And I heard the gate-bells ring-ing As I to them near-er drew.
'Round the throne they all were kneeling Sing-ing songs of love like this:
In the light of God e-ter-nal, There the soul will yet a-wake.

ad lib. Song of Childhood pure and simple.

P Oh gently Lord, oh gent-ly lead us, Thro' this lonely vale of tears.

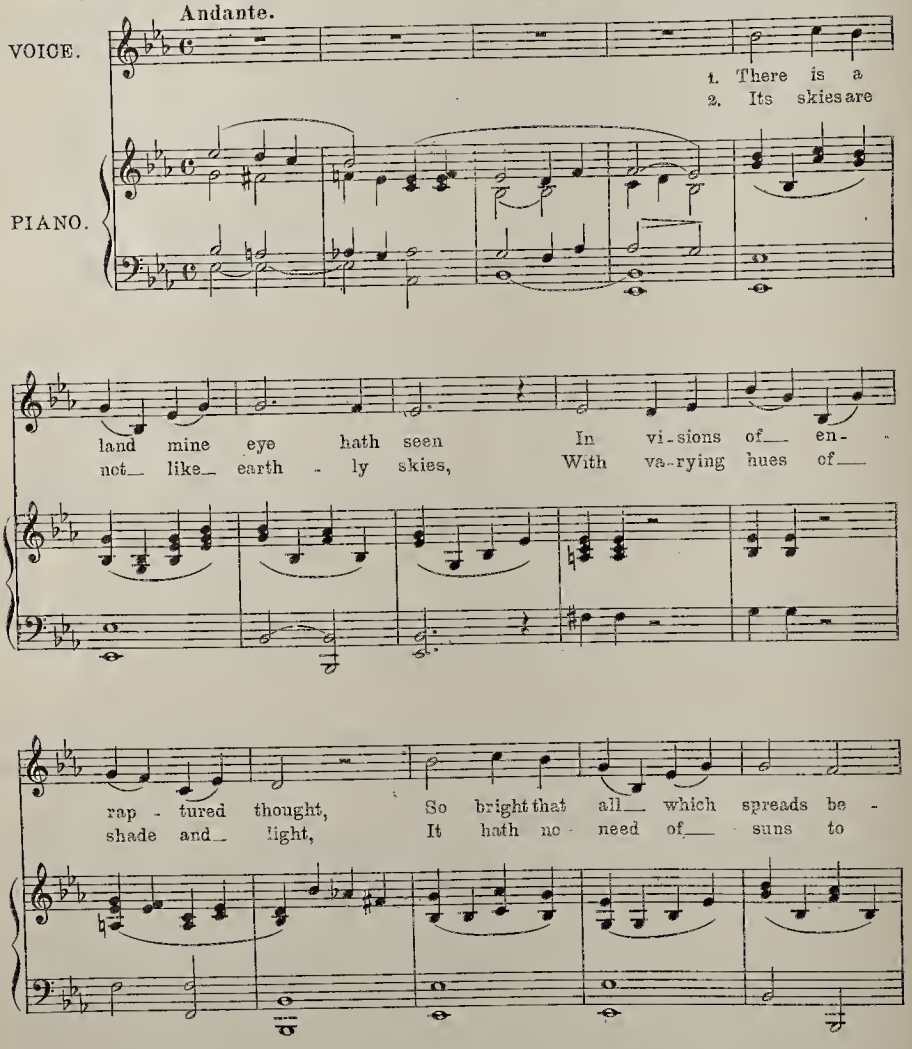
Gate Bells.

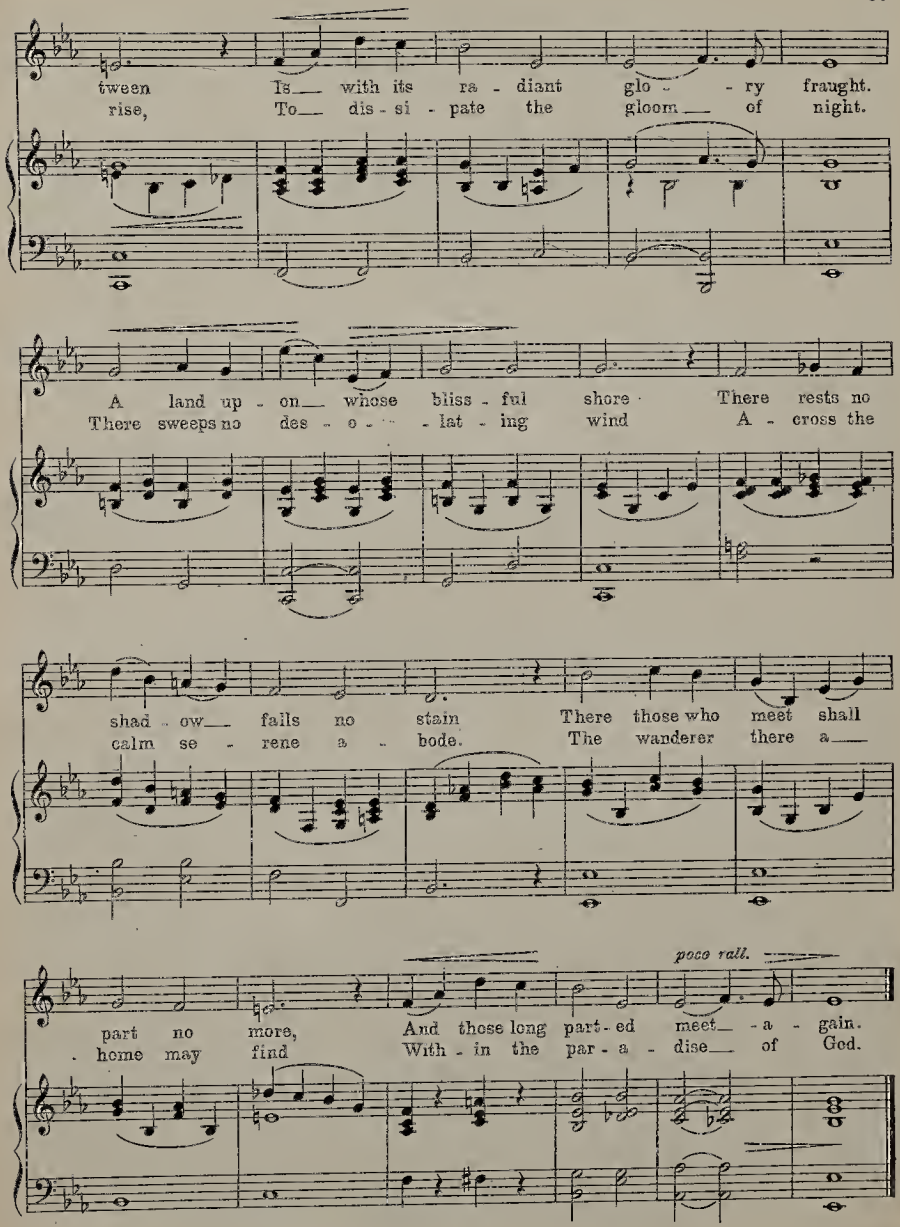

appassionato
cresc.
Come all that's wea - ry I'm not for - sa - ken I'm not doubting nor for - sa - ken,
Hope on for - ev - er life is e - ter - nal Nev - er doubting or for - sa - ken,
Oh God of Is - rael oh how en - rap - tured, Nev - er doubting or for - sa - ken,
ad lib.
a tempo
On - ly tired. Say am I dream - ing Faint hopes are gleam - ing
On - ly tired Is it not writ - ten Ah such de - vo - tion
On - ly tired. Light 'round us break - eth, Each soul a - wa - keth.
I'm not doubting nor for - sa - ker, On - ly tired
I'm not sad nor am I dreaming, On - ly tired.
I'm not doubting nor for - sa - ken, On - ly tired.
1. & 2.
3.
ad lib.
pp e rall.

"There is a Land mine Eye hath seen."

Words by Rev. Gurdon Robins.

Music by Mary Bradford Crowninshield.

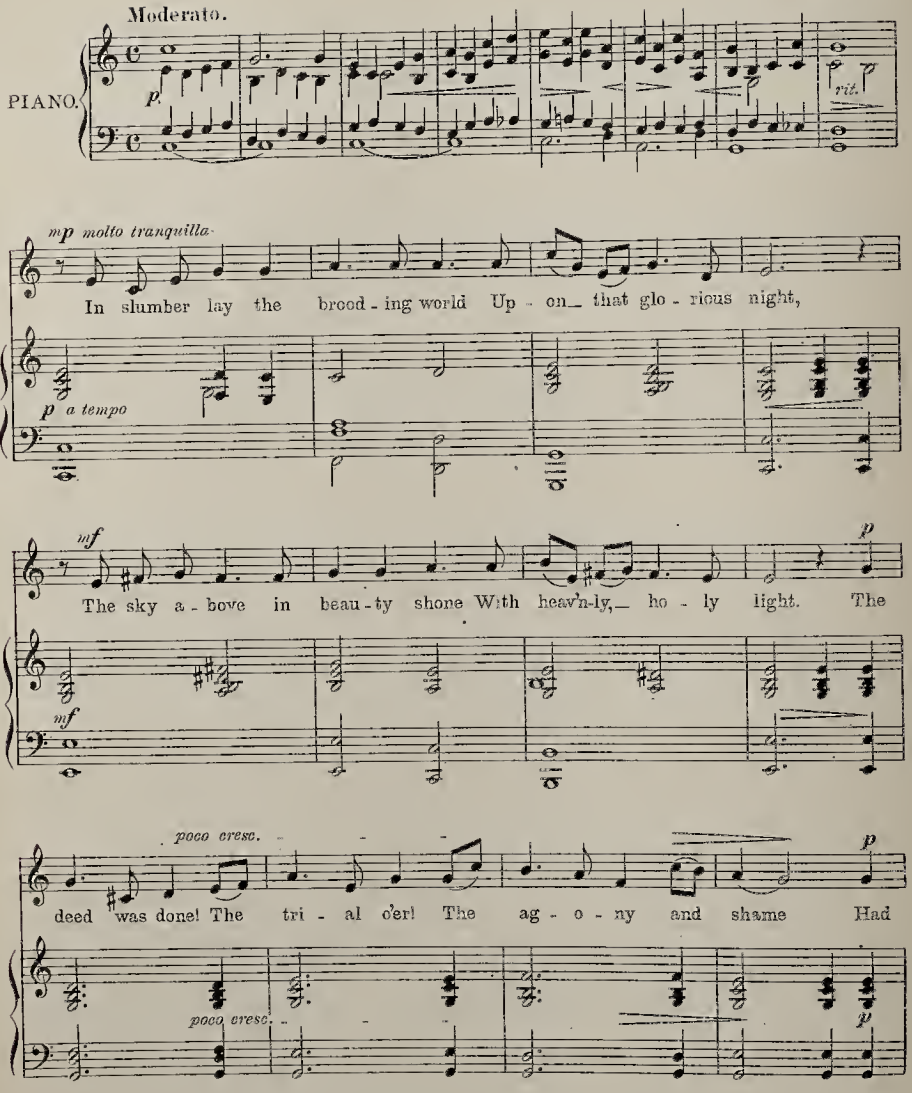


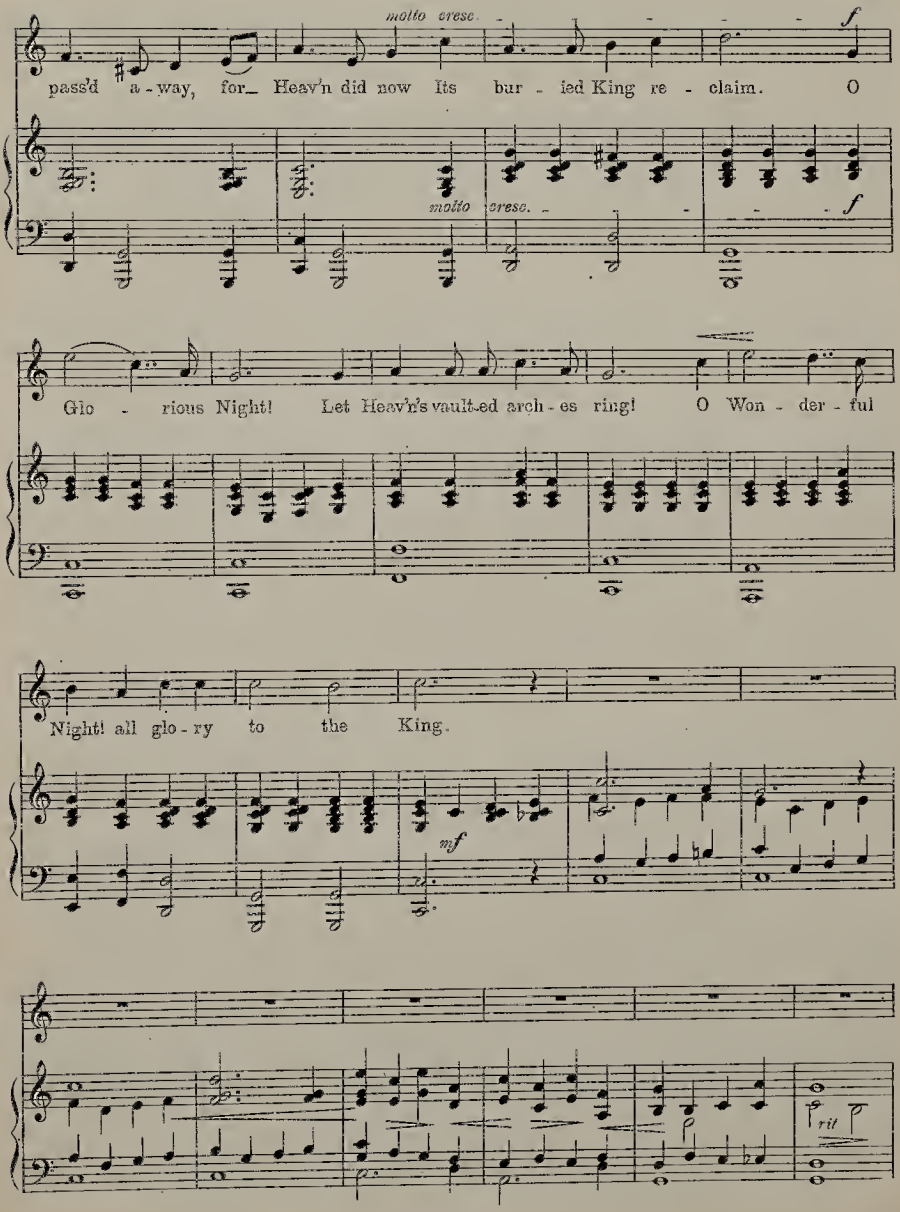

tween Is with its ra - diant glo - ry fraught.
rise, To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
A land up - on whose bliss - ful shore There rests no
There sweeps no des - o - lat - ing wind A - cross the
shad - ow falls no stain There those who meet shall
calm se - rene a - bode. The wanderer there a
poco rall.
part no more, And those long part - ed meet - a - gain.
home may find With - in the par - a - dise of God.

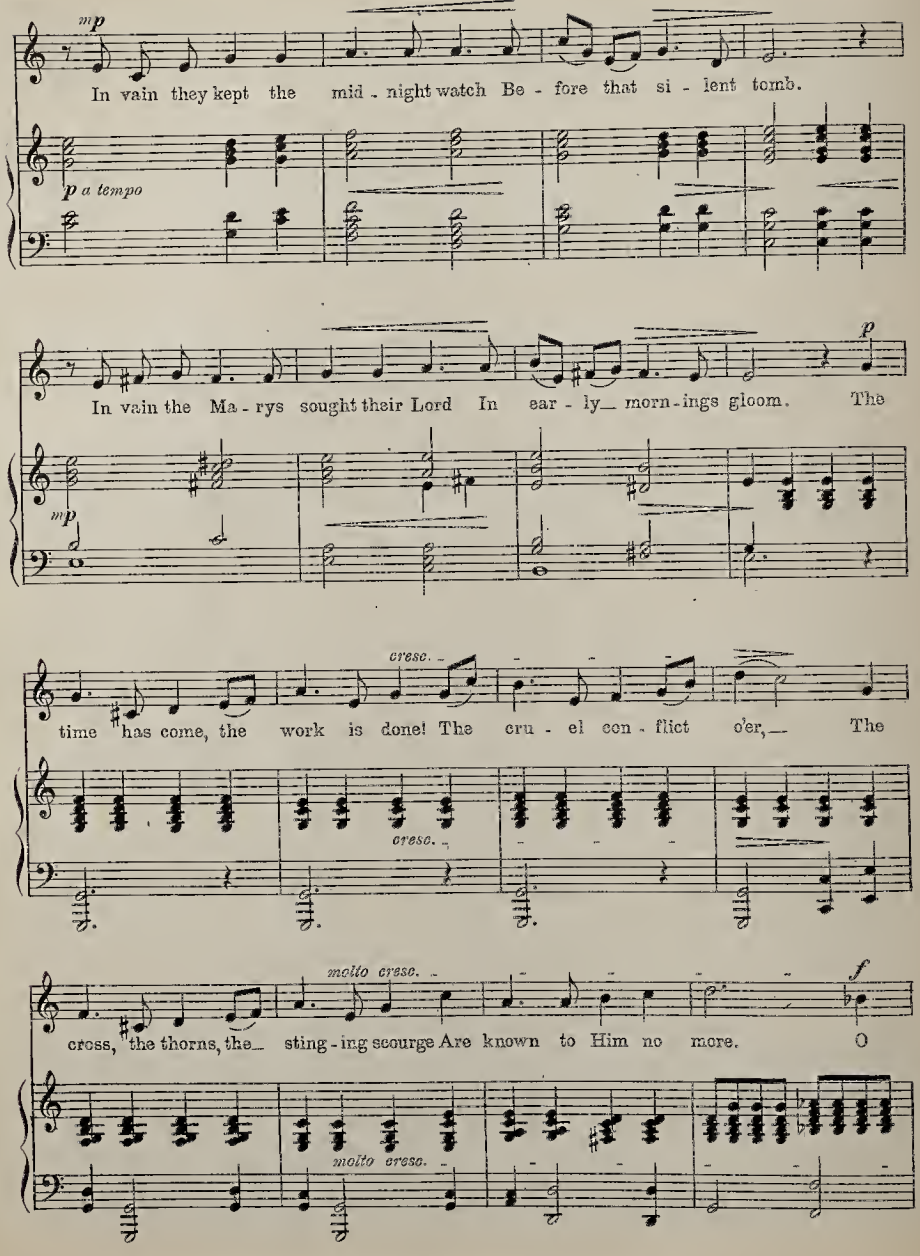
The Resurrection.

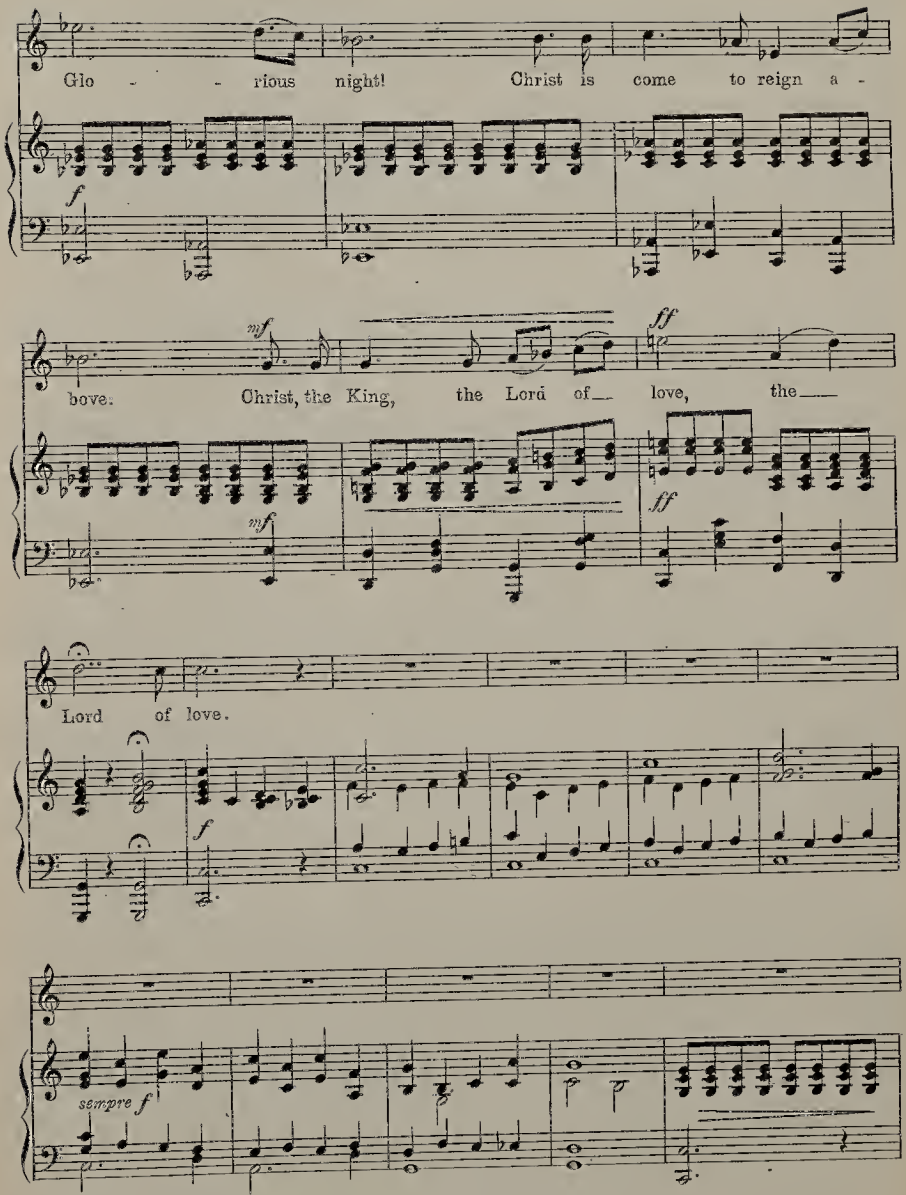
Mezzo-Soprano or Baritone.

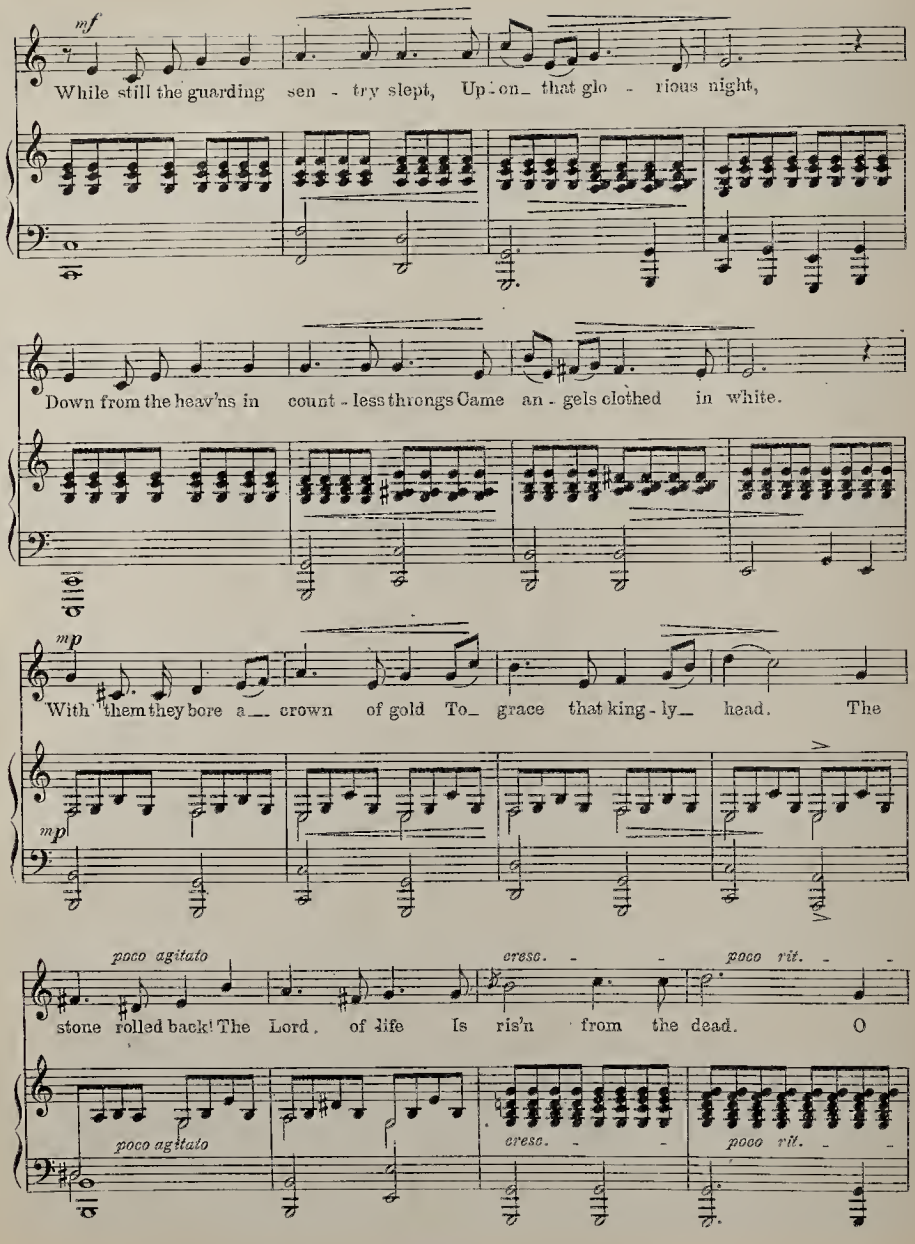
Harry Rowe Shelley.

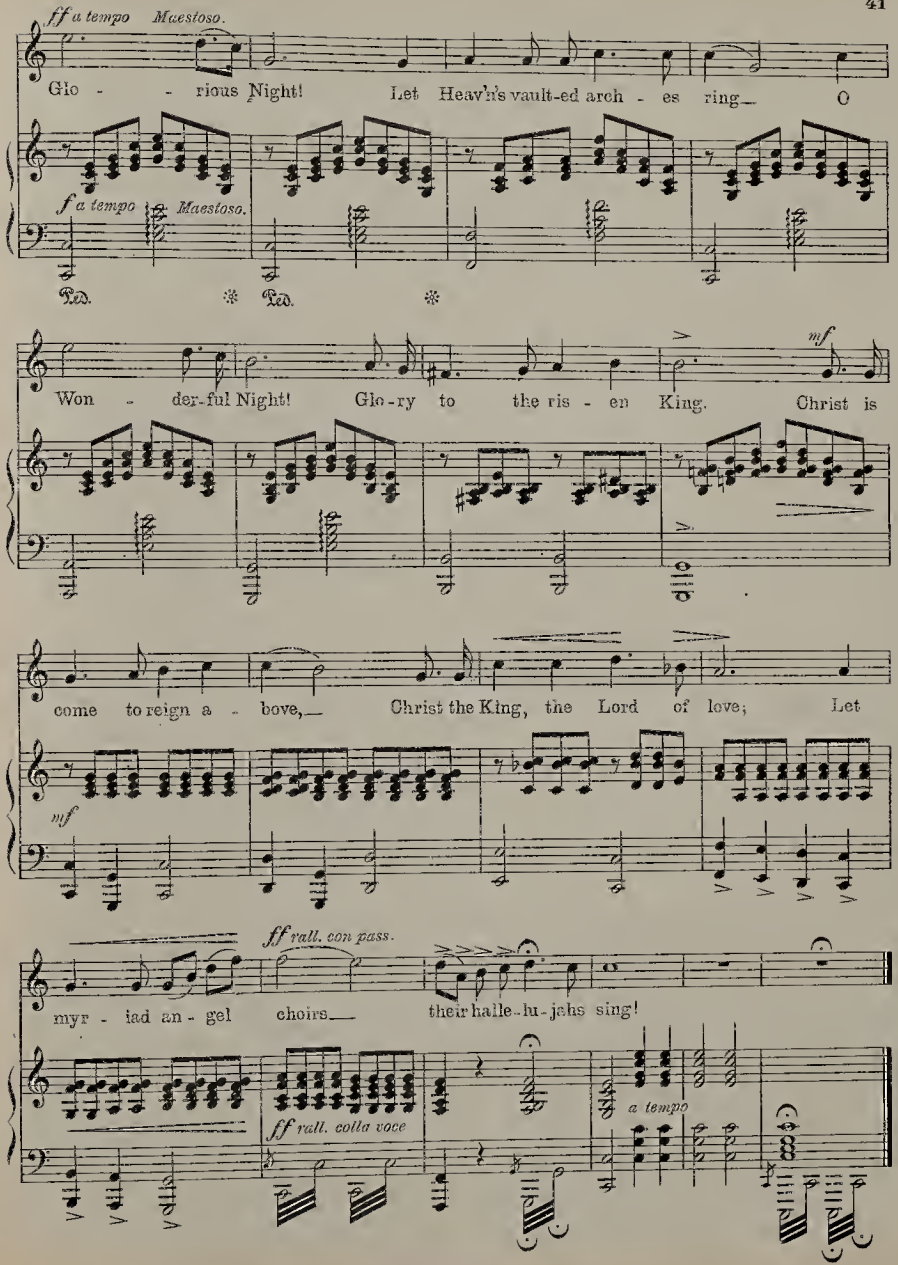



molto cresc.
f
pass'd a - way, for_ Heav'n did now Its bur - ied King re - claim. O
molto cresc.
f
Glo - rious Night! Let Heav'n's vault-ed arch - es ring! O Won - der - ful
Night! all glo - ry to the King.
mf
rit


mp
In vain they kept the mid - night watch Be - fore that si - lent tomb.
p a tempo
In vain the Ma - rys sought their Lord In ear - ly_ morn - ings gloom.
The
mp
p
cresc.
time has come, the work is done! The cru - el con - flict o'er,_
The
cresc.
molto cresc.
f
cross, the thorns, the_ sting - ing scourge Are known to Him no more.
O
molto cresc.


Glo - - rious night! Christ is come to reign a -
f
bove. Christ, the King, the Lord of love, the
mf
ff
mf
ff
Lord of love.
f
sempre f

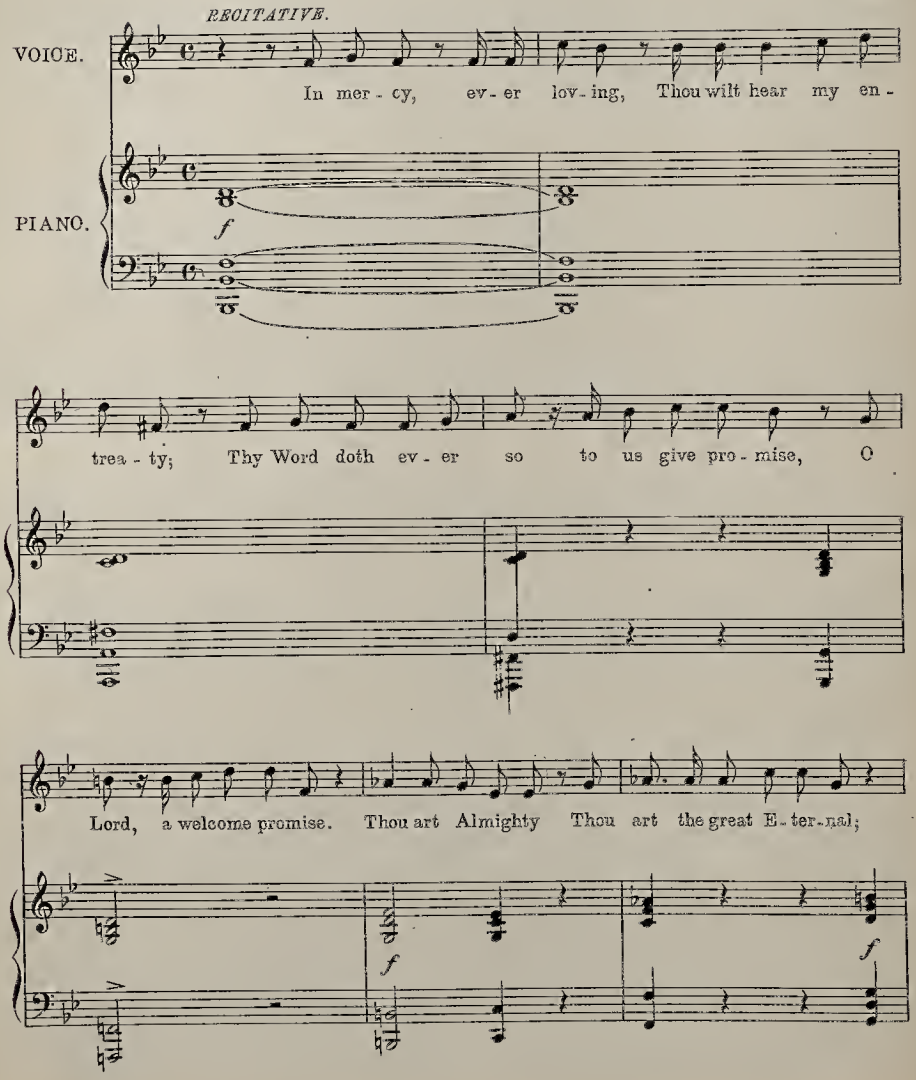

mf
While still the guarding sen - try slept, Up - on that glo - rious night,
Down from the heav'ns in count - less throngs Came an - gels clothed in white.
mp
With them they bore a crown of gold To grace that king - ly head. The
mp
poco agitato
cresc.
poco rit.
stone rolled back! The Lord of life Is ris'n from the dead. O
poco agitato
cresc.
poco rit.

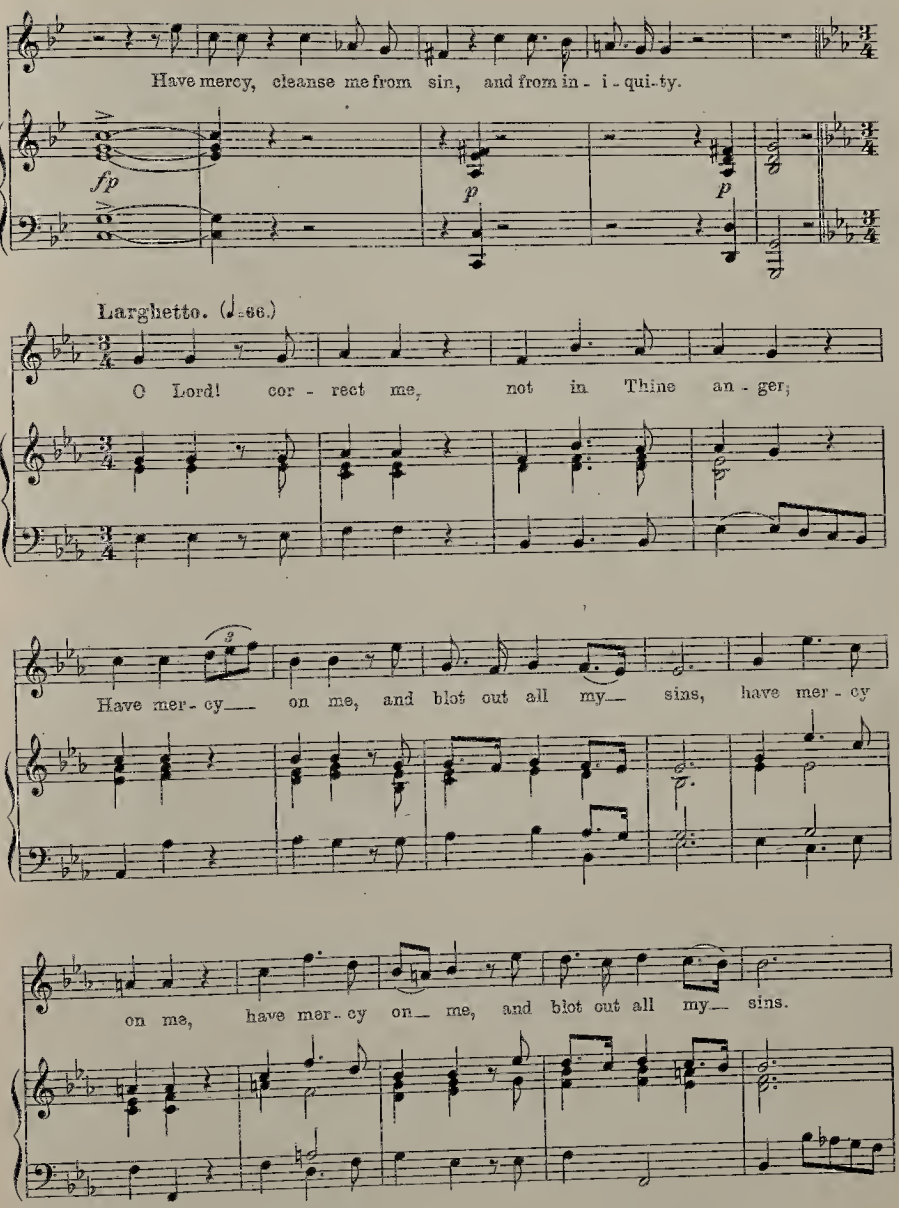

ff a tempo Maestoso.
Glo - - rious Night! Let Heav'n's vault-ed arch - es ring— O
f a tempo Maestoso.
Ped. * Ped. *
mf
Won - der-ful Night! Glo-ry to the ris - en King. Christ is
come to reign a - bove,— Christ the King, the Lord of love; Let
mf
ff rall. con pass.
myr - iad an - gel choirs— their halle-lu-jahs sing!
ff rall. colla voce
a tempo

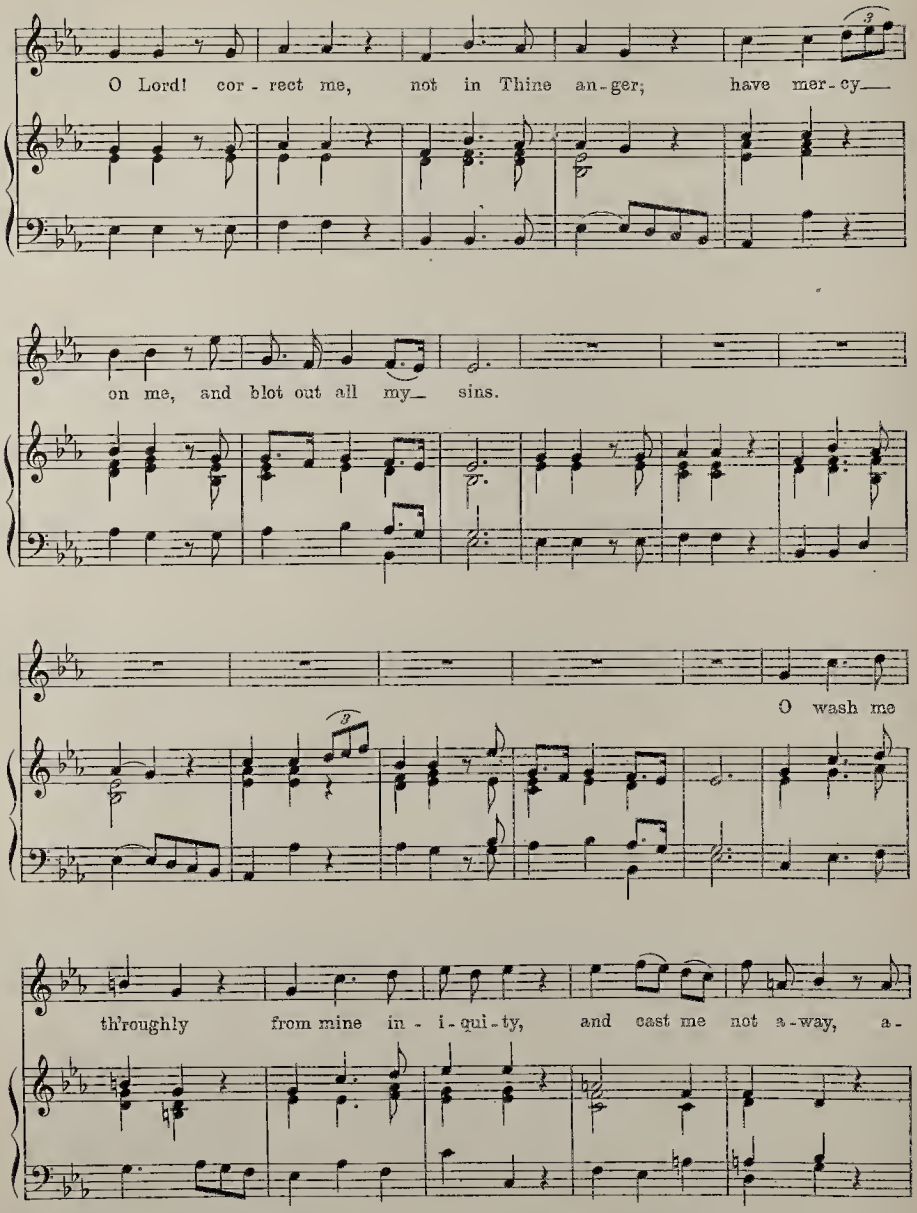
O Lord! Correct Me.

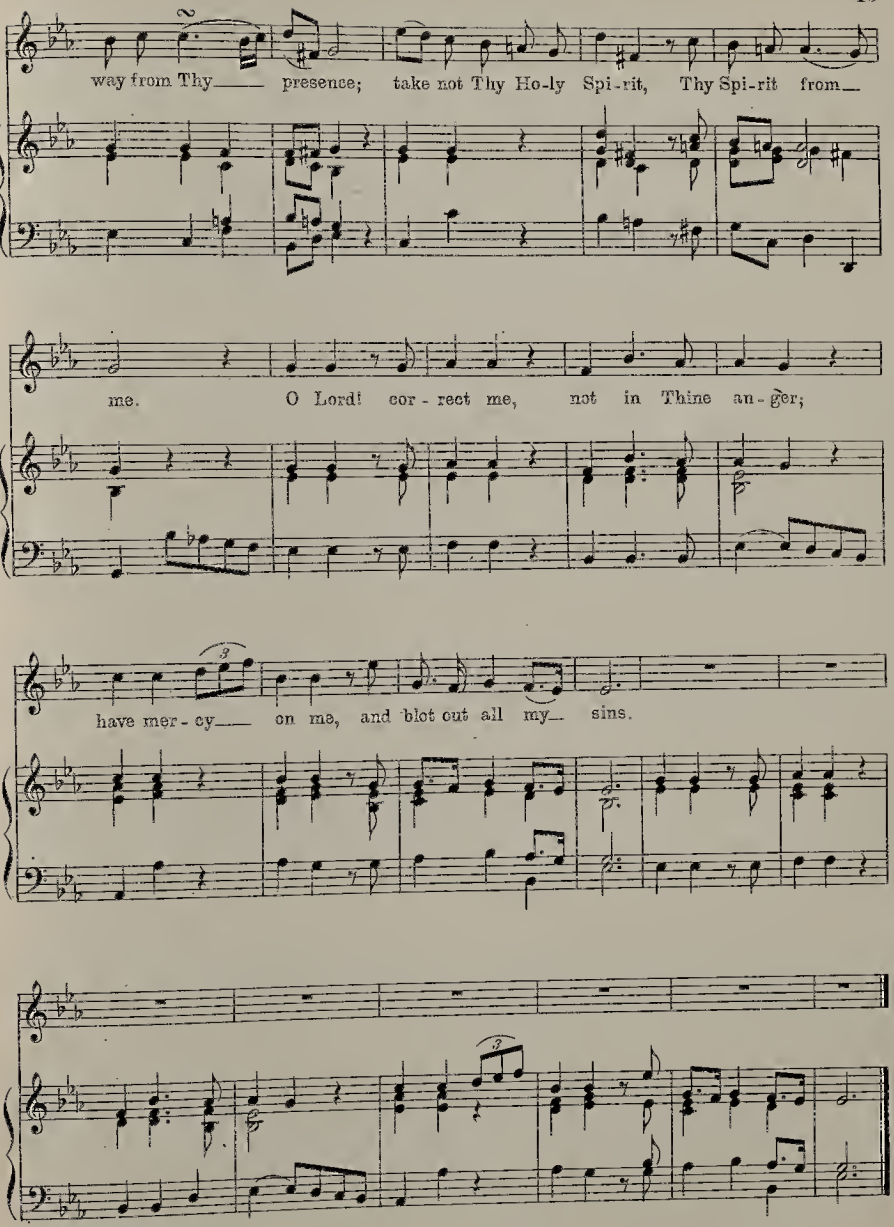
Sacred Song.

G. F. Händel.

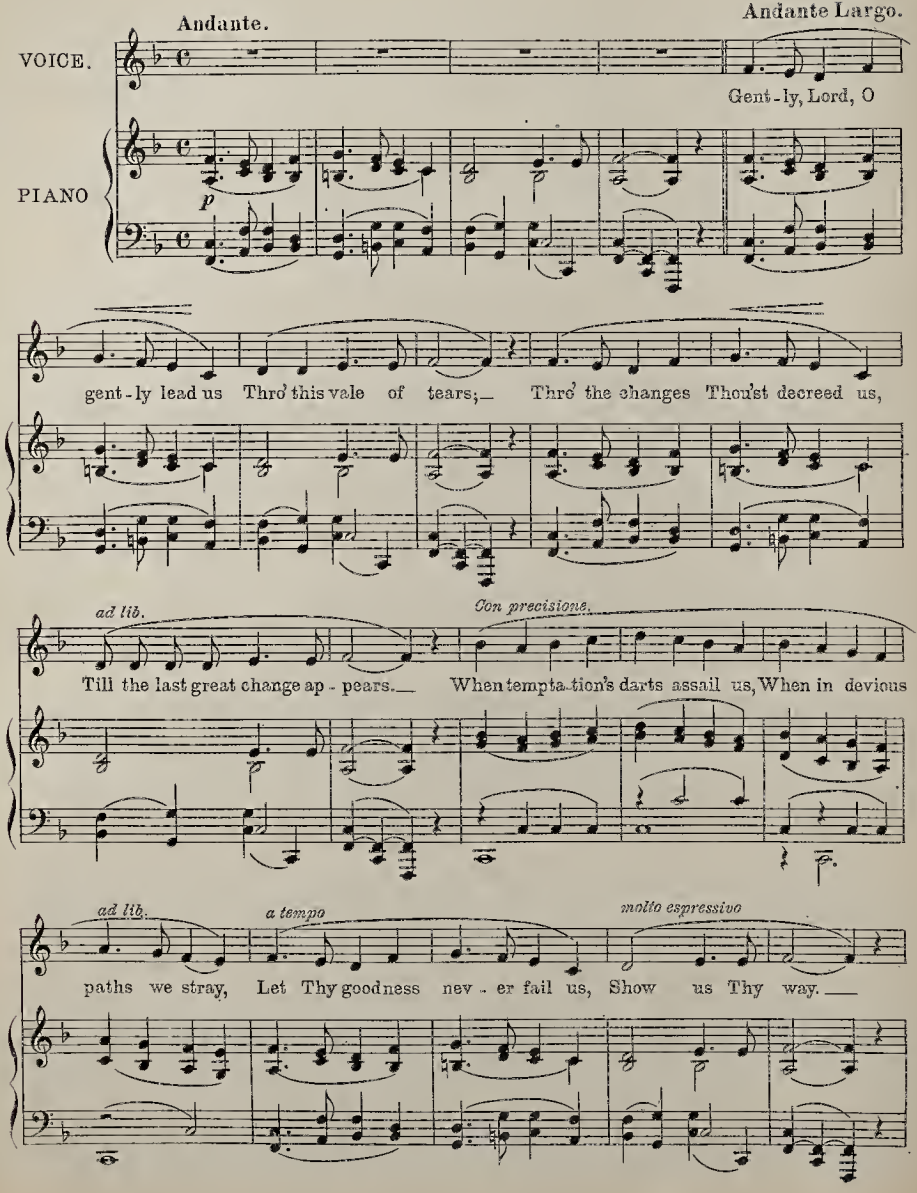


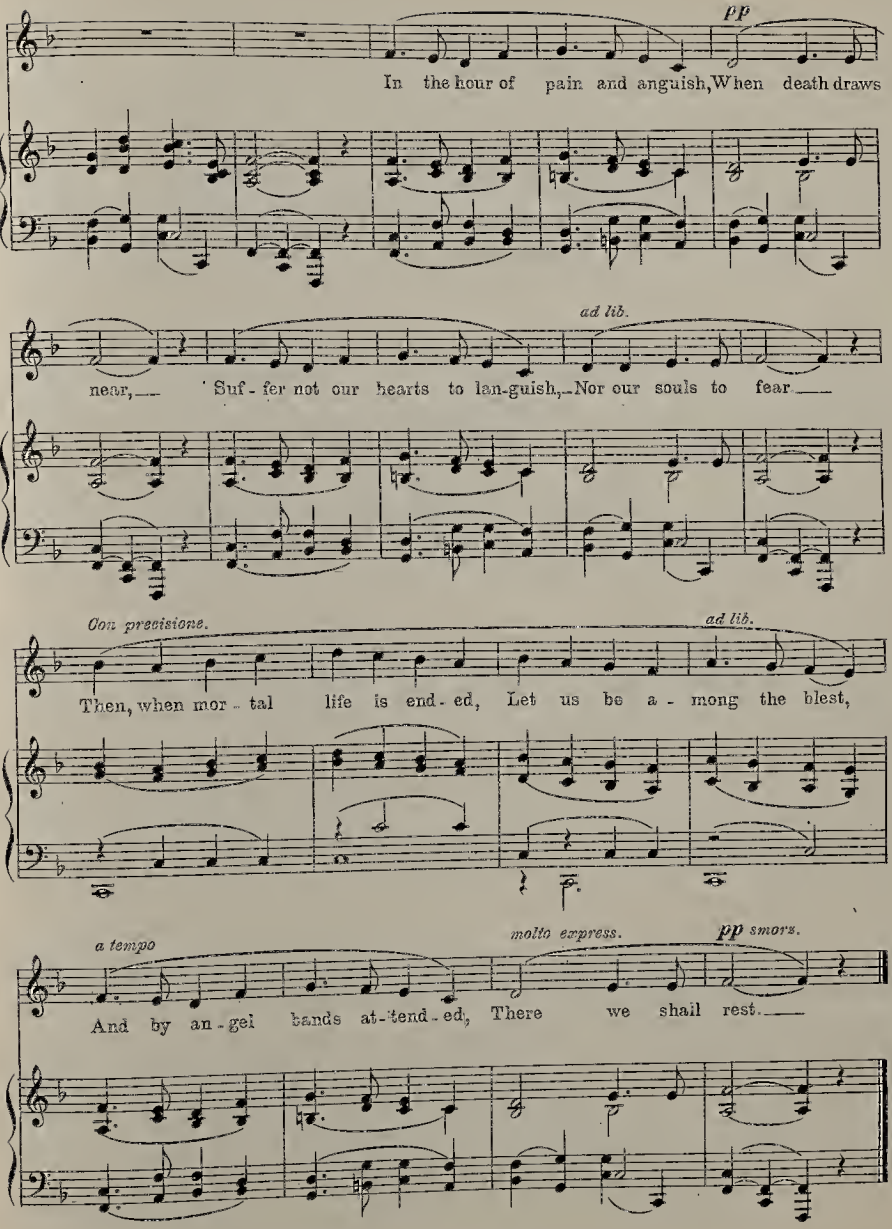

Have mercy, cleanse me from sin, and from in - i - qui-ty.
fp
p
p
Larghetto. (♩=66.)
O Lord! cor - rect me, not in Thine an - ger;
Have mer - cy on me, and blot out all my sins, have mer - cy
on me, have mer - cy on me, and blot out all my sins.


O Lord! cor - rect me, not in Thine an-ger; have mer-cy—
on me, and blot out all my— sins.
O wash me
th'roughly from mine in - i-qui-ty, and cast me not a-way, a-


way from Thy presence; take not Thy Ho-ly Spi-rit, Thy Spi-rit from
me. O Lord! cor-rect me, not in Thine an-ger;
have mer-cy on me, and blot out all my sins.

Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us.



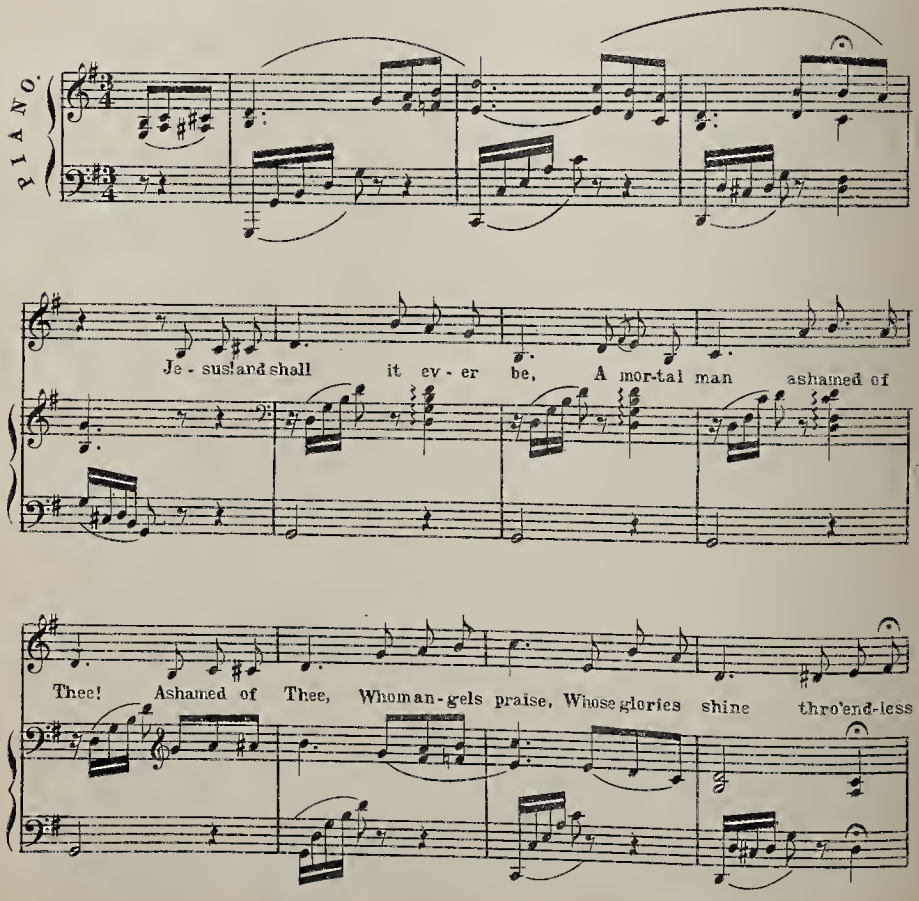

pp
In the hour of pain and anguish, When death draws
ad lib.
near, — Suf - fer not our hearts to lan-guish, — Nor our souls to fear —
Con precisione.
ad lib.
Then, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Let us be a - mong the blest,
a tempo
molto express.
pp smorz.
And by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, There we shall rest. —

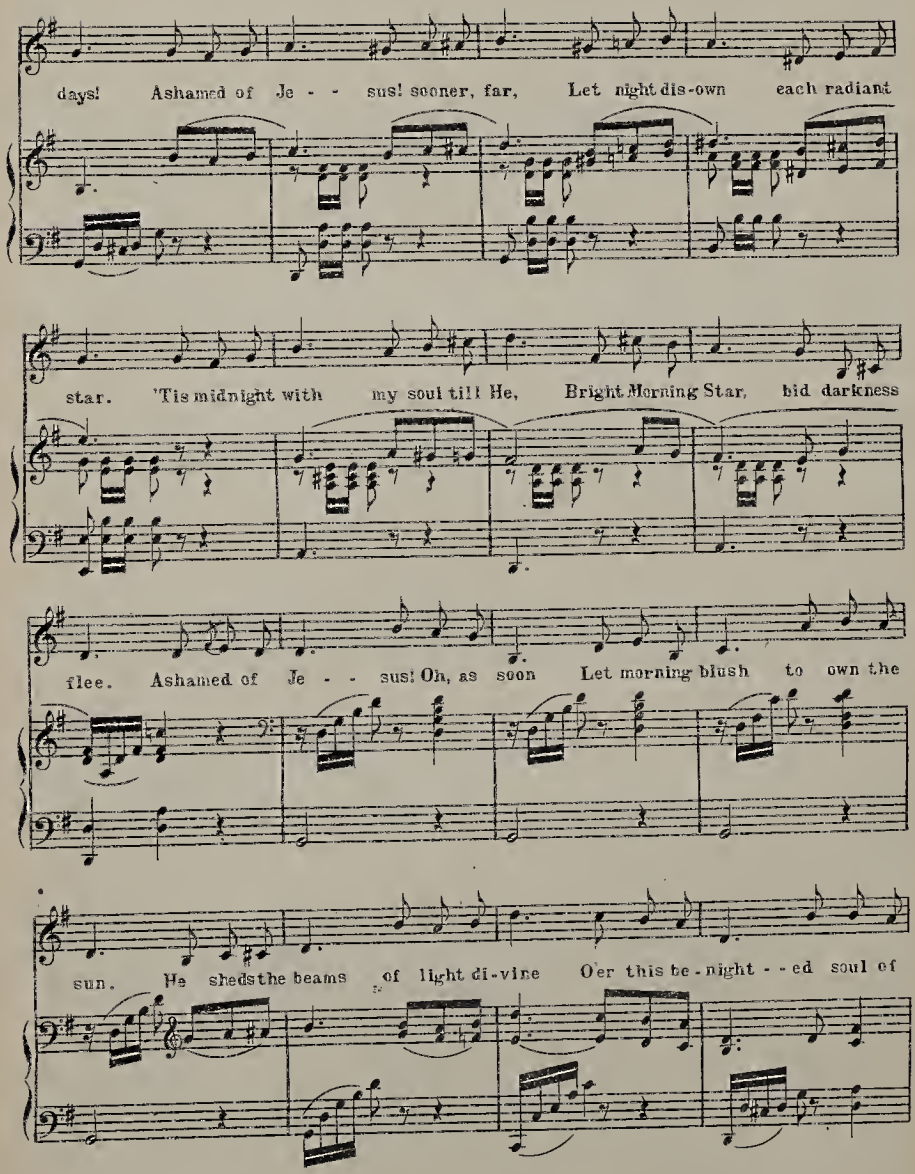
NOT ASHAMED OF CHRIST.

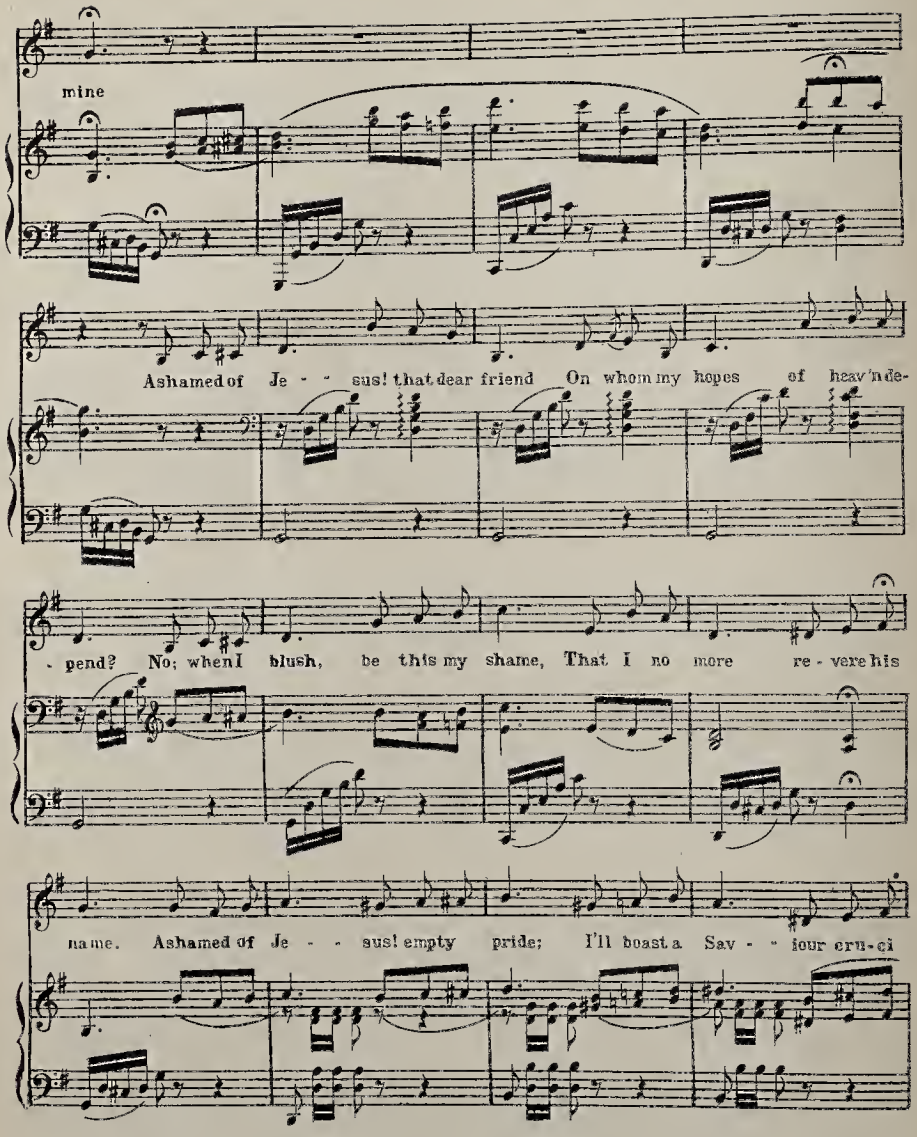
By H.P.DANKS.

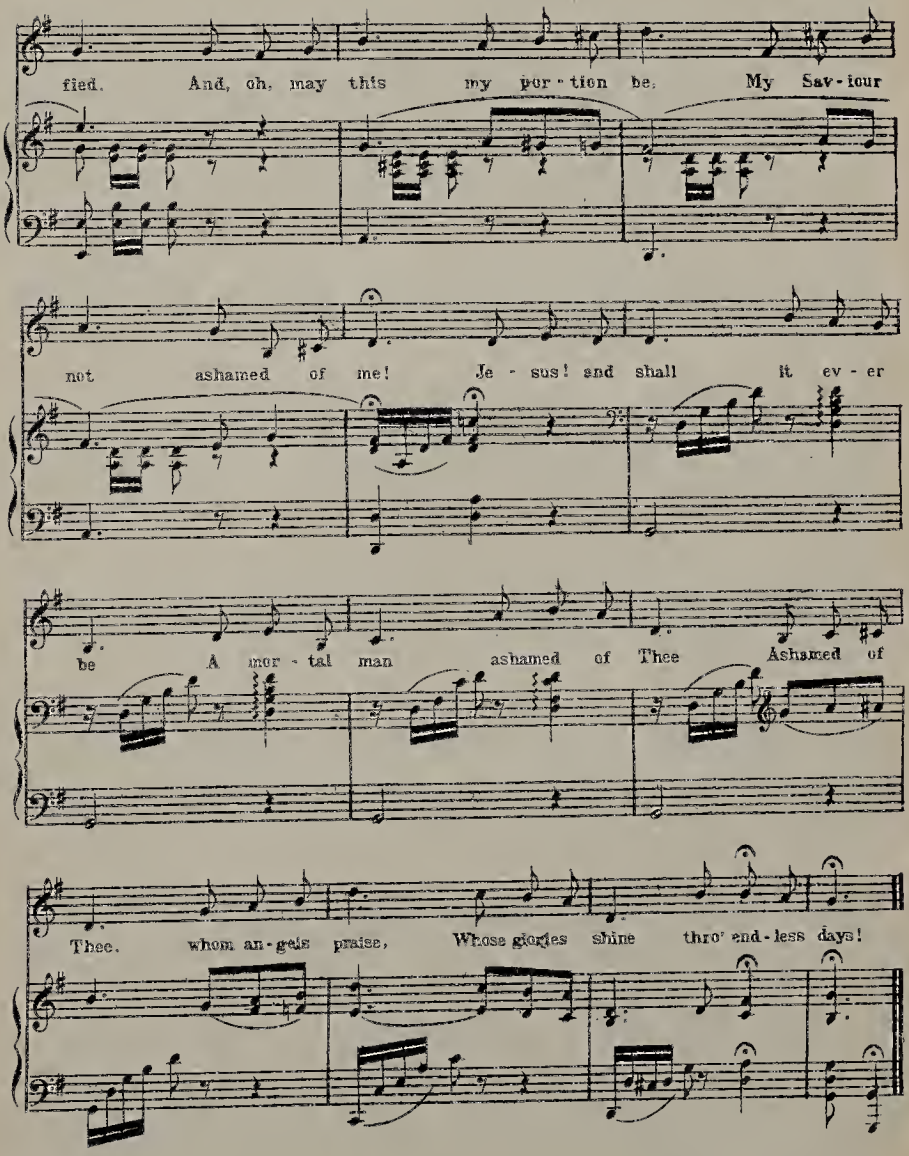
HYMN 175.

New Edition, Revised by the Author.




days! Ashamed of Je - - sus! sooner, far, Let night dis-own each radiant
star. 'Tis midnight with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness
flee. Ashamed of Je - - sus! Oh, as soon Let morning blush to own the
sun. He sheds the beams of light di-vine O'er this be-night - - ed soul of

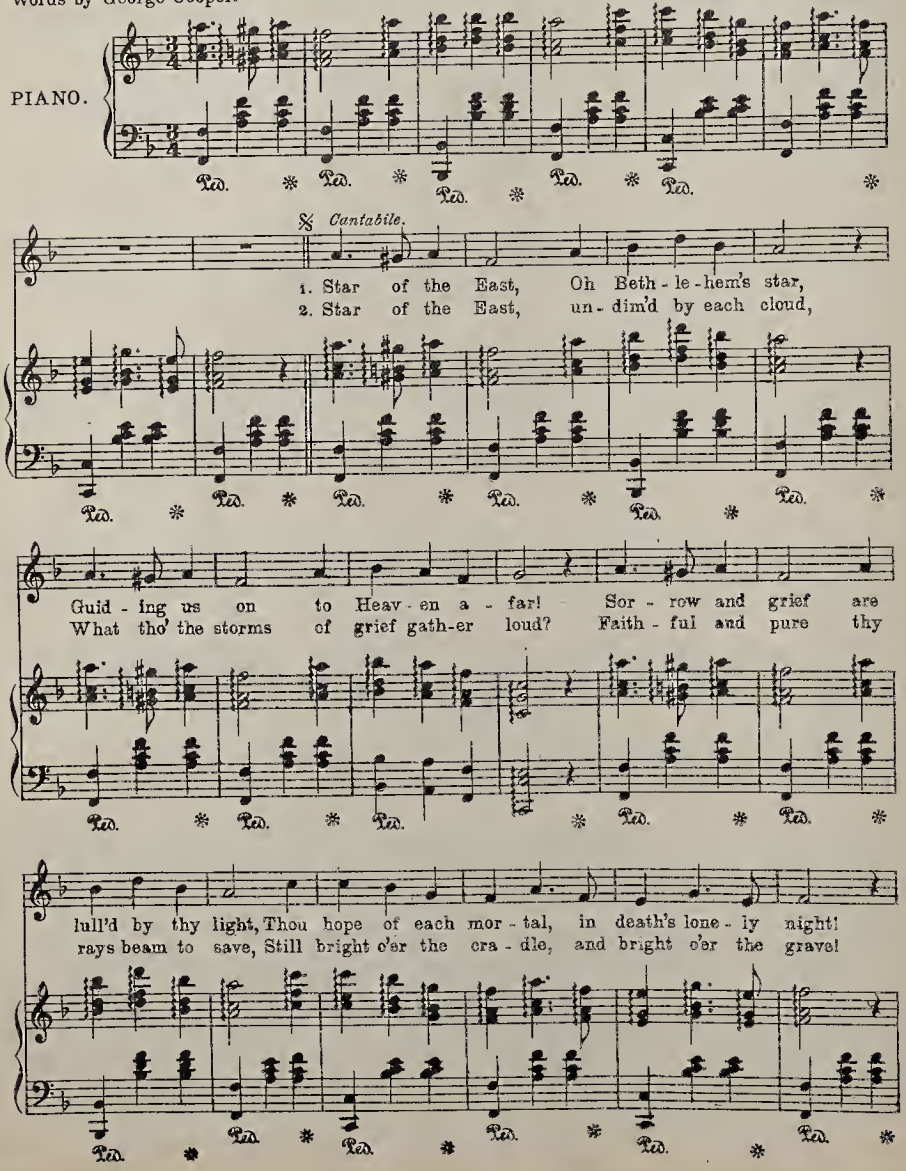

mine
Ashamed of Je - - sus! that dear friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-
- pend? No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his
name. Ashamed of Je - - sus! empty pride; I'll boast a Sav - - iour cru-ci

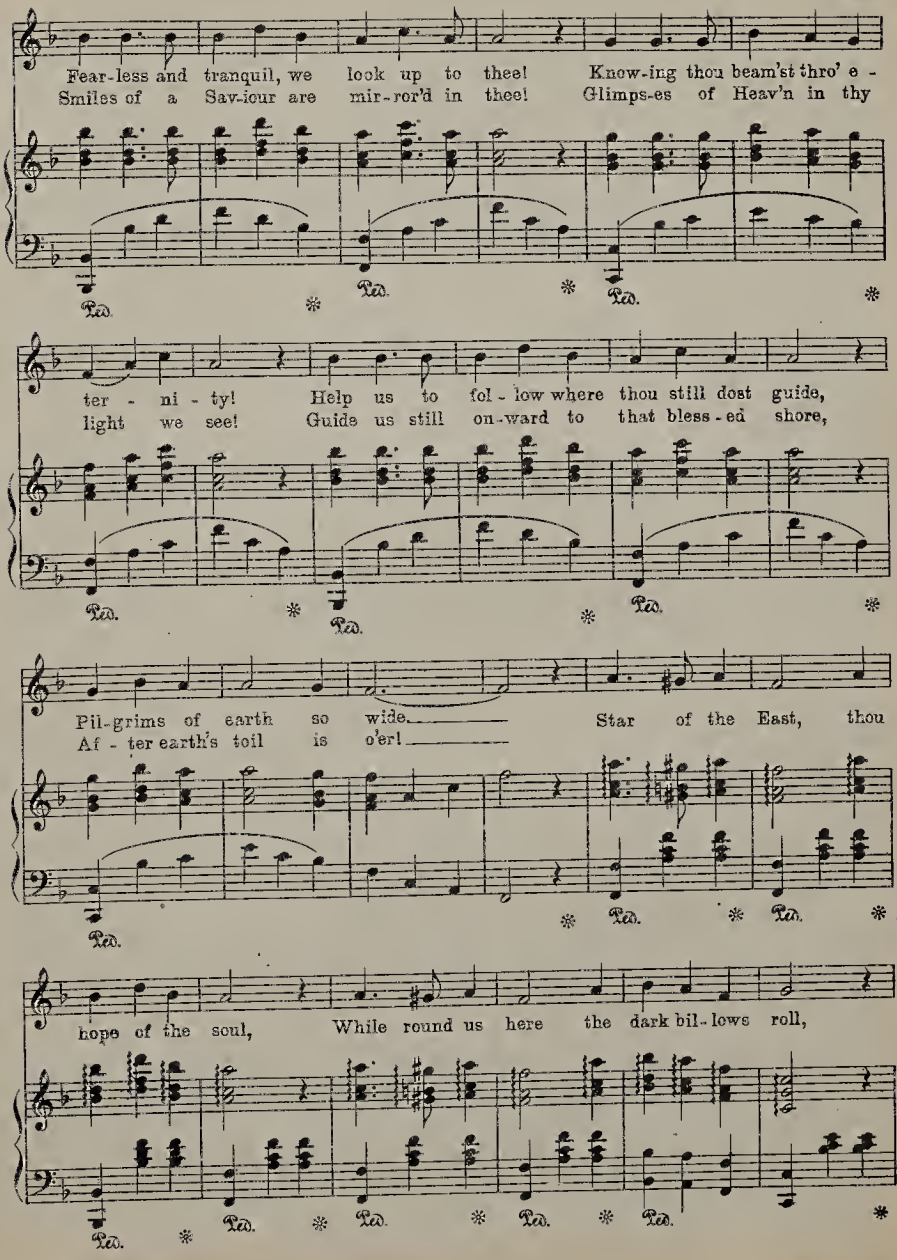

fied. And, oh, may this my por - tion be, My Sav - iour
not ashamed of me! Je - sus! and shall it ev - er
be A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee Ashamed of
Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end - less days!

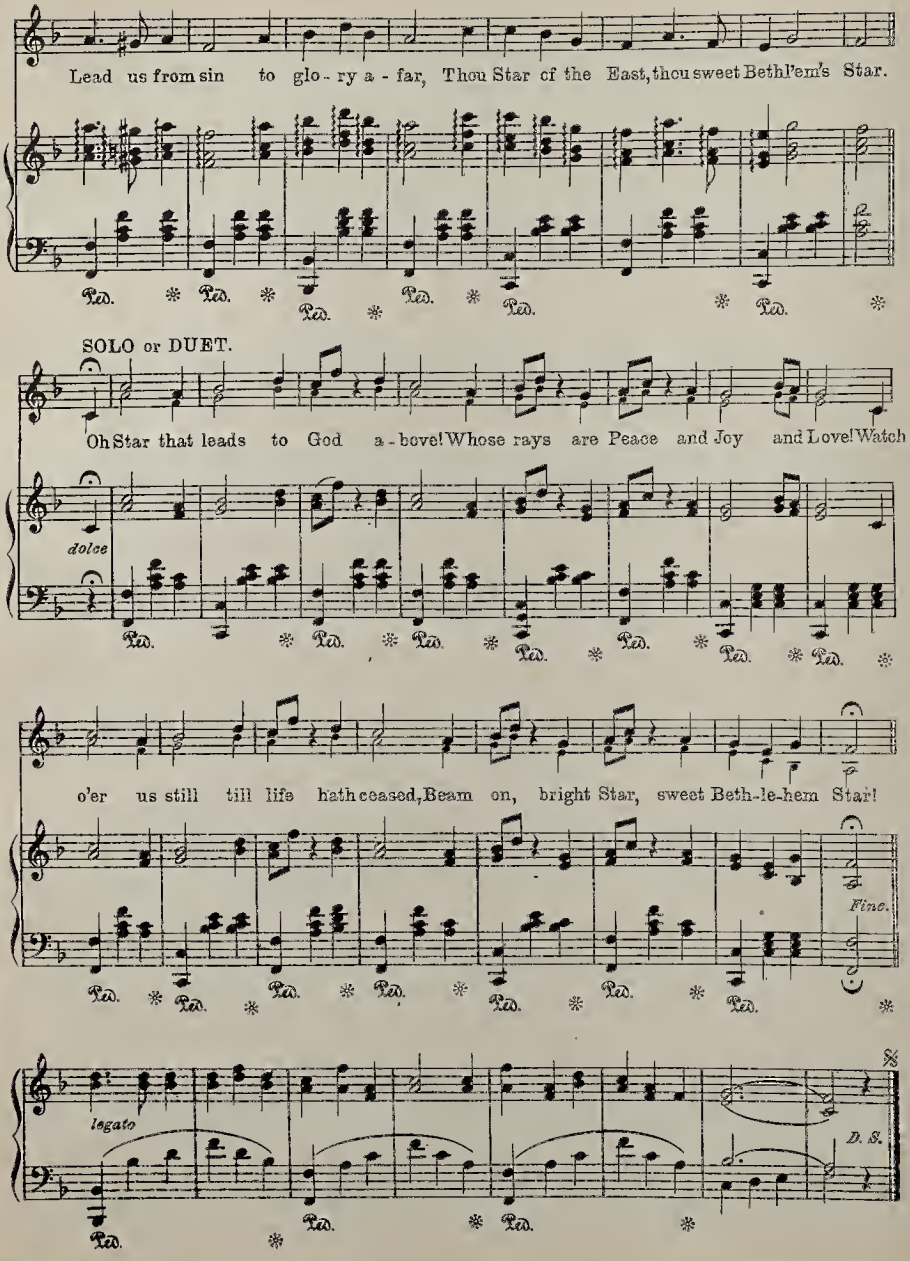
STAR OF THE EAST.

(*Melody: "Star of the Sea."*)

Words by George Cooper. Music by A. Kennedy.




Fear-less and tranquil, we look up to thee! Know-ing thou beam'st thro' e -
Smiles of a Sav-iour are mir-ror'd in thee! Glimps-es of Heav'n in thy
ter - ni - ty! Help us to fol - low where thou still dost guide,
light we see! Guide us still on-ward to that bless-ed shore,
Pil-grims of earth so wide. Star of the East, thou
Af - ter earth's toil is o'er!
hope of the soul, While round us here the dark bil-lows roll,
Ped.


Lead us from sin to glo - ry a - far, Thou Star of the East, thou sweet Bethl'em's Star.
SOLO or DUET.
Oh Star that leads to God a - bove! Whose rays are Peace and Joy and Love! Watch
dolce
o'er us still till life hath ceased, Beam on, bright Star, sweet Beth-le-hem Star!
Fine.
legato
D. S.

Oh, that will be Glory.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

Moderate.

Soprano. Alto. Tenor. Bass.

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace I am ac - cord - ed in
3. Friends will be there I have lov'd long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore, Will thro' the
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face, Will thro' the
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know, Will thro' the

CHORUS.

Oh, that will be glo - ry for

a - ges be glo - ry for me. Oh, that will be
a - ges be glo - ry for me. Oh, that will be glo - ry for
a - ges be glo - ry for me.

me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, When by His

glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me,

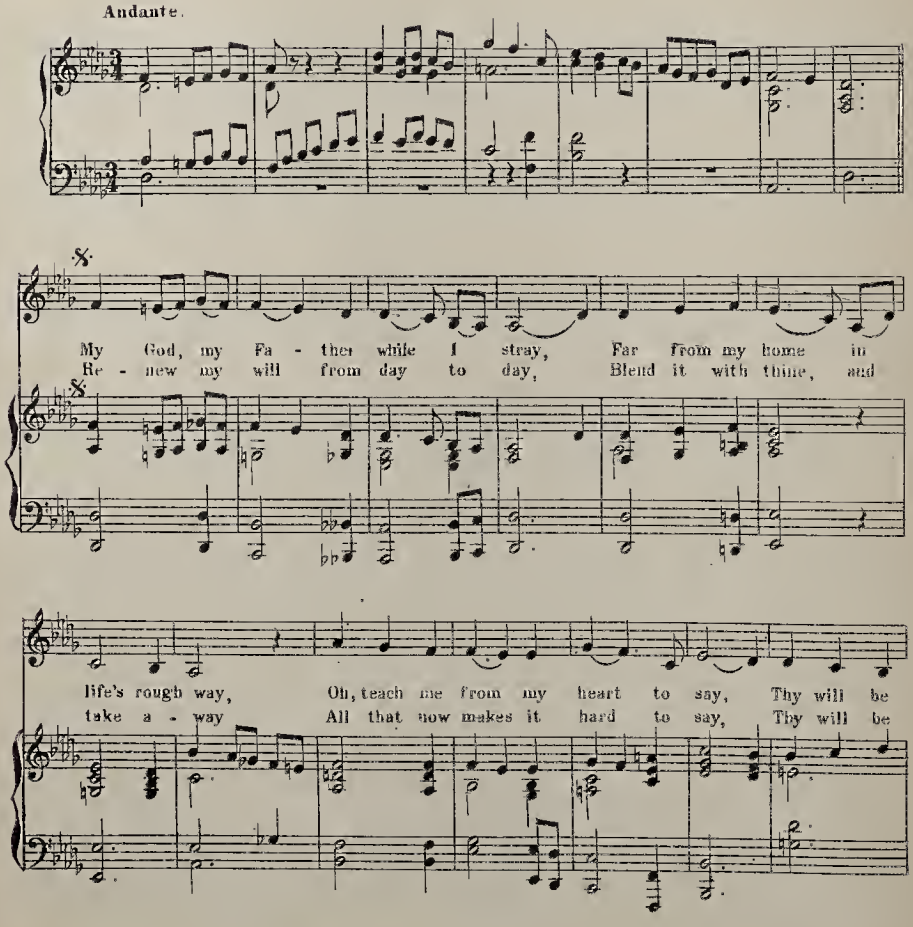
me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, When by His

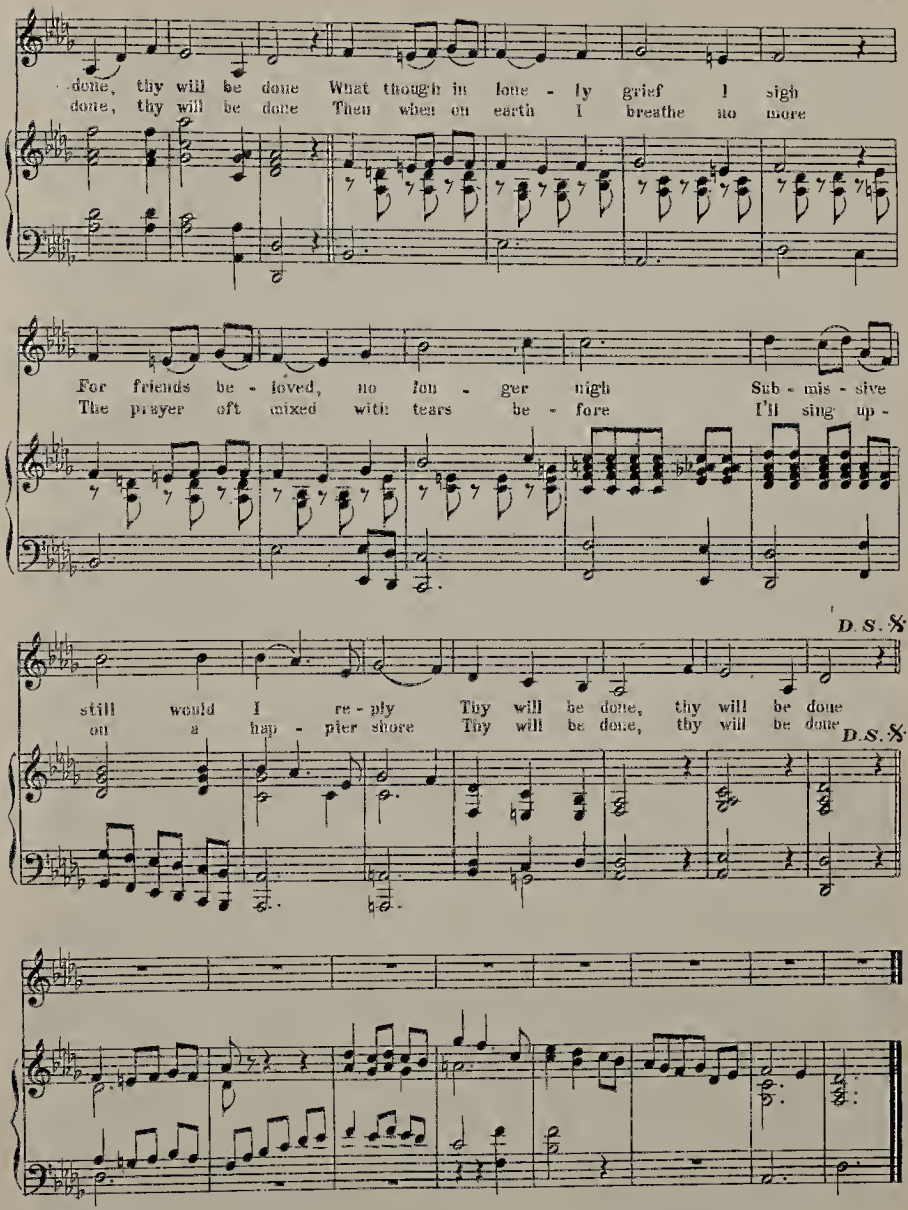
grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

grace

My God and Father while I stray

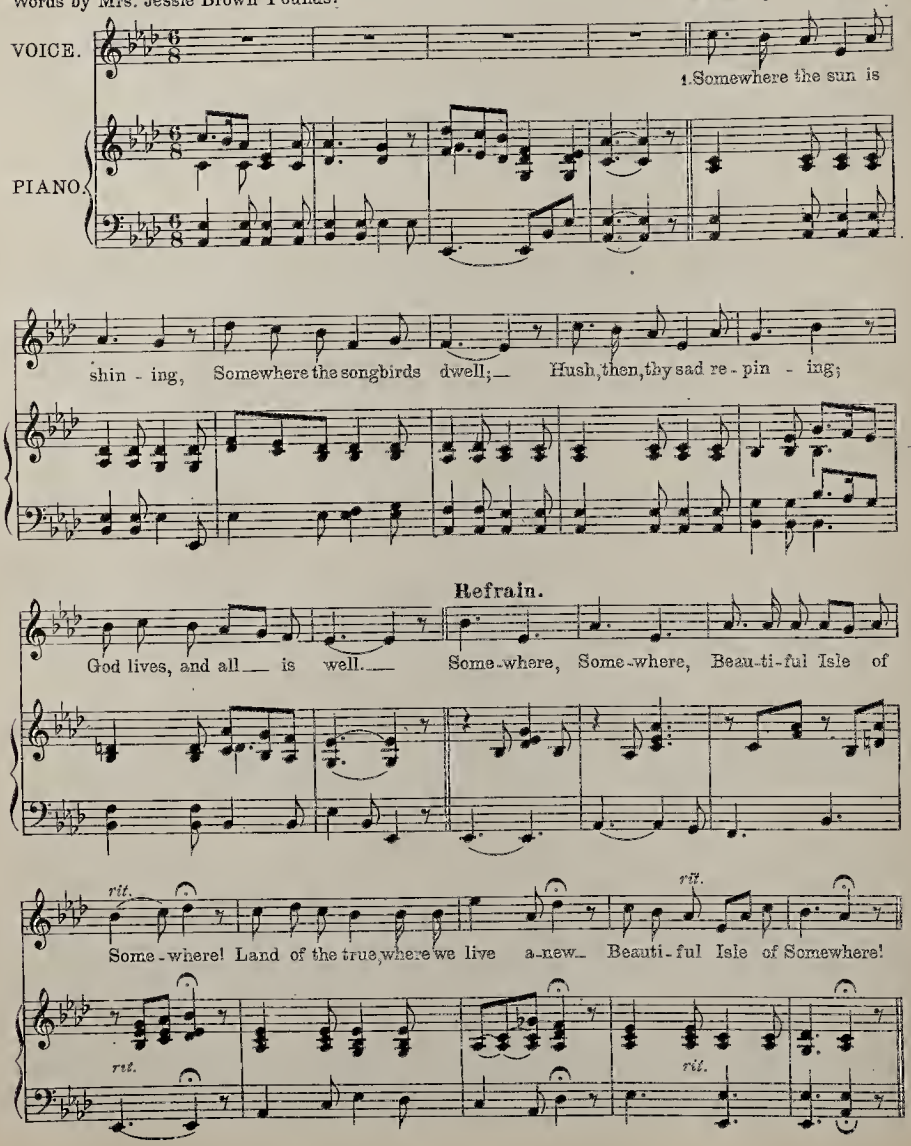
G. W. MARSTON.

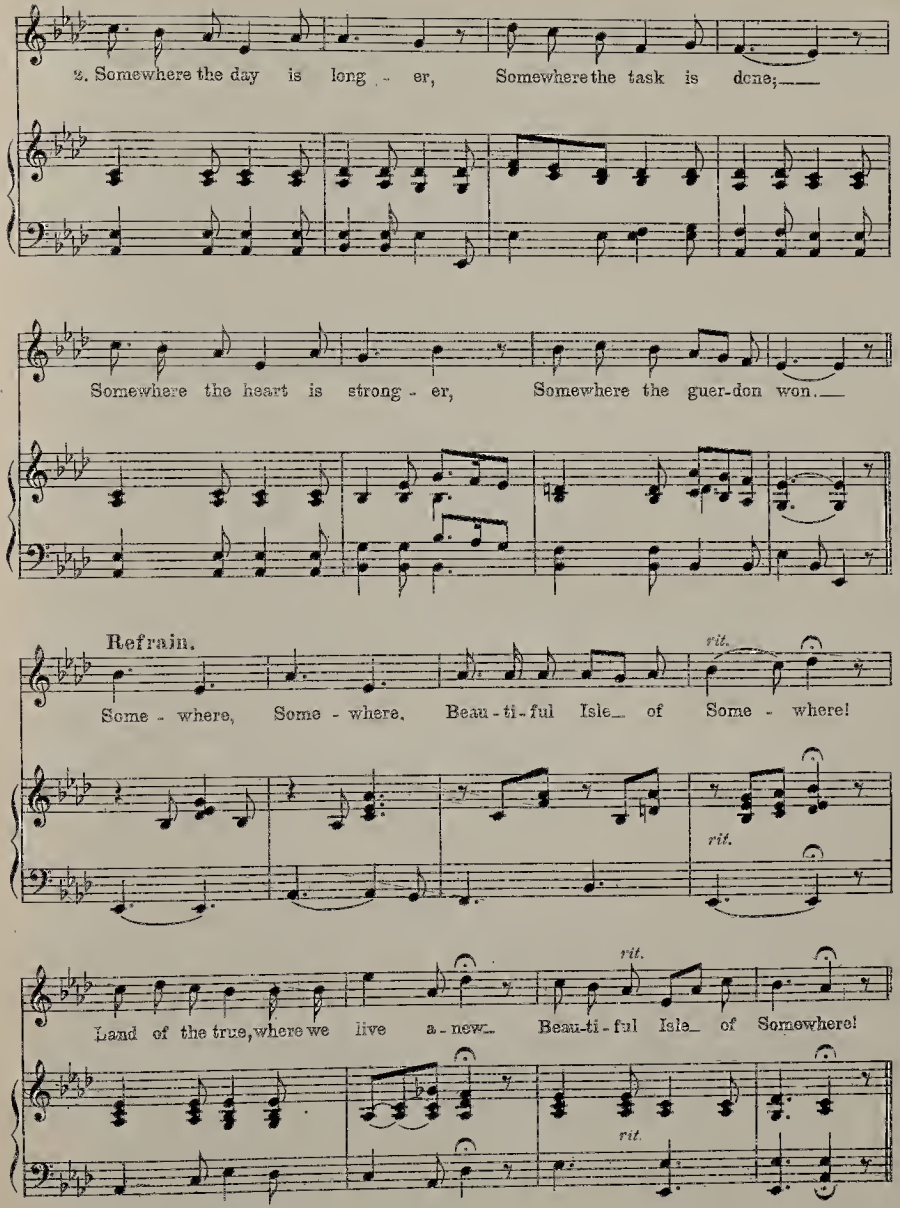


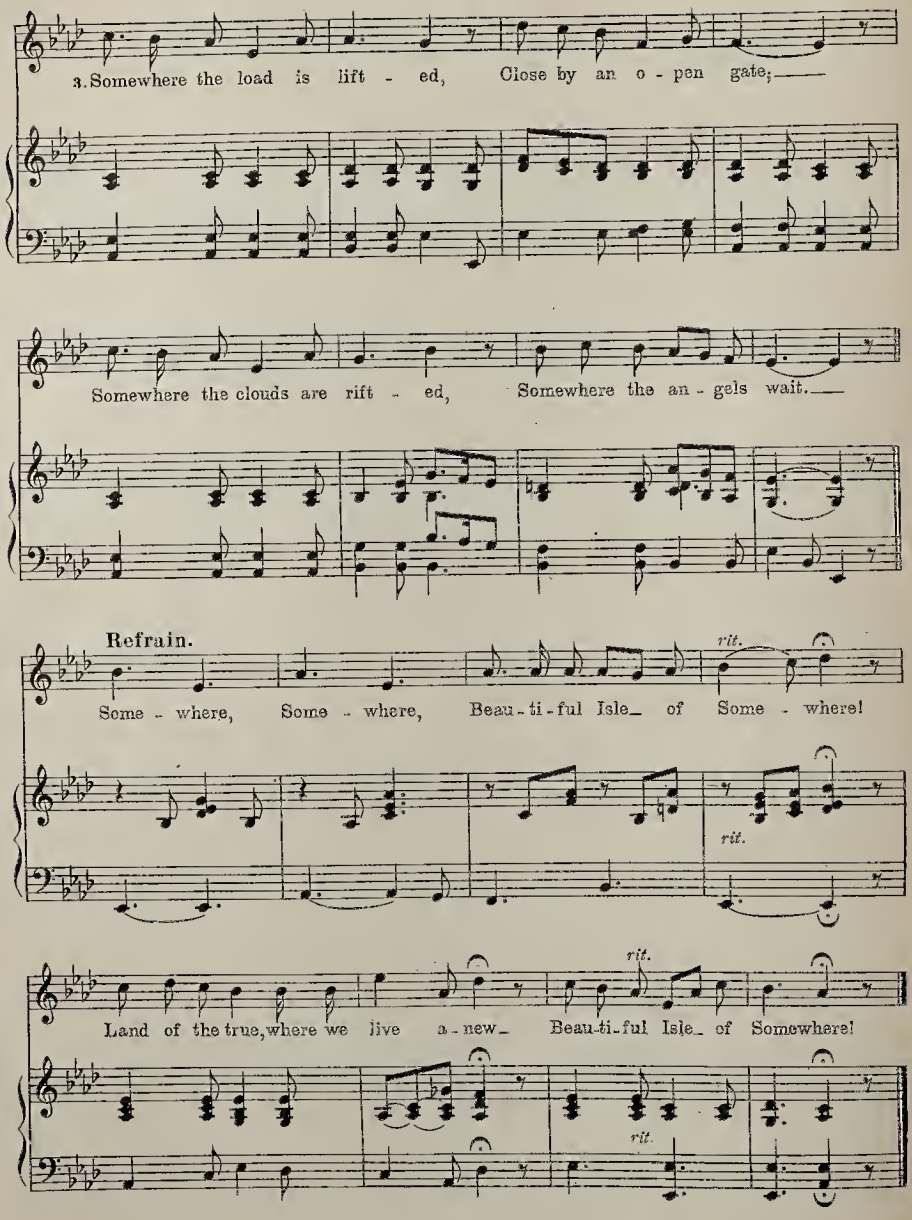

done, thy will be done What though in lone - ly grief I sigh
done, thy will be done Then when on earth I breathe no more
For friends be - loved, no lon - ger nigh Sub - mis - sive
The prayer oft mixed with tears be - fore I'll sing up -
D. S. 𝄋
still would I re - ply Thy will be done, thy will be done
on a hap - pier shore Thy will be done, thy will be done
D. S. 𝄋

Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

Words by Mrs. Jessie Brown Pounds. Music by J. S. Fearis.



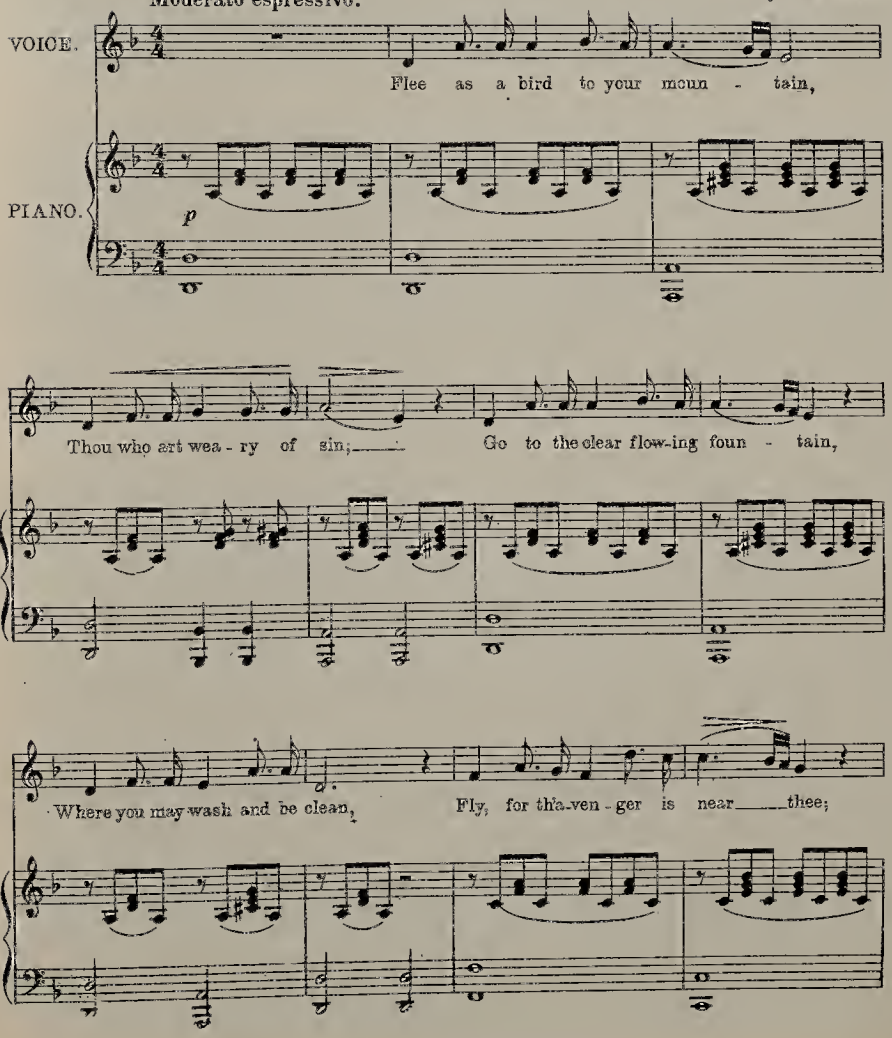

2. Somewhere the day is long - er, Somewhere the task is done;
Somewhere the heart is strong - er, Somewhere the guer-don won.
Refrain.
rit.
Some - where, Some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where!
rit.
rit.
Land of the true, where we live a - new Beau-ti - ful Isle of Somewhere!
rit.

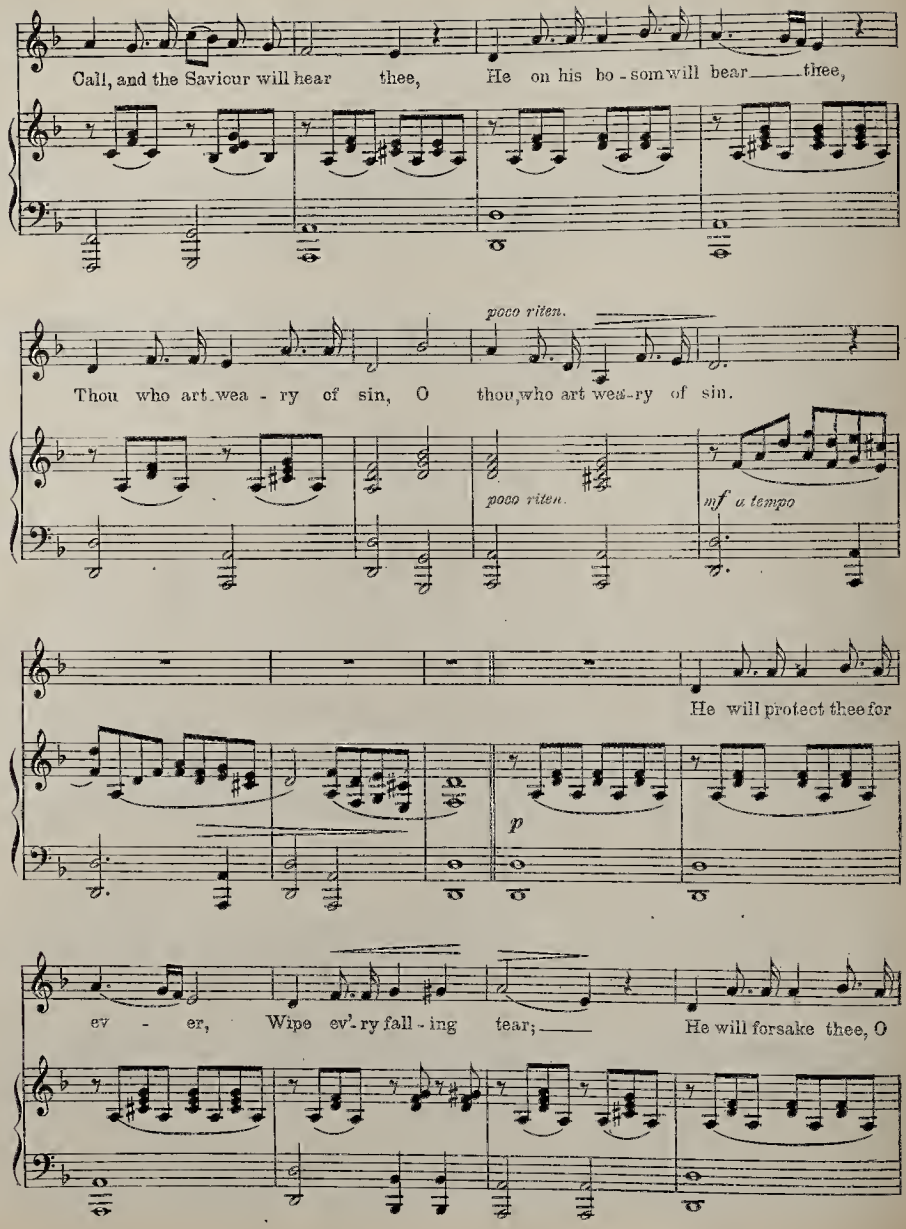

3. Somewhere the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;
Somewhere the clouds are rift - ed, Somewhere the an - gels wait.
Refrain.
rit.
Some - where, Some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where!
rit.
rit.
Land of the true, where we live a - new Beau - ti - ful Isle of Somewhere!
rit.

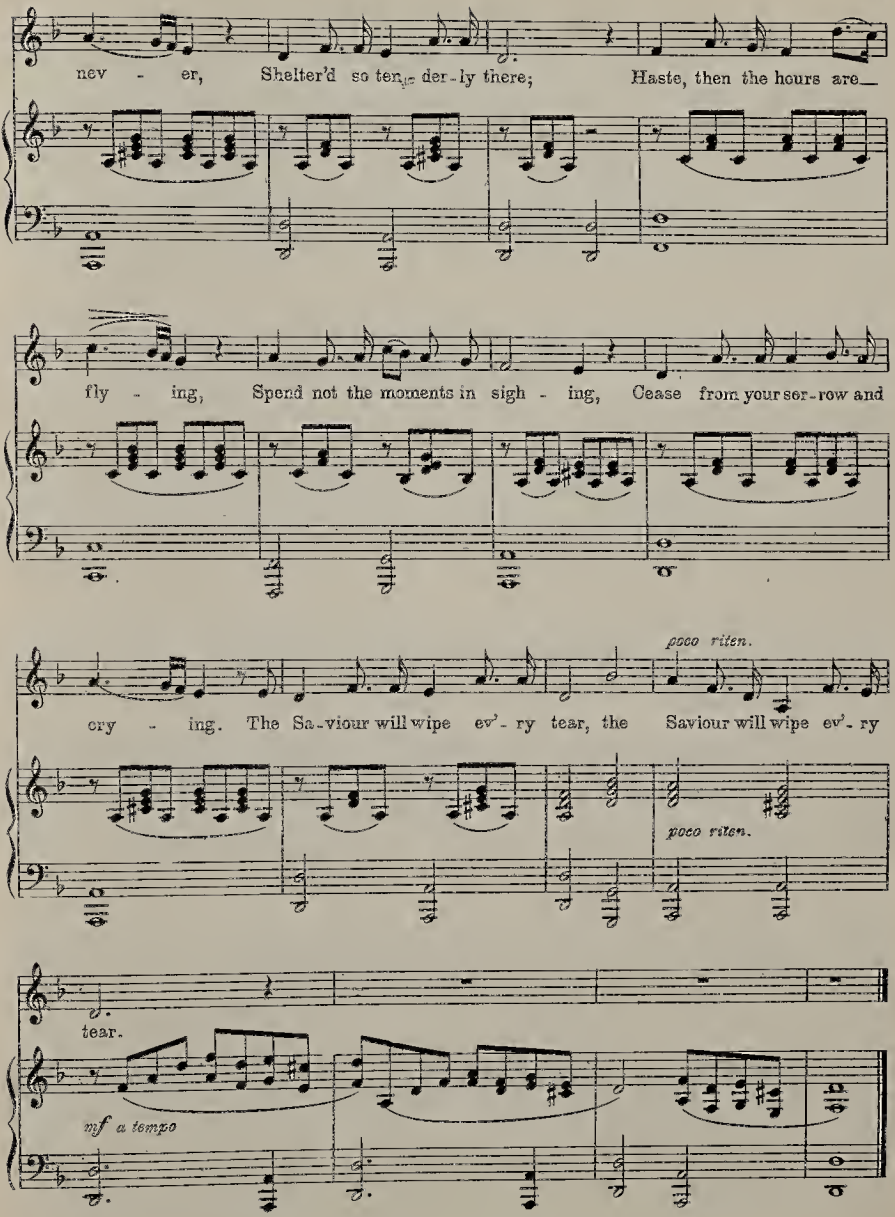
"Flee as a Bird."

Spanish Melody.

Moderato espressivo. Arr. by G. F. Root.

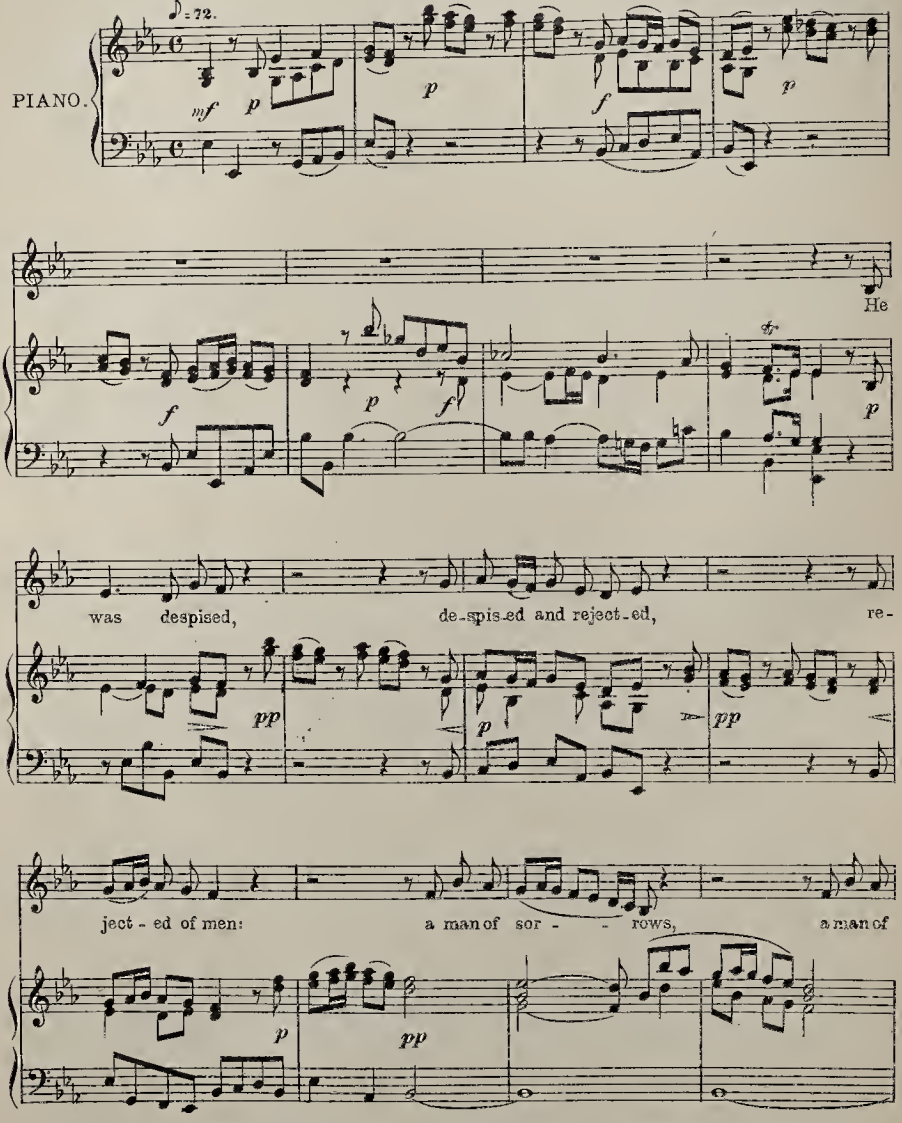


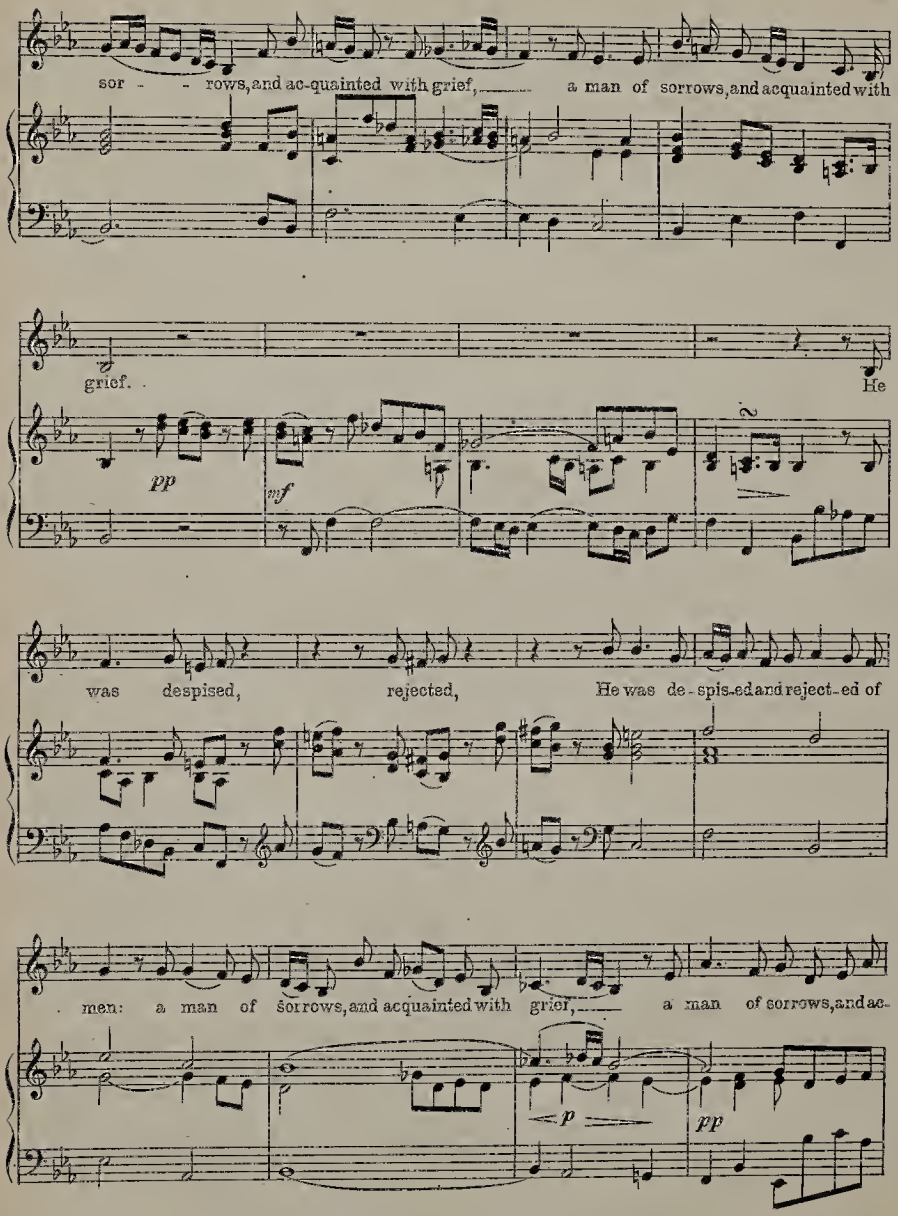

Call, and the Saviour will hear thee, He on his bo - som will bear thee,
poco riten.
Thou who art wea - ry of sin, O thou, who art wea - ry of sin.
poco riten.
mf a tempo
He will protect thee for
p
ev - er, Wipe ev'- ry fall - ing tear;
He will forsake thee, O

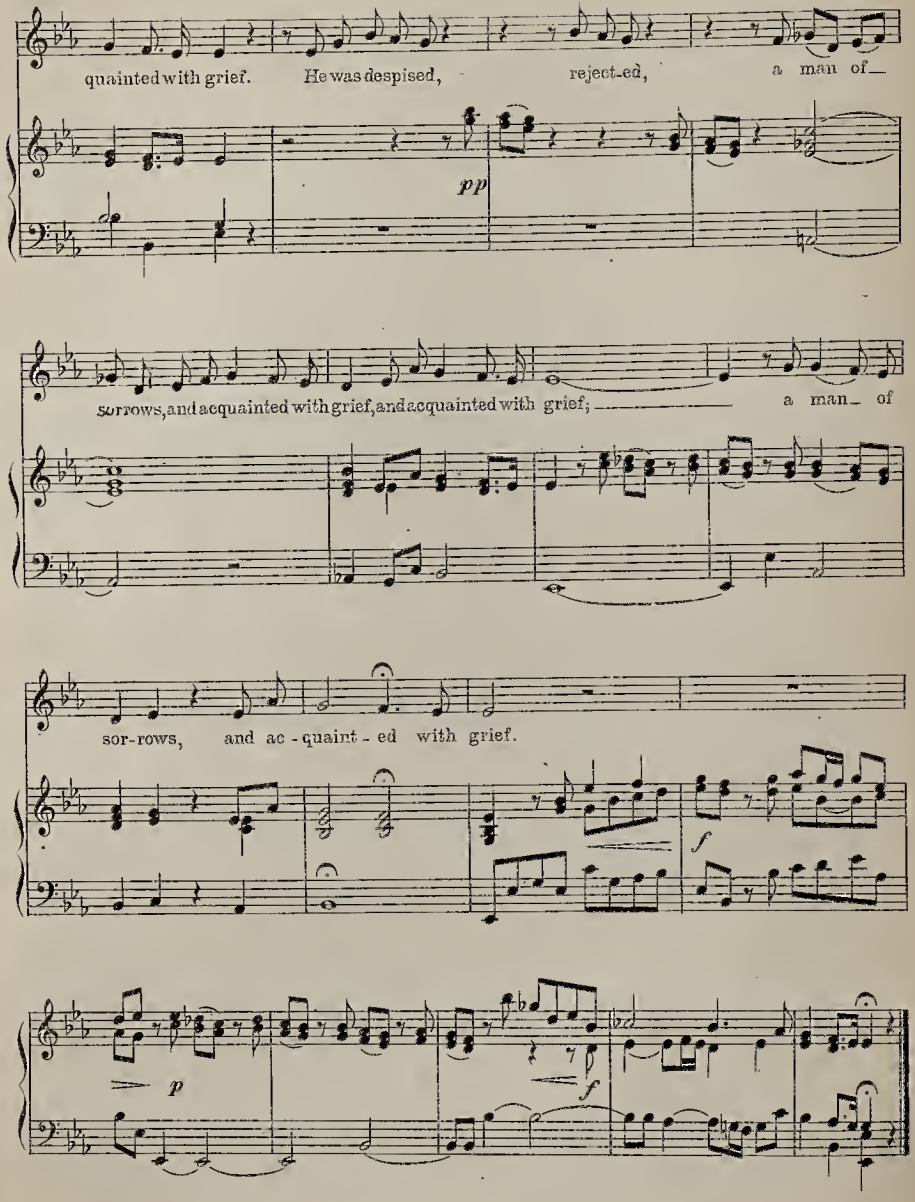

nev - er, Shelter'd so ten - der - ly there; Haste, then the hours are
fly - ing, Spend not the moments in sigh - ing, Cease from your sor - row and
poco riten.
cry - ing. The Sa - viour will wipe ev'- ry tear, the Saviour will wipe ev'- ry
poco riten.
tear.
mf a tempo

He was Despised.

From "Messiah" - Handel.

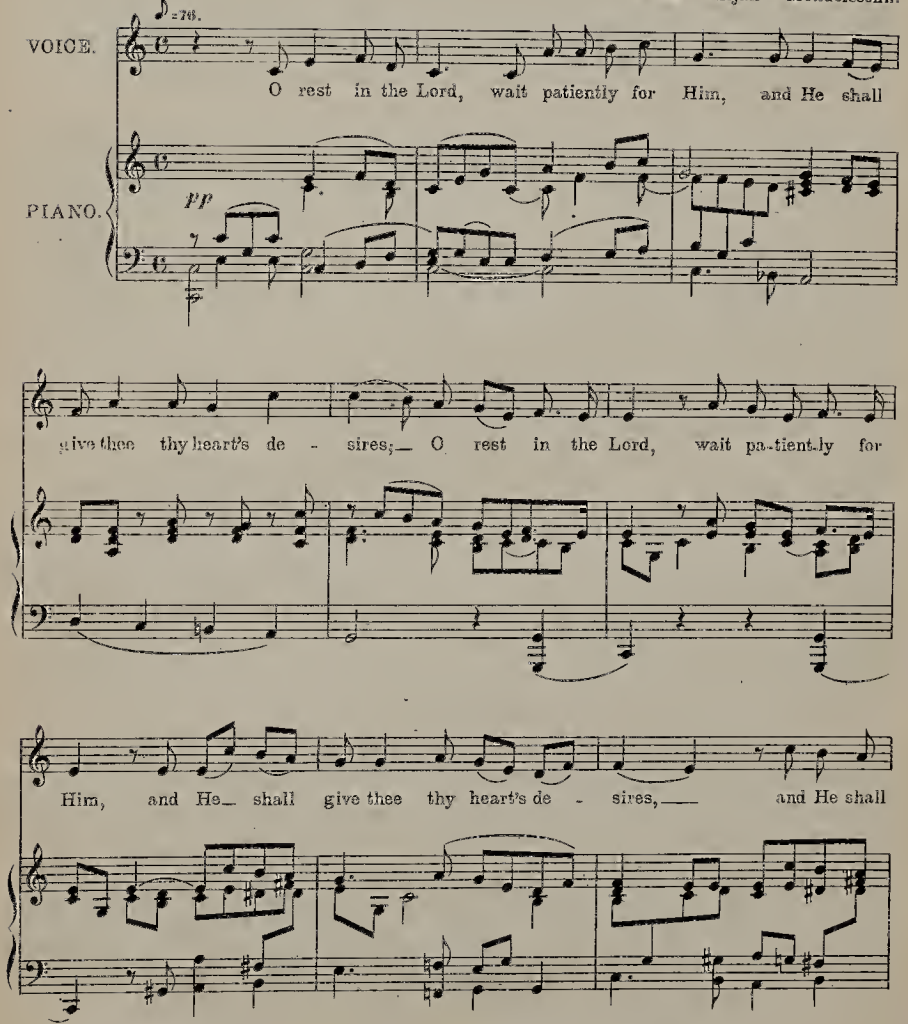


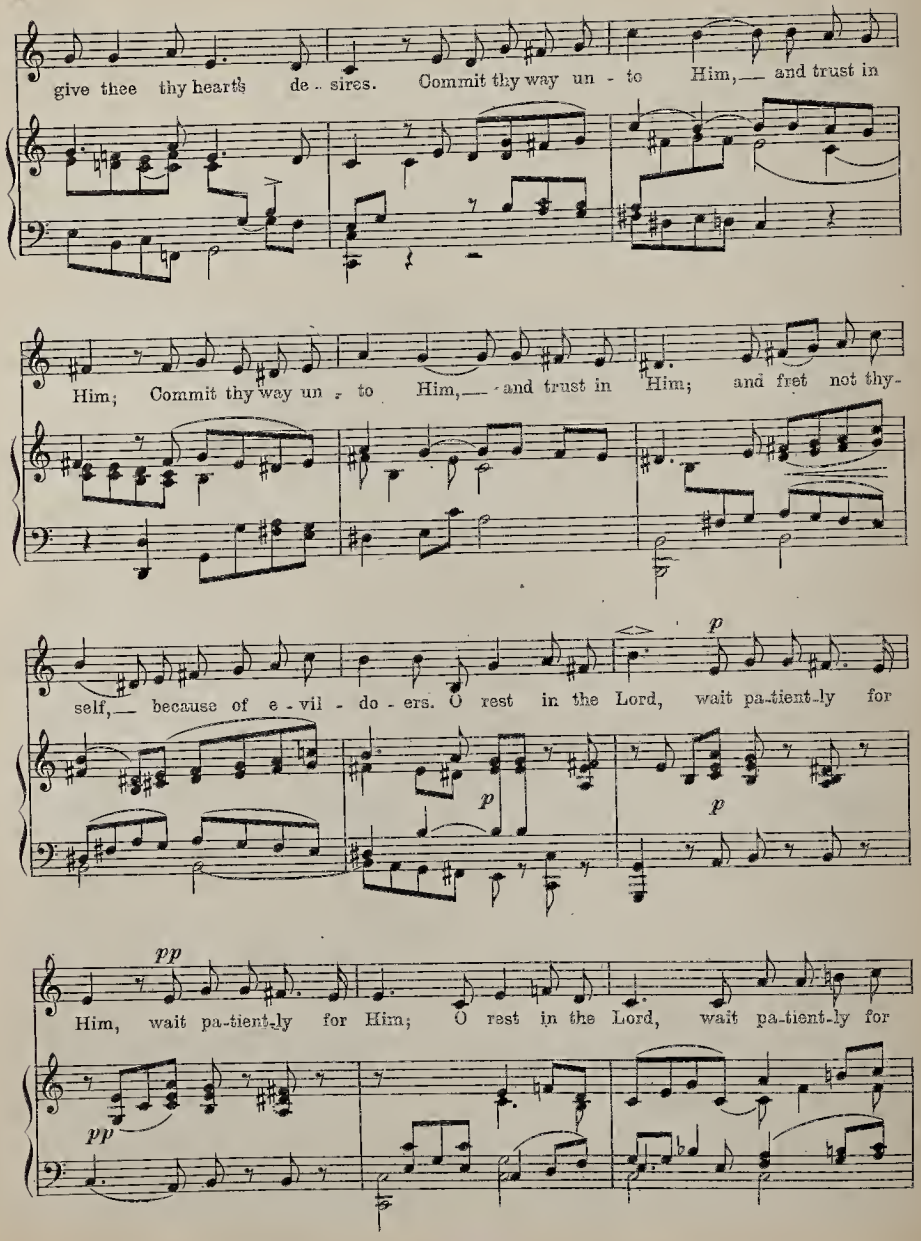

sor - - rows, and ac-quainted with grief, a man of sorrows, and acquainted with
grief. He
pp
mf
was despised, rejected, He was de-spis-ed and reject-ed of
men: a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief, a man of sorrows, and ac-
p
pp

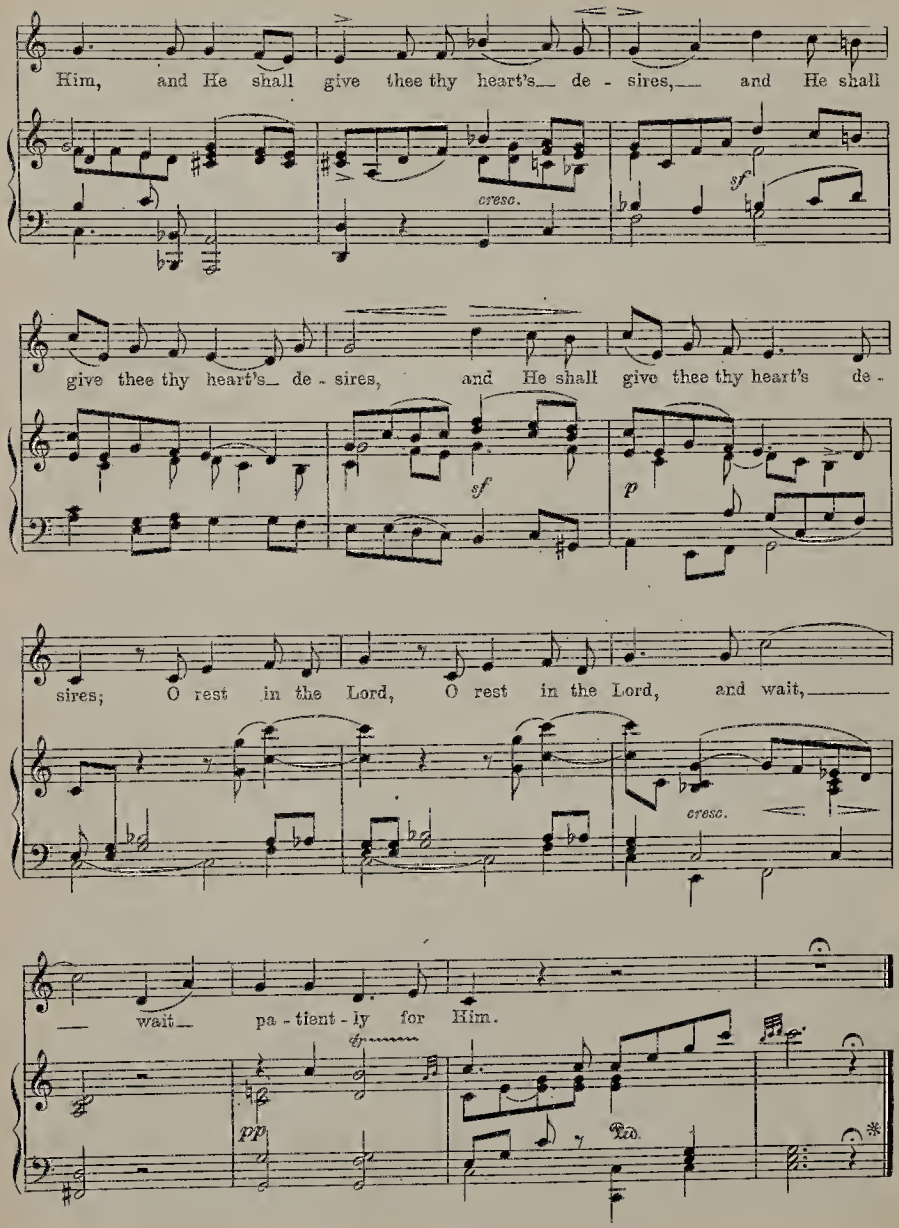

quainted with grief. He was despised, reject-ed, a man of
pp
sorrows, and acquainted with grief, and acquainted with grief; a man of
sor-rows, and ac-quaint-ed with grief.
f
p
f

O Rest in the Lord!

From "Elijah"- Mendelssohn.

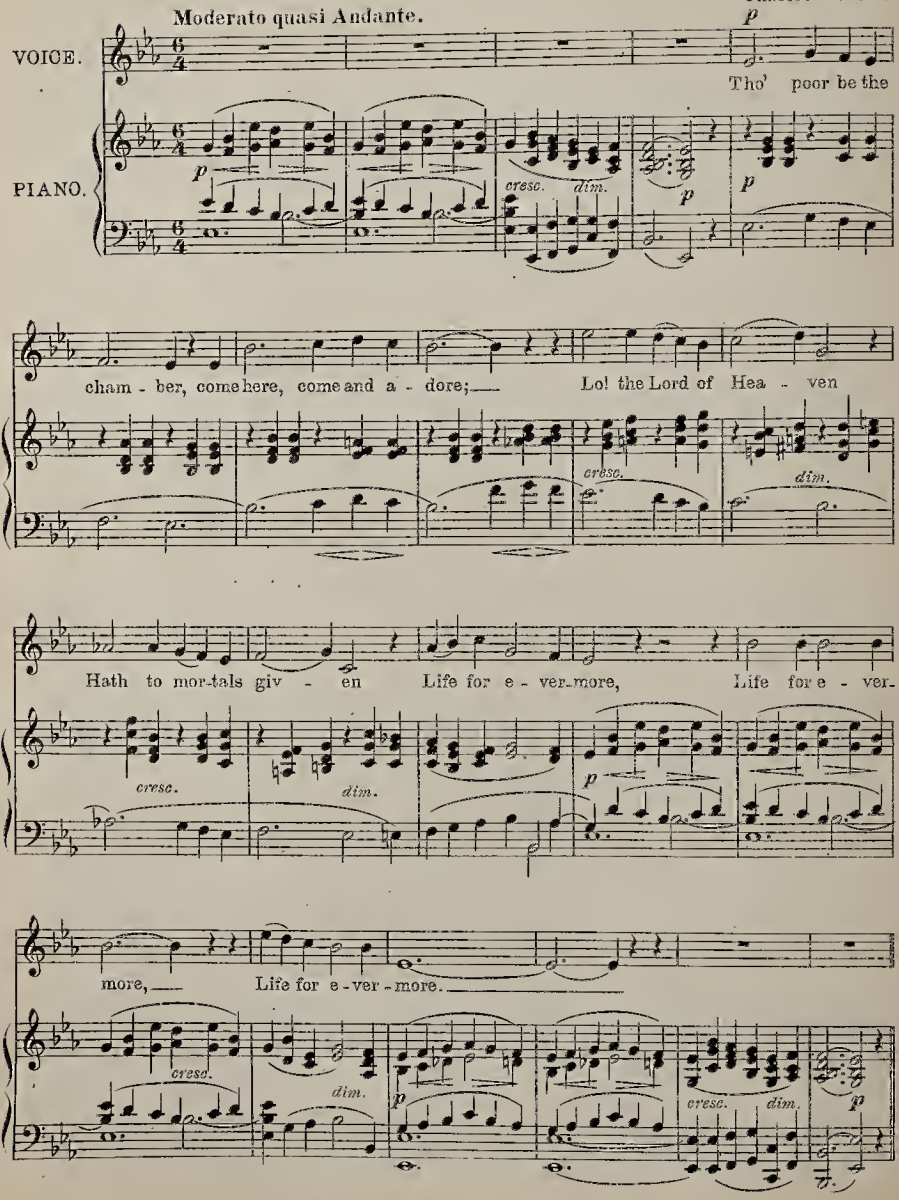


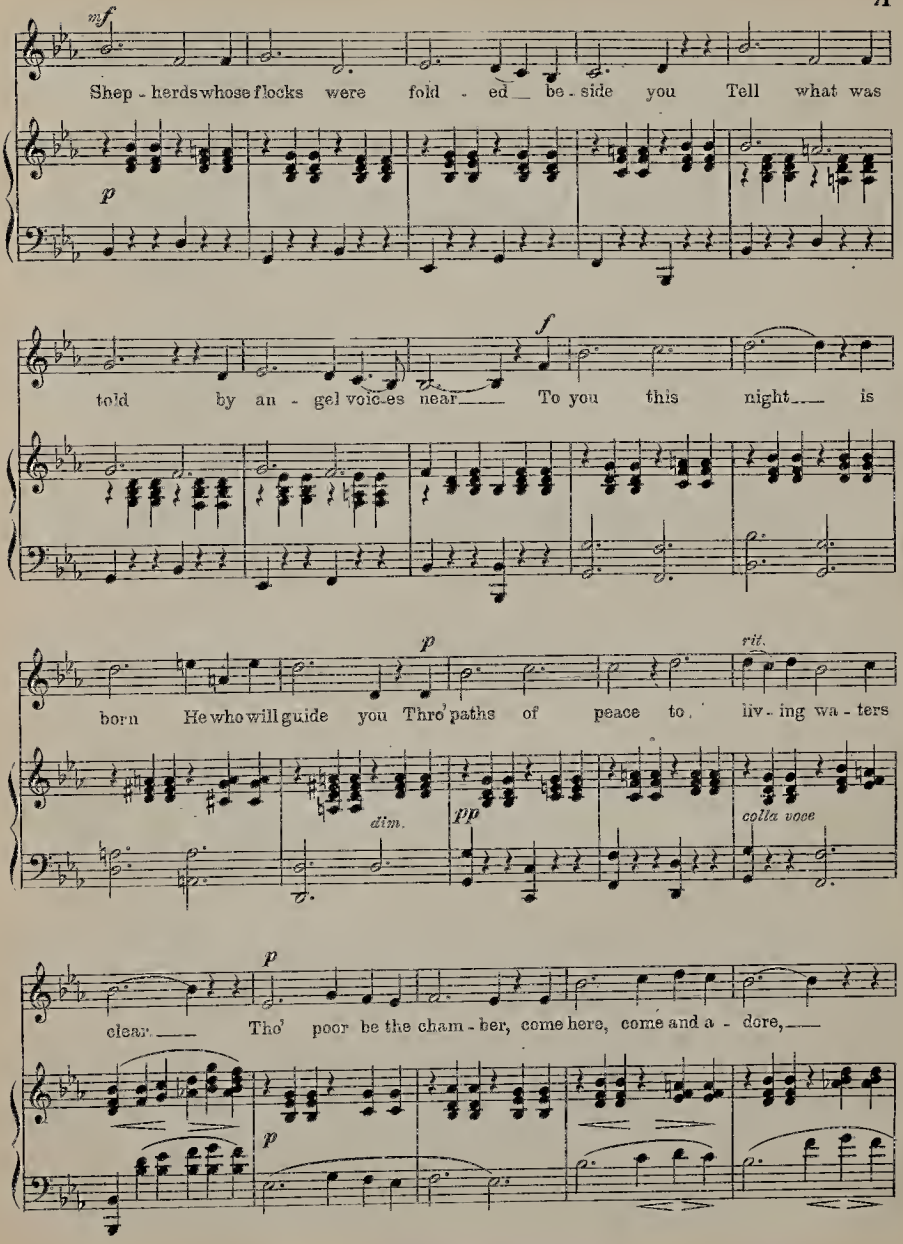

give thee thy heart's de - sires. Commit thy way un - to Him,— and trust in
Him; Commit thy way un - to Him,— and trust in Him; and fret not thy-
self,— because of e - vil - do - ers. O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for
p
p
p
pp
Him, wait pa-tient-ly for Him; O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for
pp

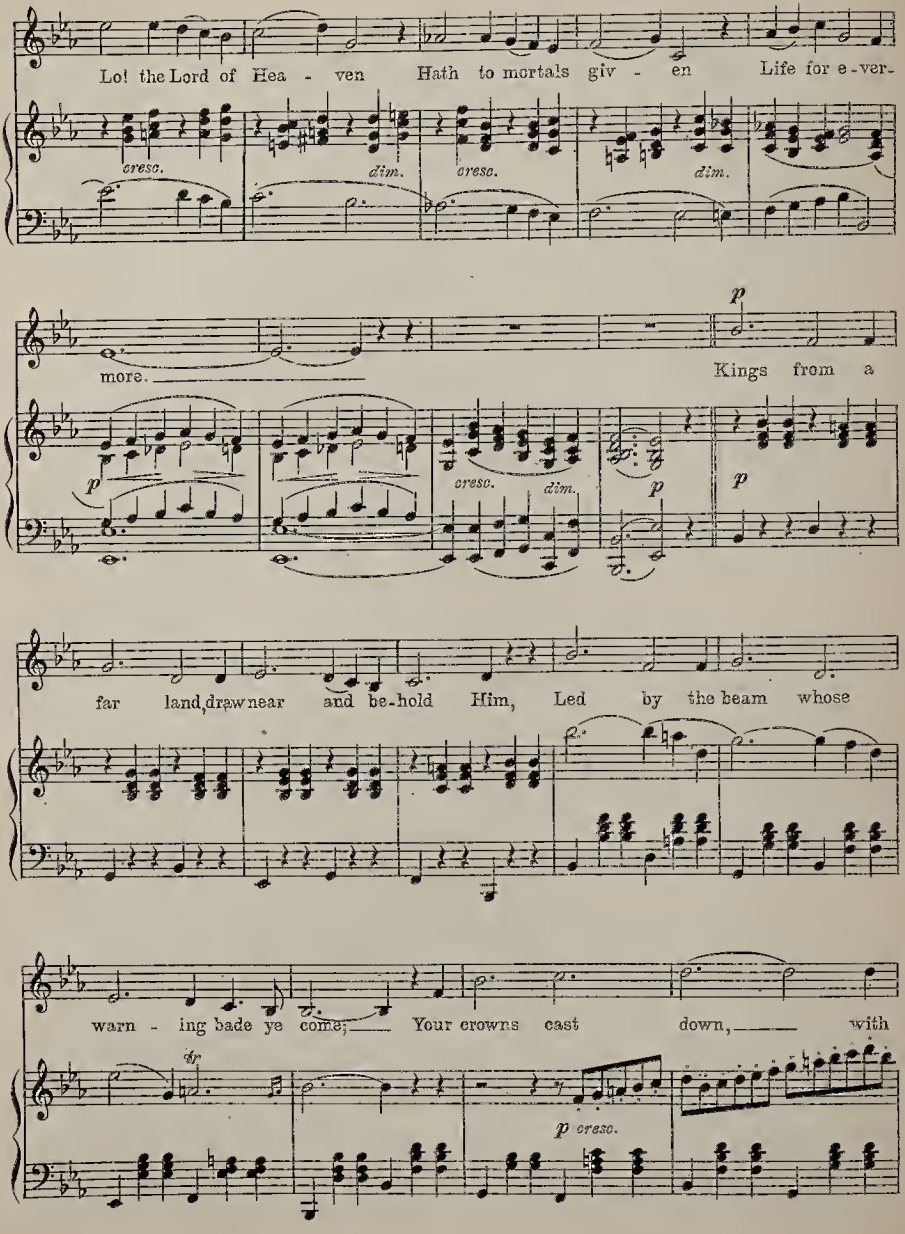

Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall
cresc.
sf
give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -
sf
p
sires; O rest in the Lord, O rest in the Lord, and wait,
cresc.
wait pa - tient - ly for Him.
pp
Ped.
*

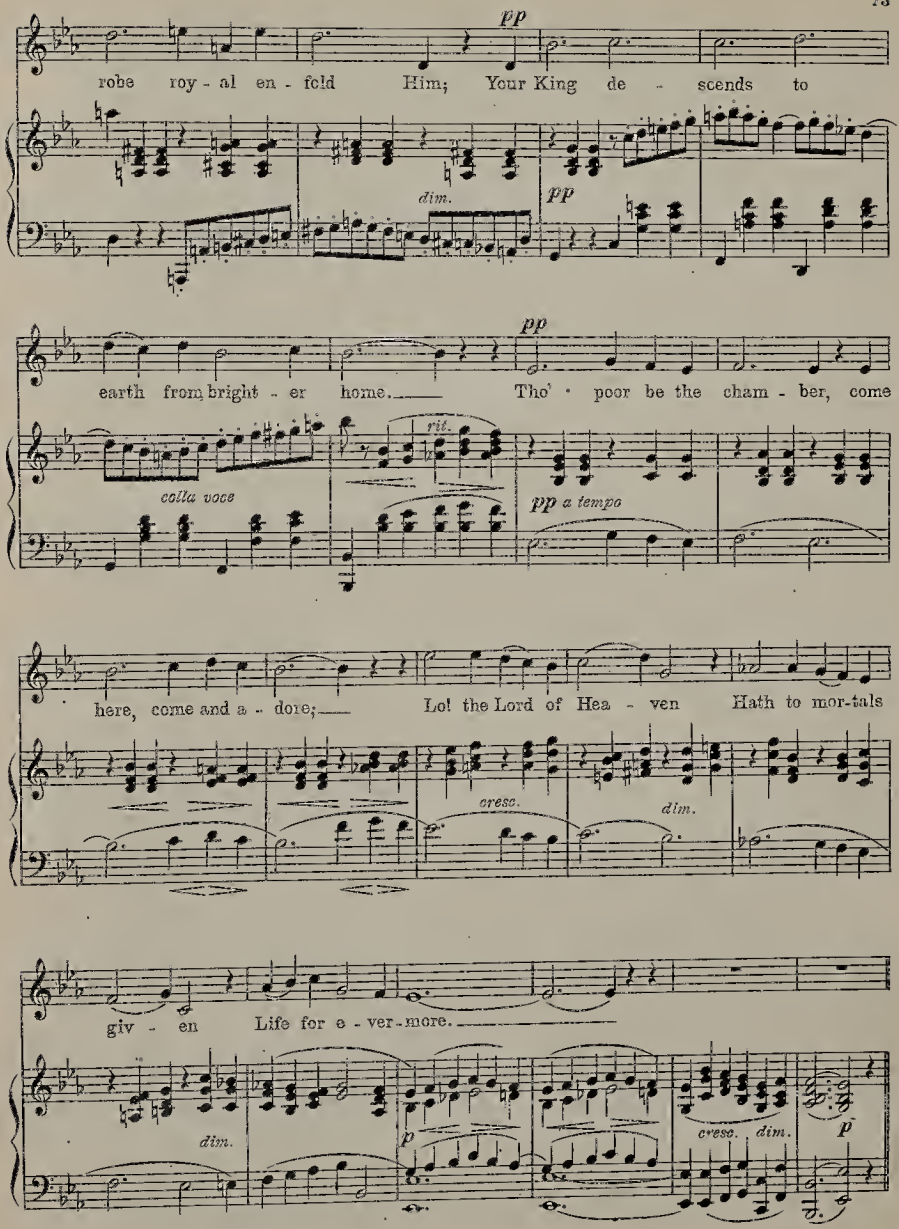
Nazareth.

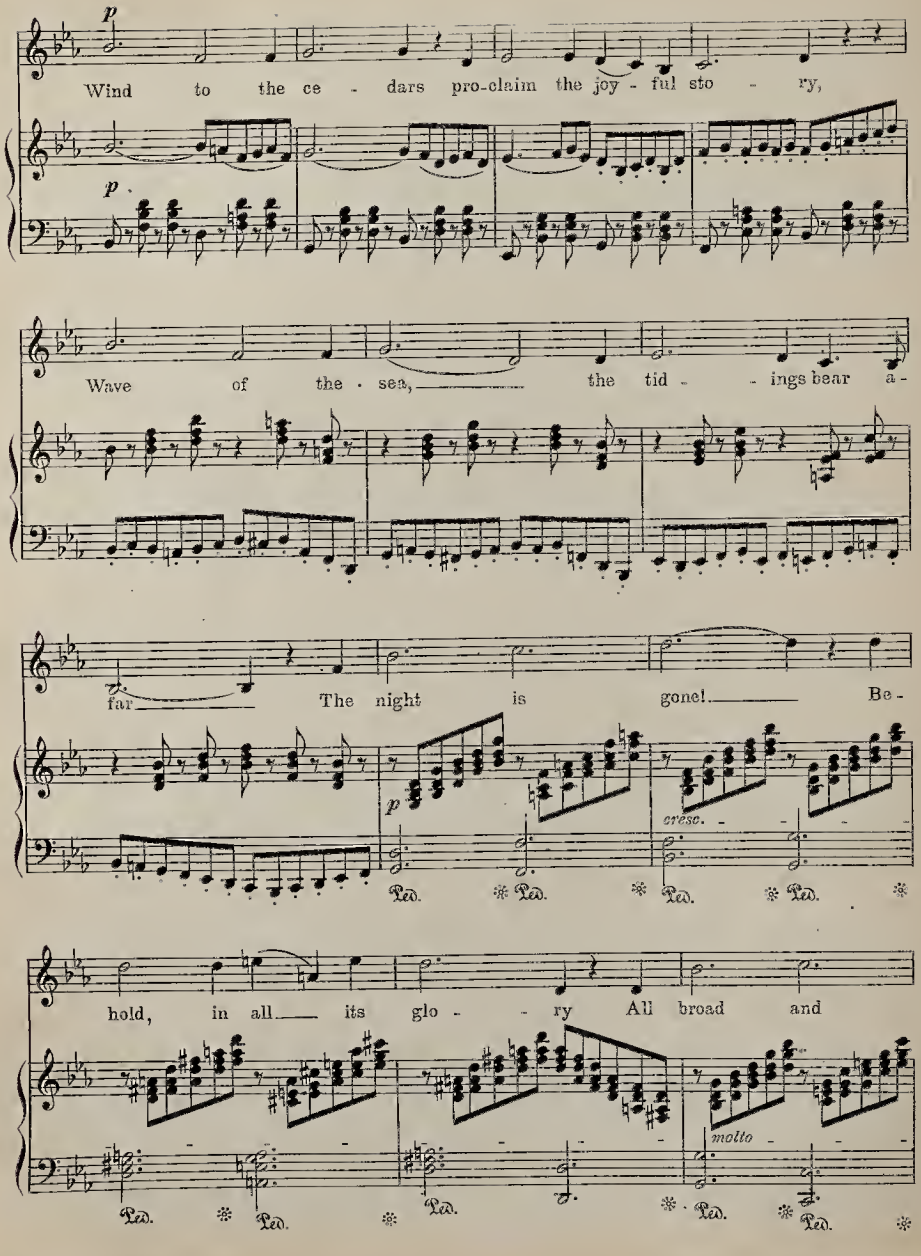
Charles Gounod.

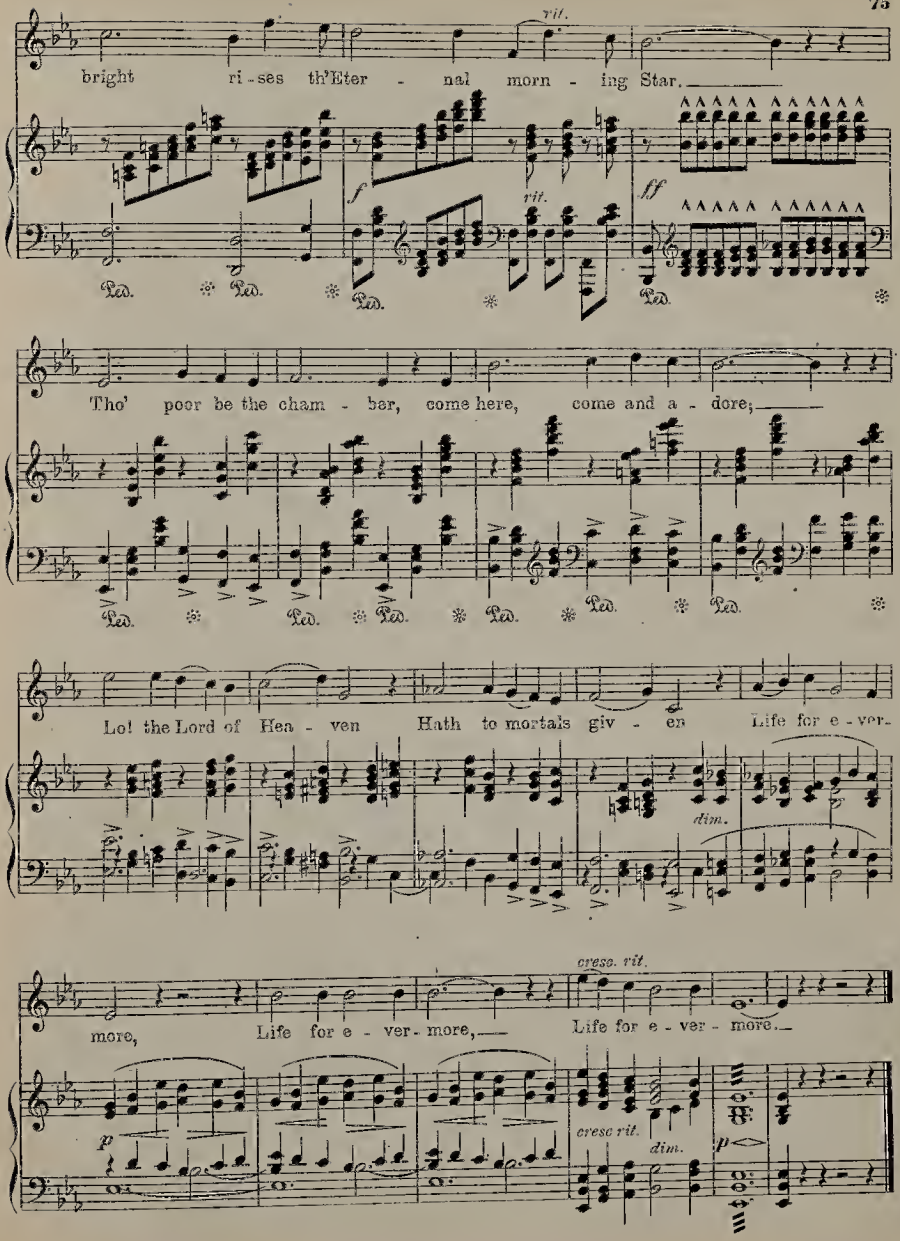



mf
Shep - herds whose flocks were fold - ed be - side you Tell what was
p
f
told by an - gel voic-es near To you this night is
p
rit.
born He who will guide you Thro' paths of peace to liv - ing wa - ters
dim.
pp
colla voce
p
clear Tho' poor be the cham - ber, come here, come and a - dore,
p


Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven Hath to mortals giv - en Life for e-ver-
cresc. dim. cresc. dim.
more.
Kings from a
p
far land, draw near and be-hold Him, Led by the beam whose
warn - ing bade ye come; Your crowns cast down, with
p cresc.

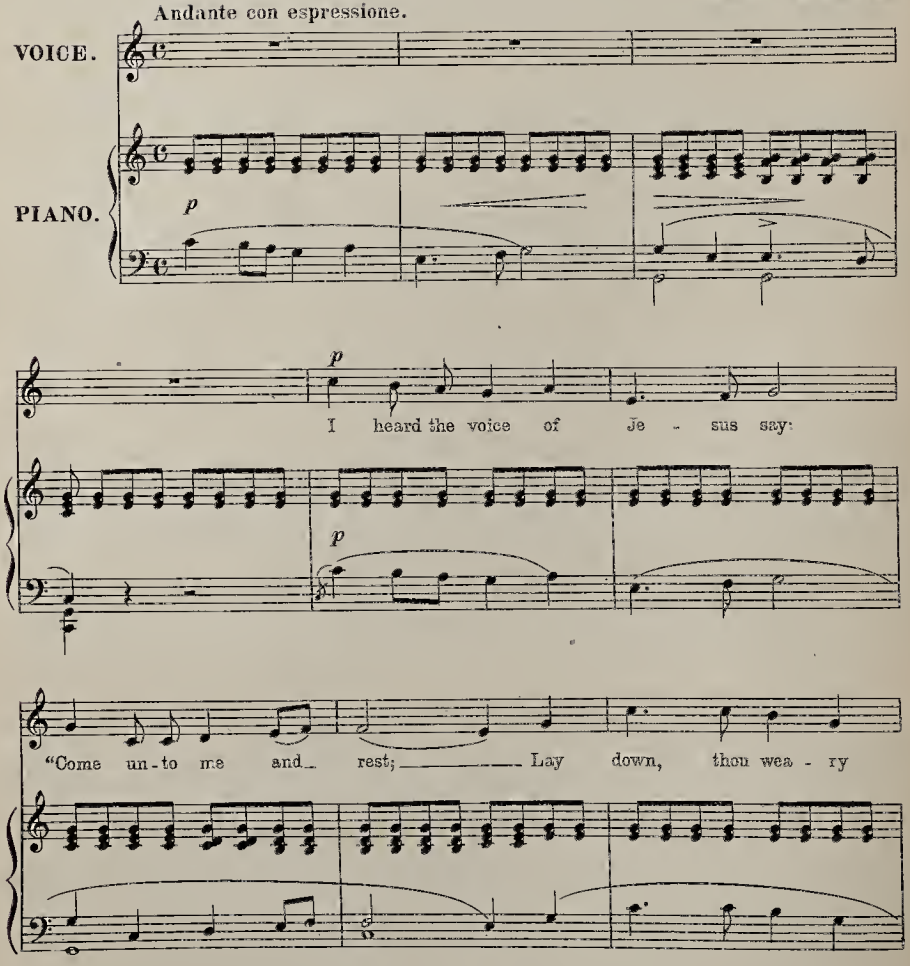

pp
robe roy - al en - fold Him; Your King de - scends to
dim.
pp
pp
earth from bright - er home. Tho' poor be the cham - ber, come
rit.
colla voce
pp a tempo
here, come and a - dore; Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven Hath to mor-tals
cresc.
dim.
giv - en Life for e - ver - more.
dim.
p
cresc. dim.
p

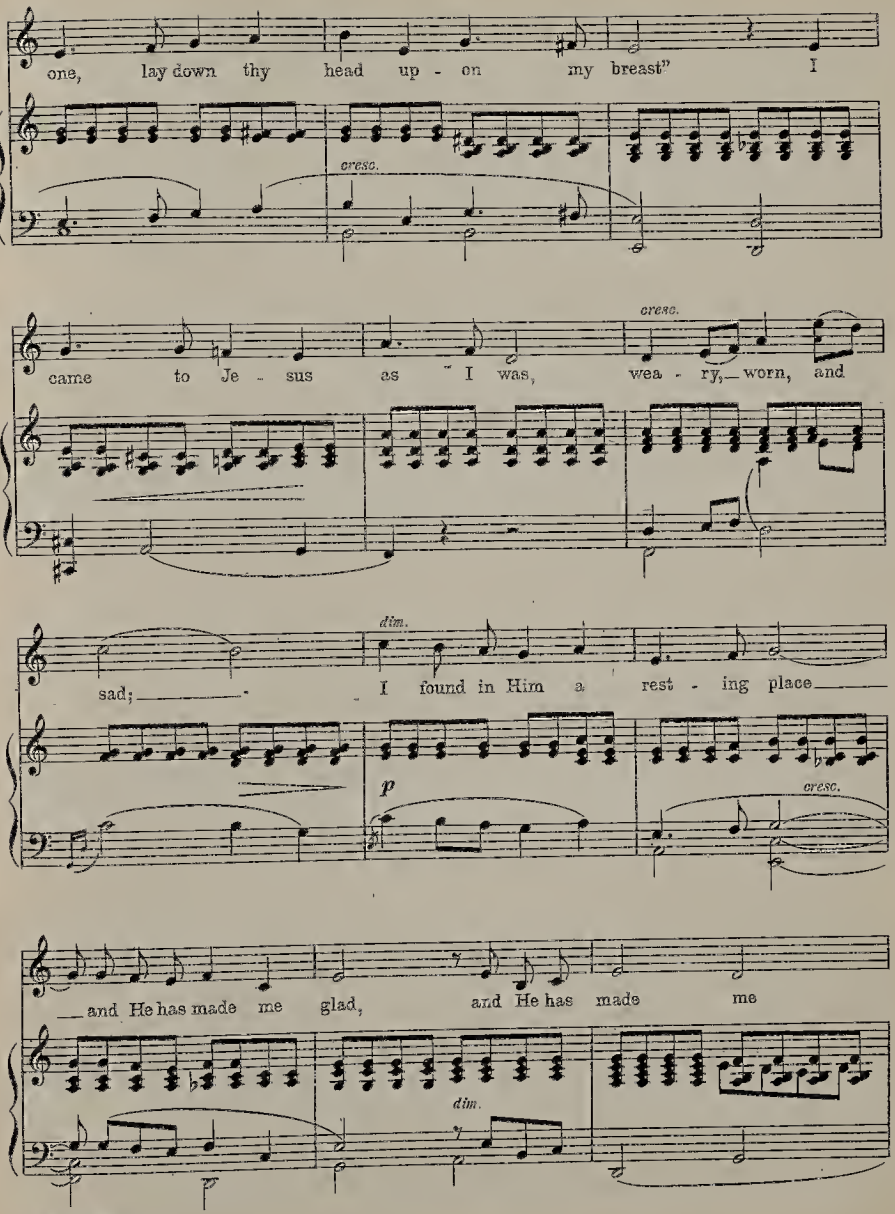

p
Wind to the ce - dars pro-claim the joy - ful sto - ry,
p
Wave of the sea, the tid - ings bear a -
far The night is gone! Be -
p
cresc.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
hold, in all its glo - ry All broad and
molto
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

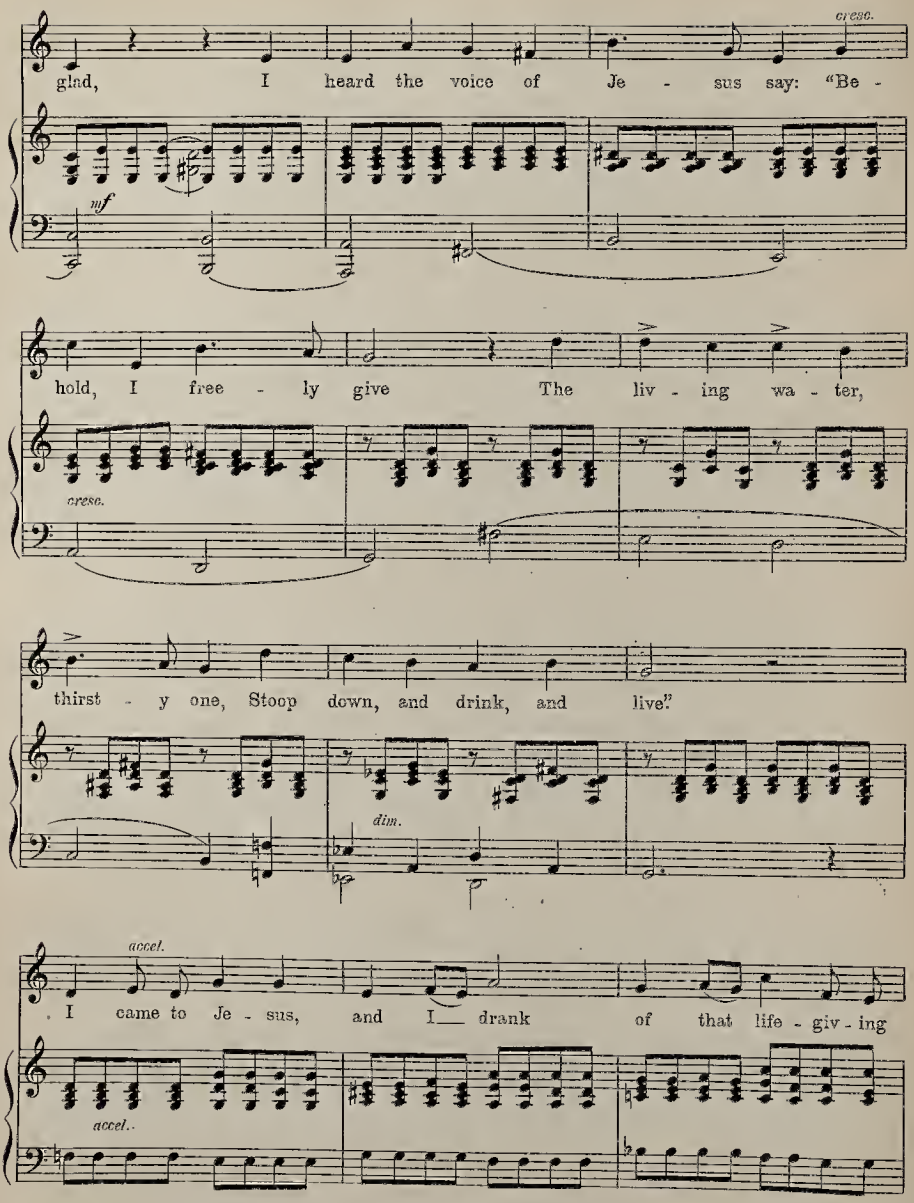

rit.
bright ri - ses th'Eter - nal morn - ing Star.
f
rit.
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Tho' poor be the cham - bar, come here, come and a - dore;
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven Hath to mortals giv - en Life for e - ver-
dim.
cresc. rit.
more, Life for e - ver - more, Life for e - ver - more.
p
cresc rit.
dim.
p

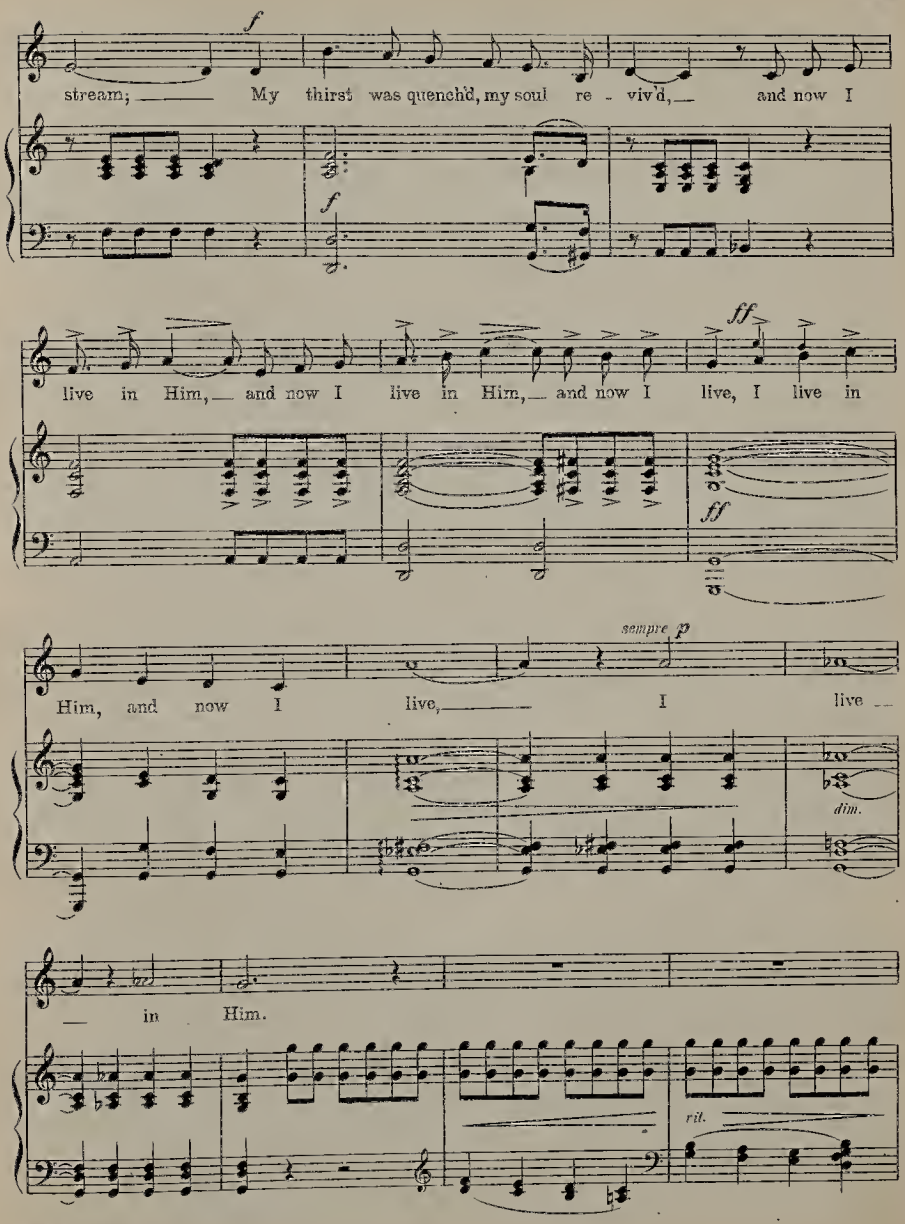
I heard the voice of Jesus say.

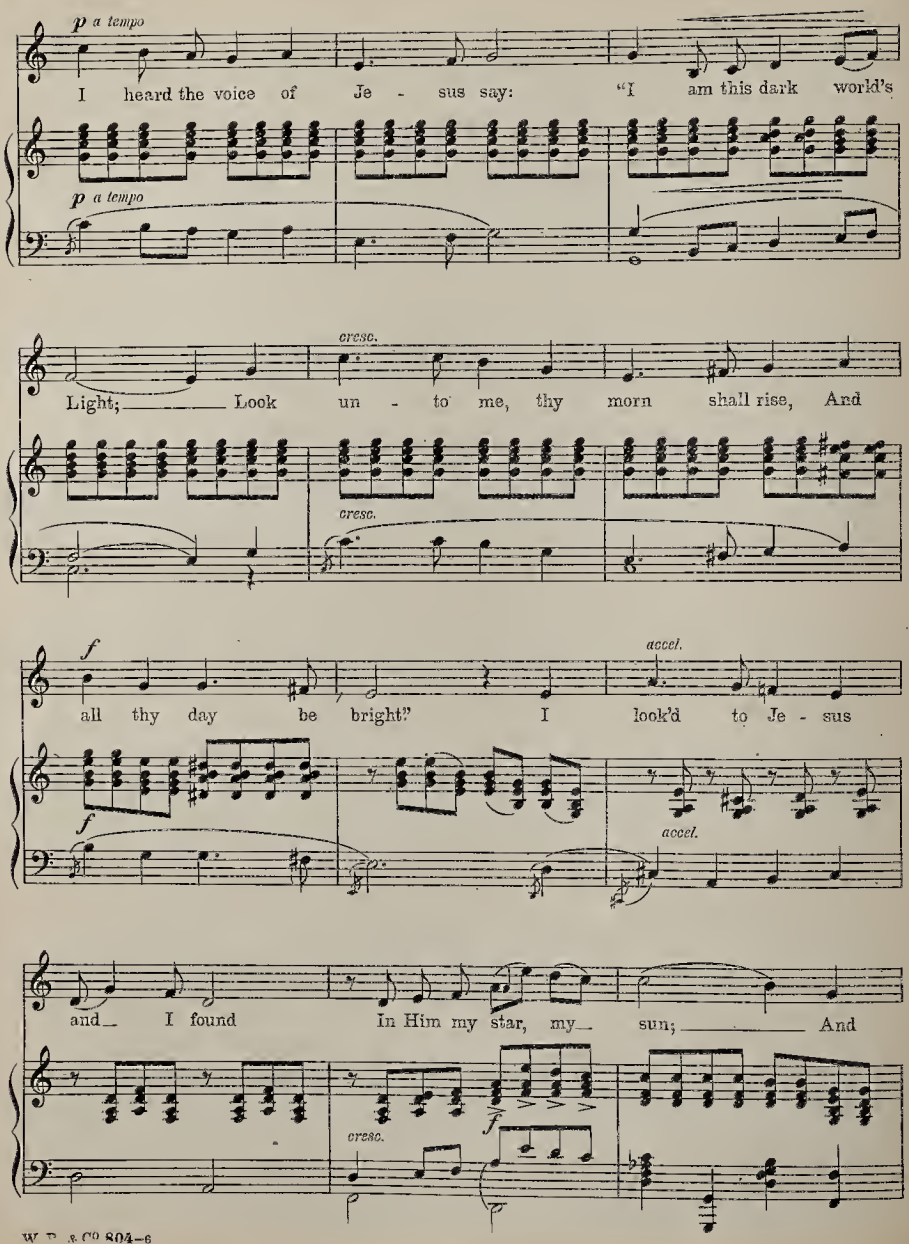
Charles A. E. Harriss.

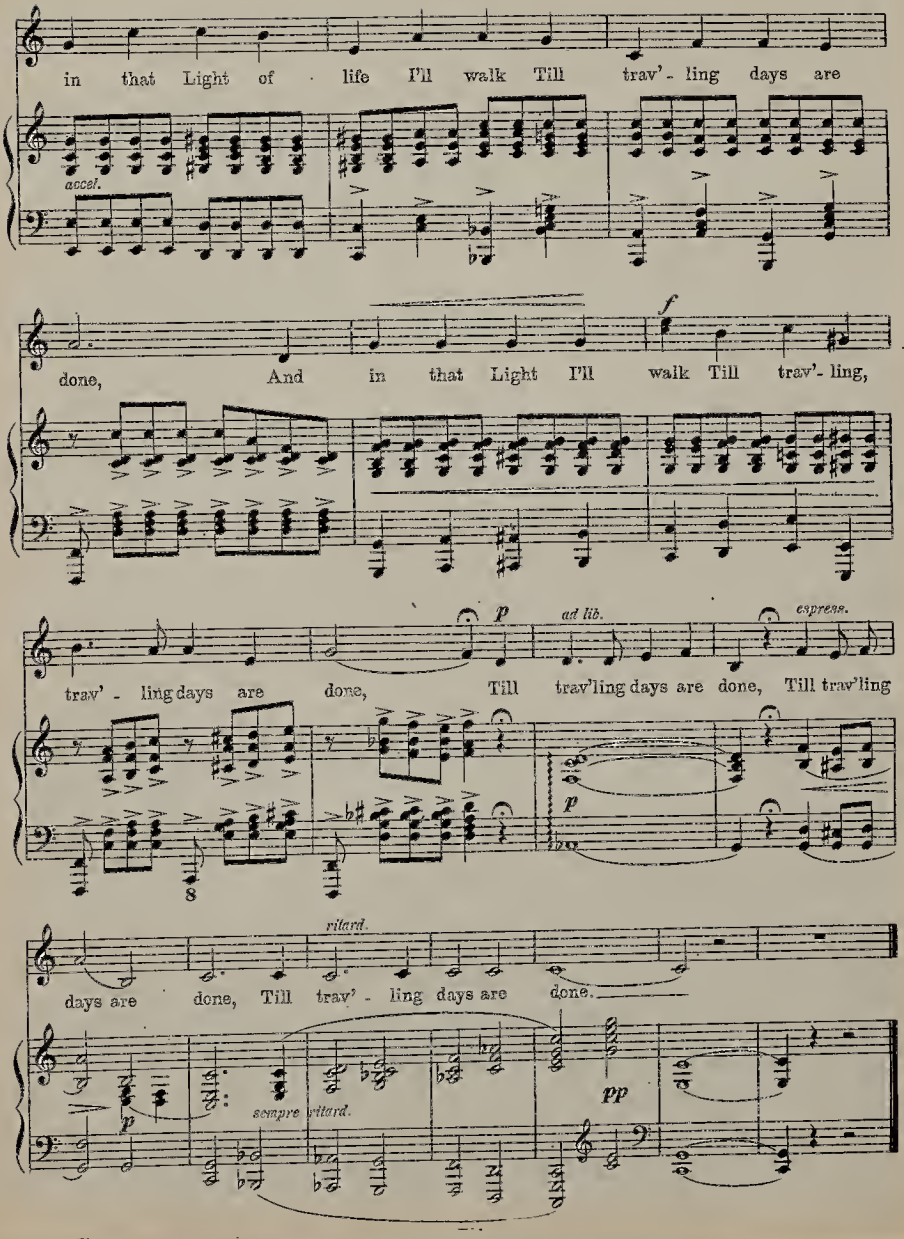



one, lay down thy head up - on my breast" I
cresc.
came to Je - sus as I was, wea - ry, worn, and
cresc.
sad; I found in Him a rest - ing place
dim.
p
cresc.
and He has made me glad, and He has made me
dim.


cresc.
glad, I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "Be -
mf
hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter,
cresc.
thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
dim.
accel.
I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing
accel.

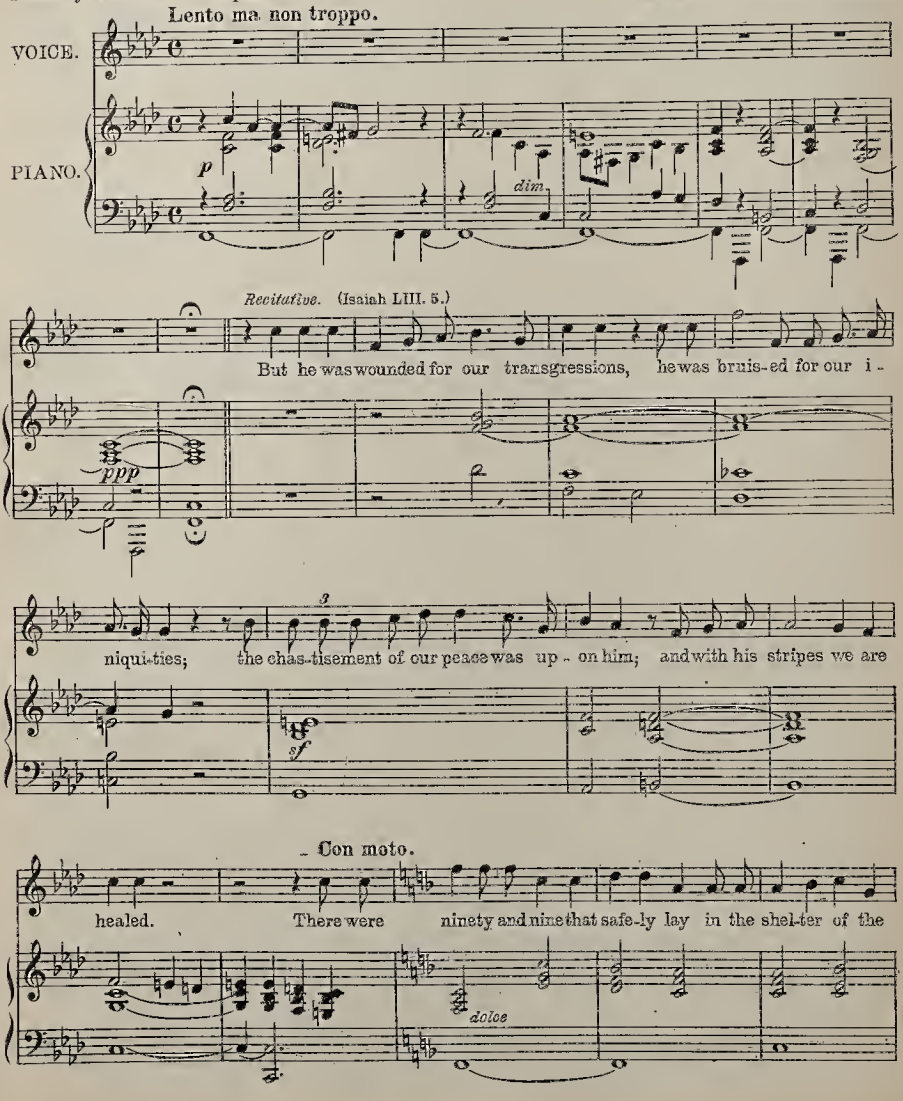

f
stream; My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - viv'd, and now I
f
live in Him, and now I live in Him, and now I live, I live in
ff
ff
sempre p
Him, and now I live, I live
dim.
in Him.
rit.

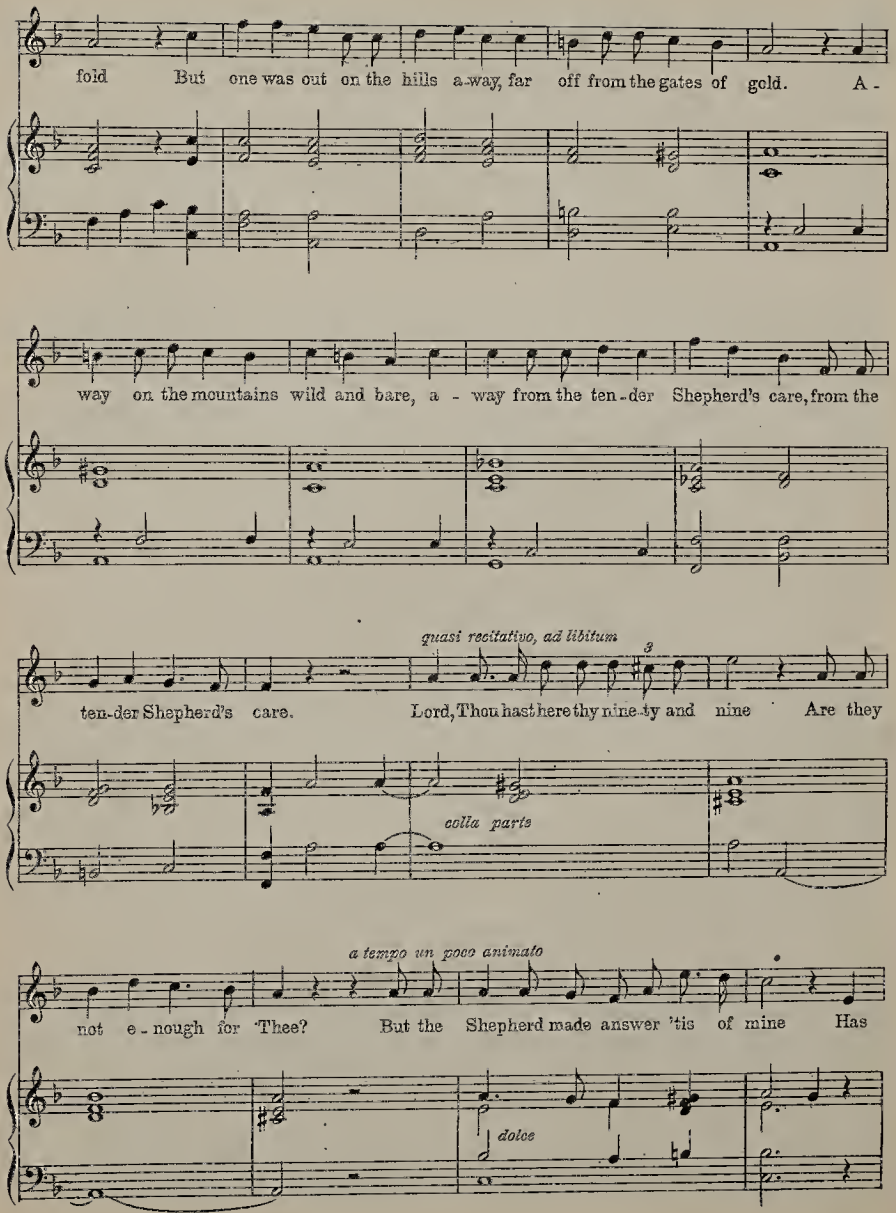

p a tempo
I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "I am this dark world's
p a tempo
cresc.
Light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And
cresc.
f
all thy day be bright!" I look'd to Je - sus
f
accel.
accel.
and I found In Him my star, my sun; And
f
cresc.

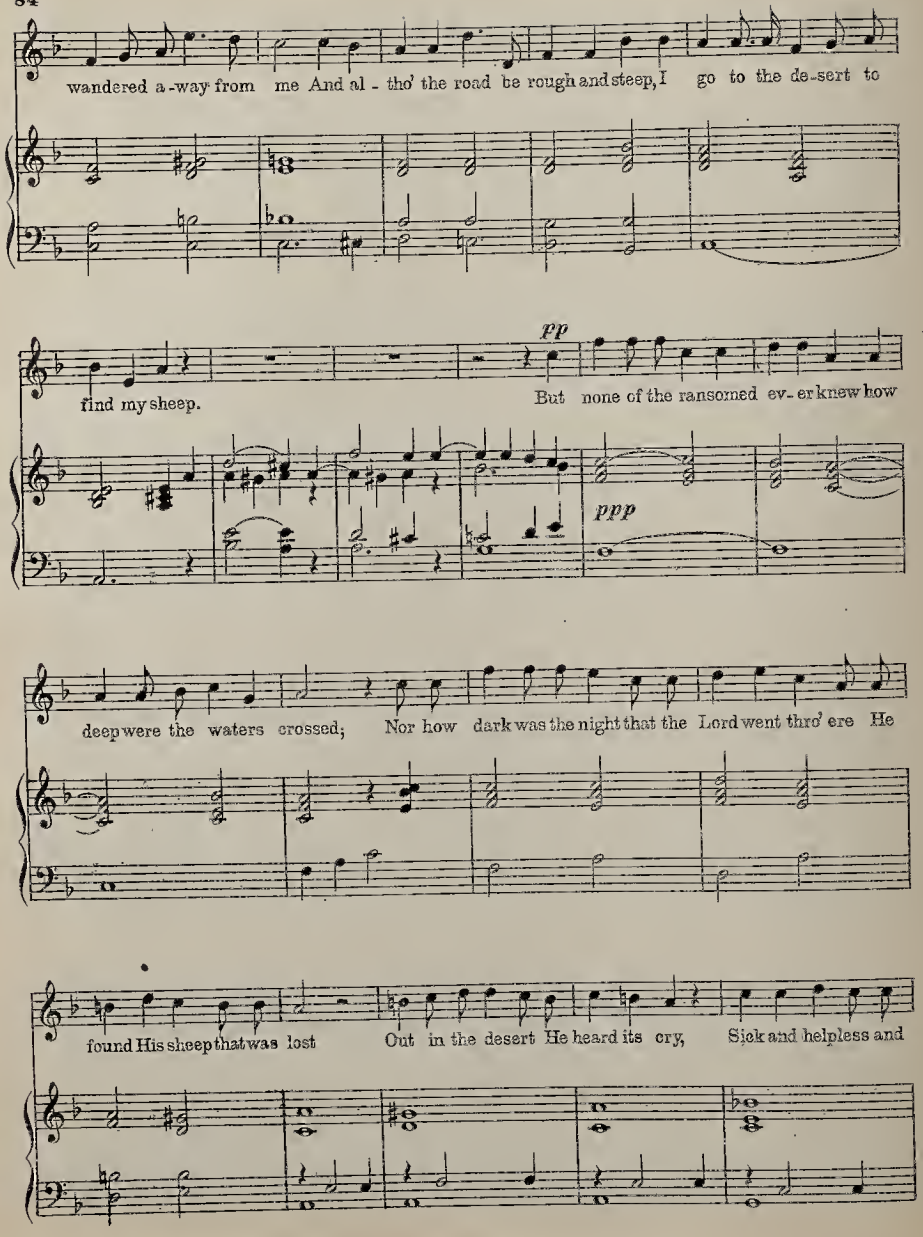

in that Light of life I'll walk Till trav'- ling days are
accel.
done, And in that Light I'll walk Till trav'- ling,
f
trav' - ling days are done, Till trav'ling days are done, Till trav'ling
p
ad lib.
espress.
p
8
days are done, Till trav' - ling days are done.
rilard.
p
sempre rilard.
pp

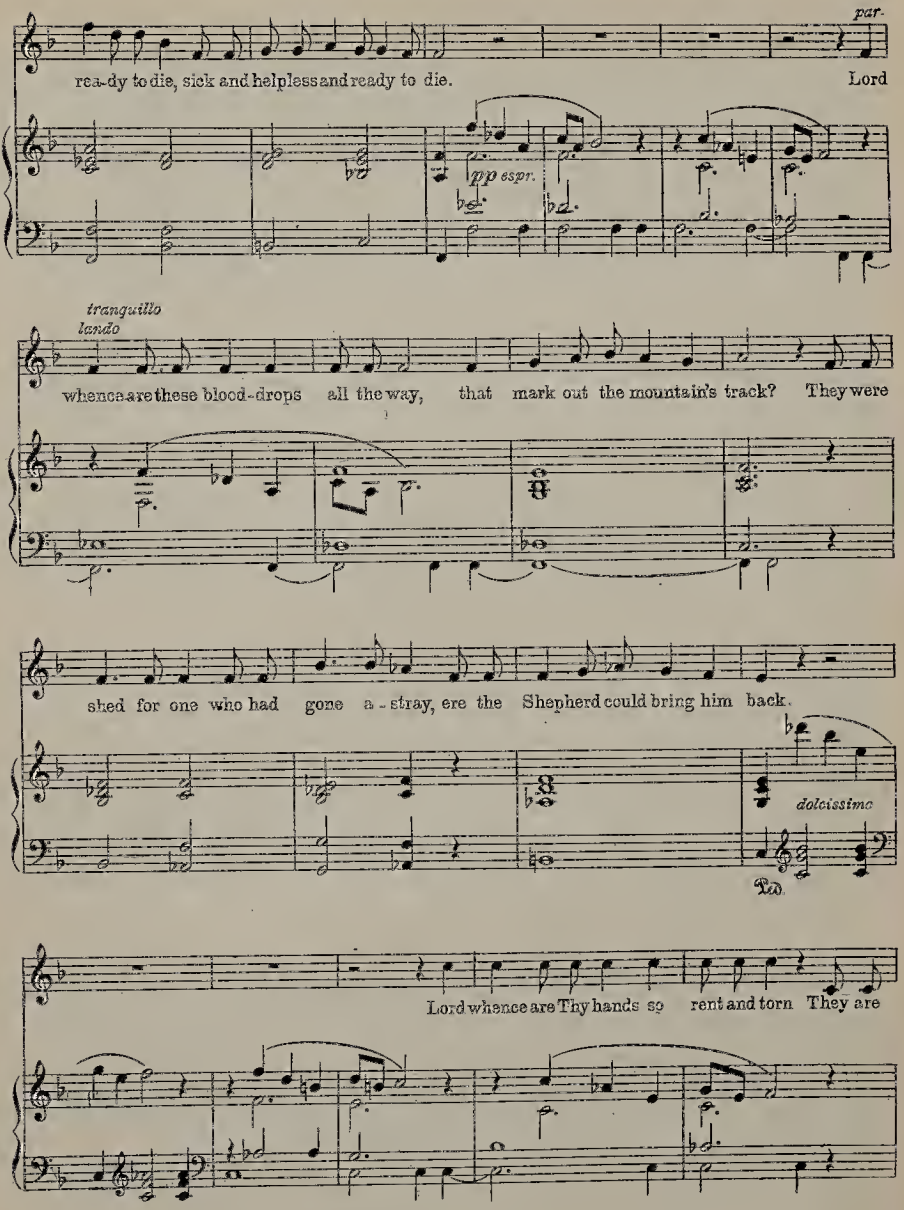
The Ninety and Nine.

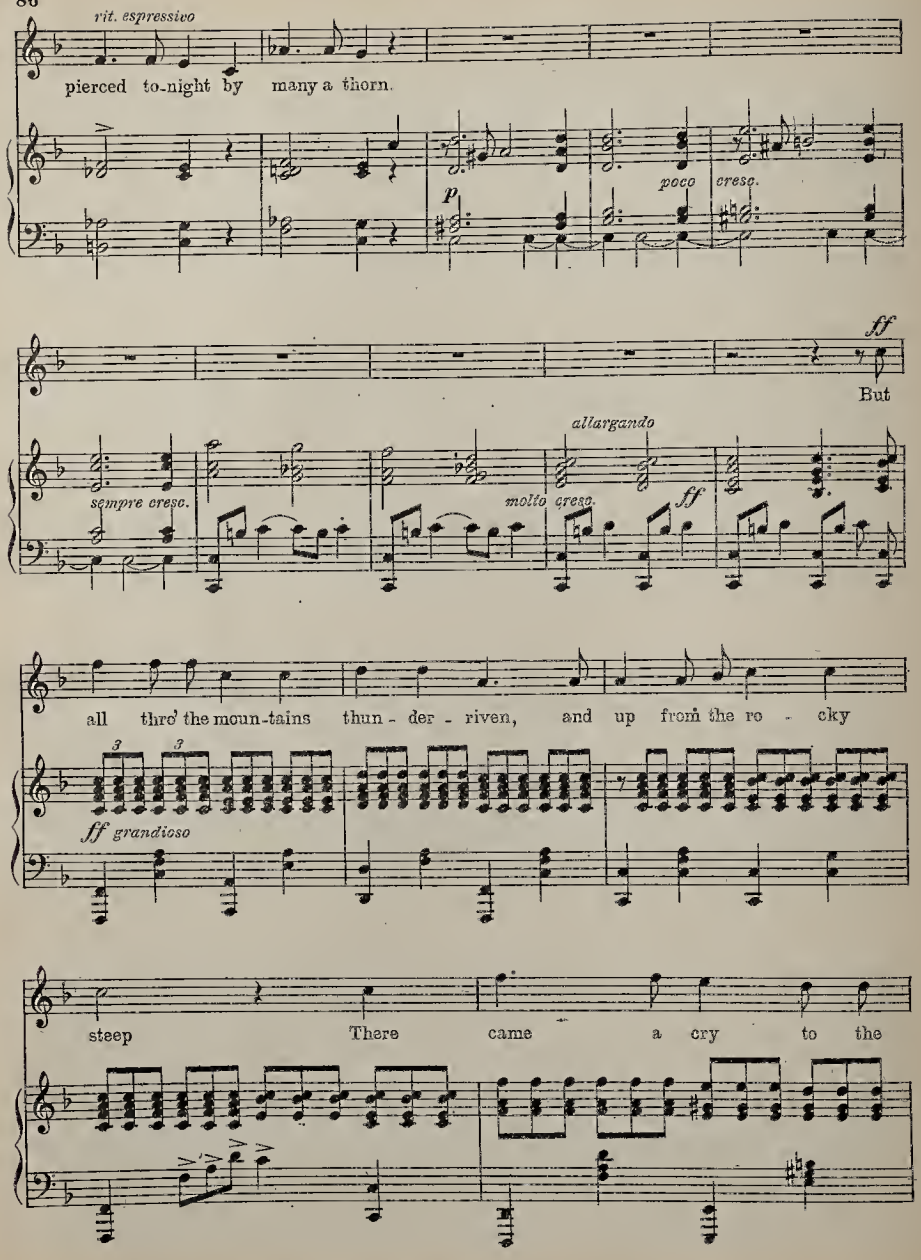
Poem by Elizabeth G. Clephane. Music by Edward Campion.

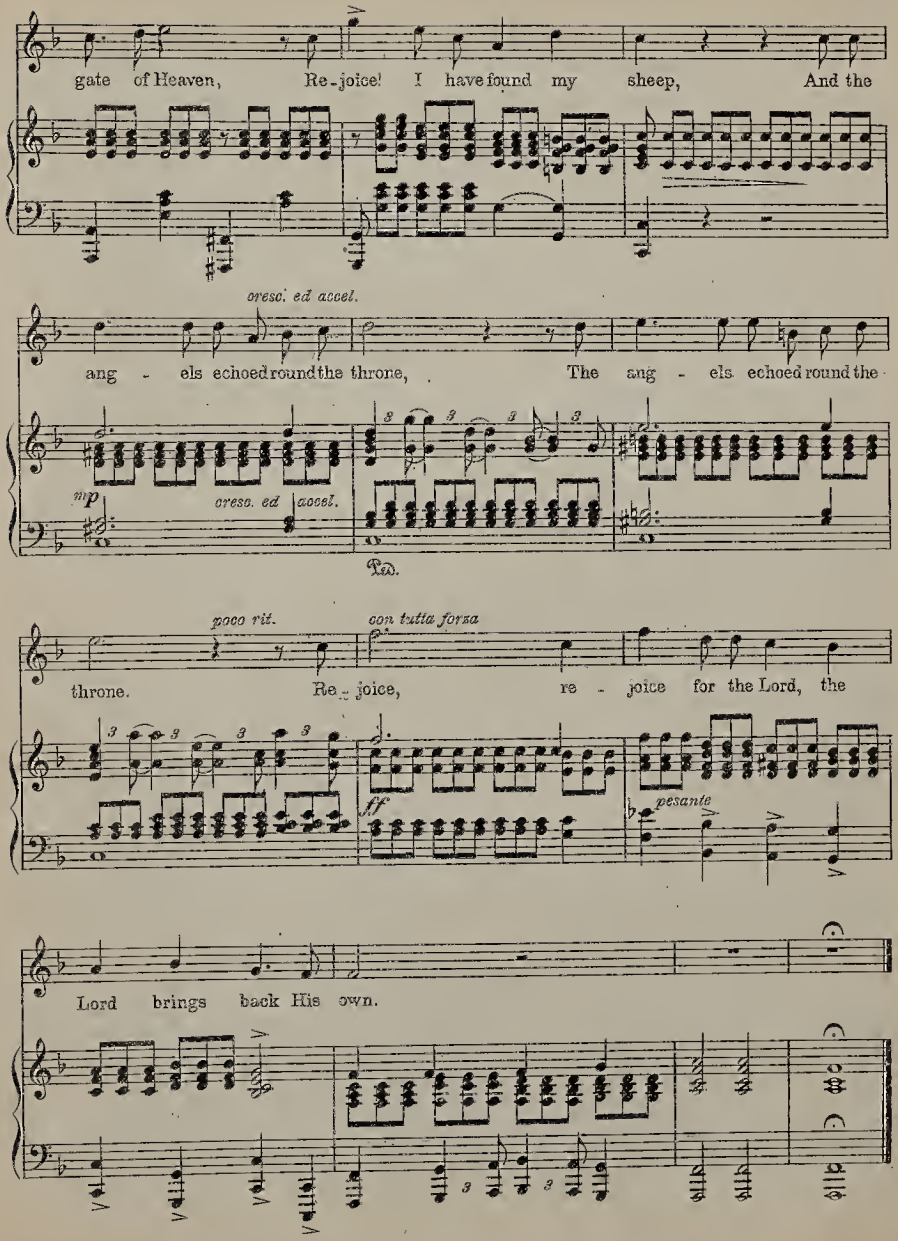



fold But one was out on the hills a-way, far off from the gates of gold. A -
way on the mountains wild and bare, a - way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, from the
quasi recitativo, ad libitum
3
ten-der Shepherd's care. Lord, Thou hast here thy nine-ty and nine Are they
colla parte
a tempo un poco animato
not e - nough for Thee? But the Shepherd made answer 'tis of mine Has
dolce


wandered a-way from me And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the de-sert to
pp
find my sheep.
But none of the ransomed ev-er knew how
ppp
deep were the waters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord went thro' ere He
found His sheep that was lost Out in the desert He heard its cry, Sick and helpless and


par-
rea-dy to die, sick and helpless and ready to die.
Lord
pp espr.
tranquillo
lando
whence are these blood-drops all the way, that mark out the mountain's track? They were
shed for one who had gone a-stray, ere the Shepherd could bring him back.
dolcissimo
Ped.
Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn They are

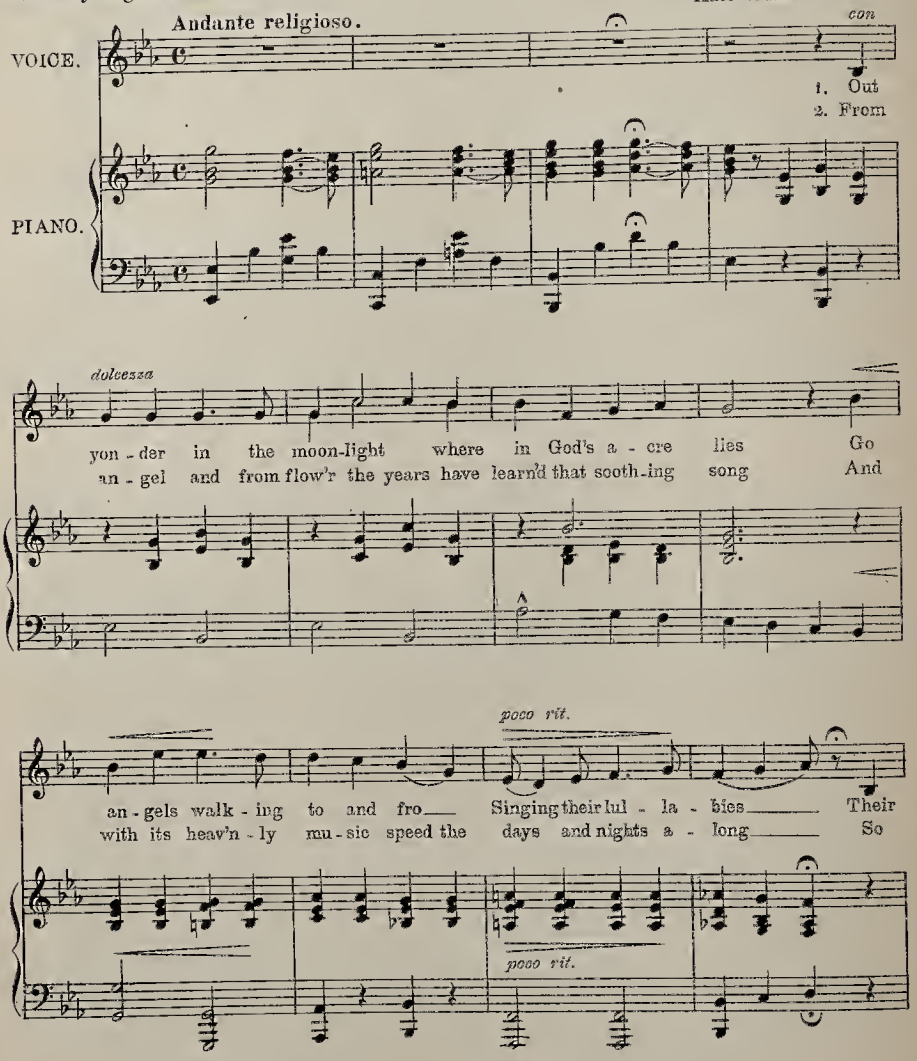

rit. espressivo
pierced to-night by many a thorn.
P
poco cresc.
ff
But
allargando
sempre cresc.
molto cresc.
ff
all thro' the moun-tains thun - der - riven, and up from the ro - cky
ff grandioso
steep There came a cry to the

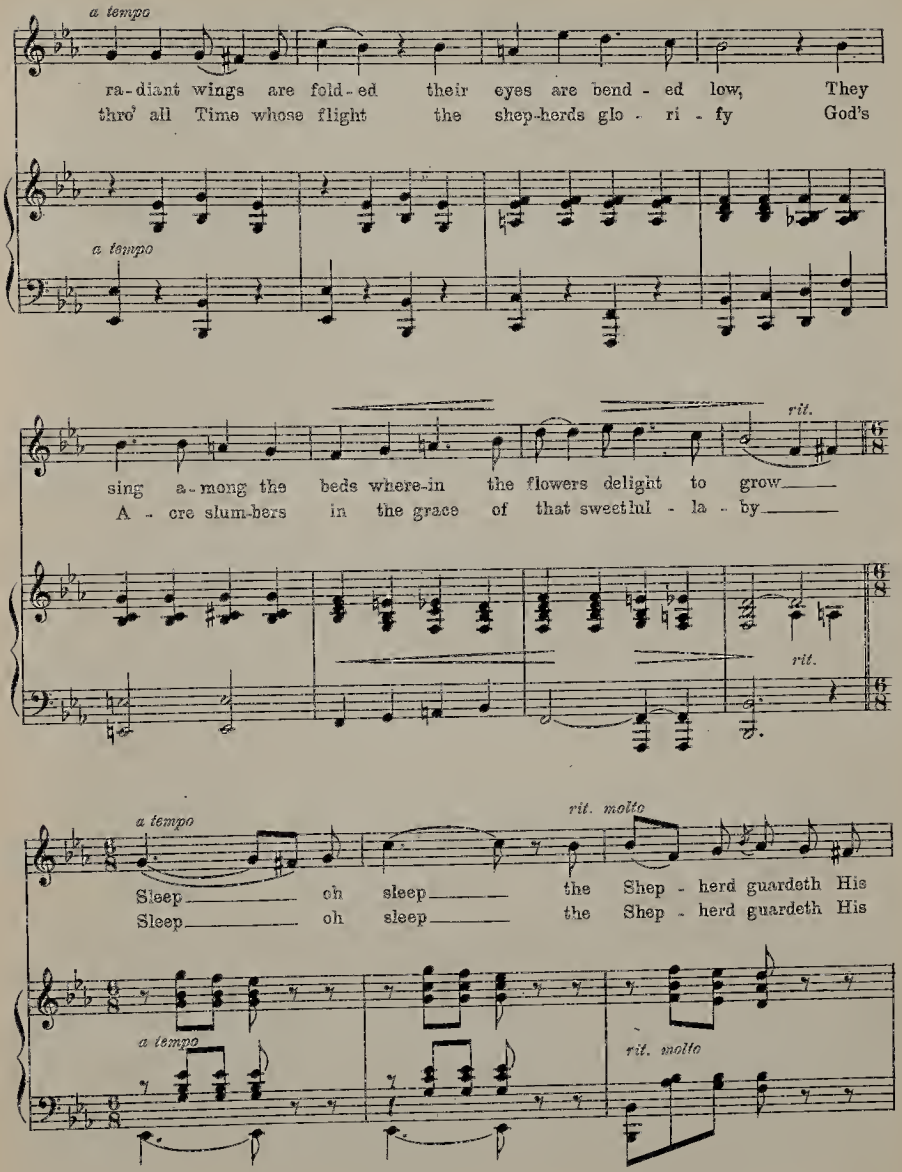

gate of Heaven, Re-joice! I have found my sheep, And the
cresc. ed accel.
ang - els echoed round the throne, The ang - els echoed round the
mp
cresc. ed accel.
Ped.
poco rit.
con tutta forza
throne. Re-joice, re - joice for the Lord, the
ff
pesante
Lord brings back His own.

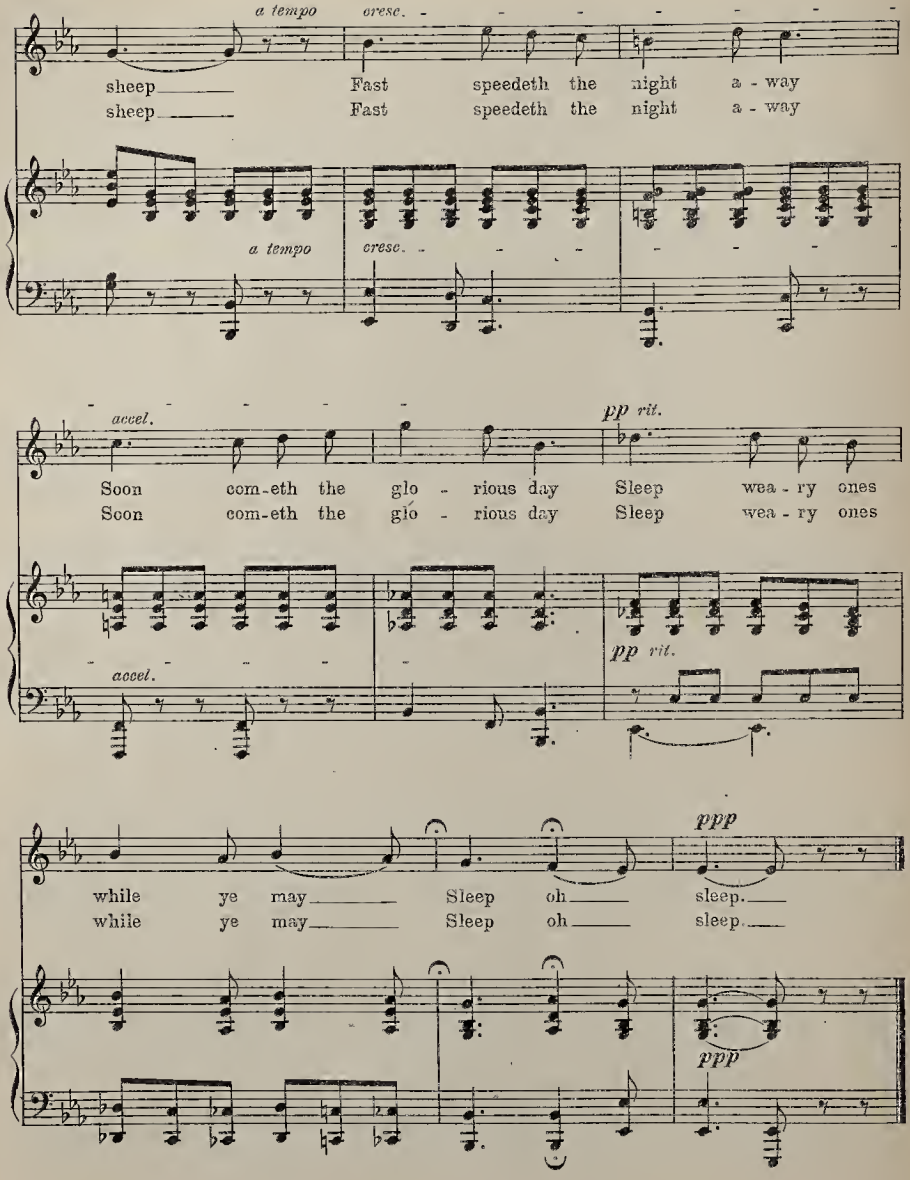
The Singing in God's Acre.

Words by Eugene Field.

Music by Elinore Cooper Bartlett
and
Kate Vannah.



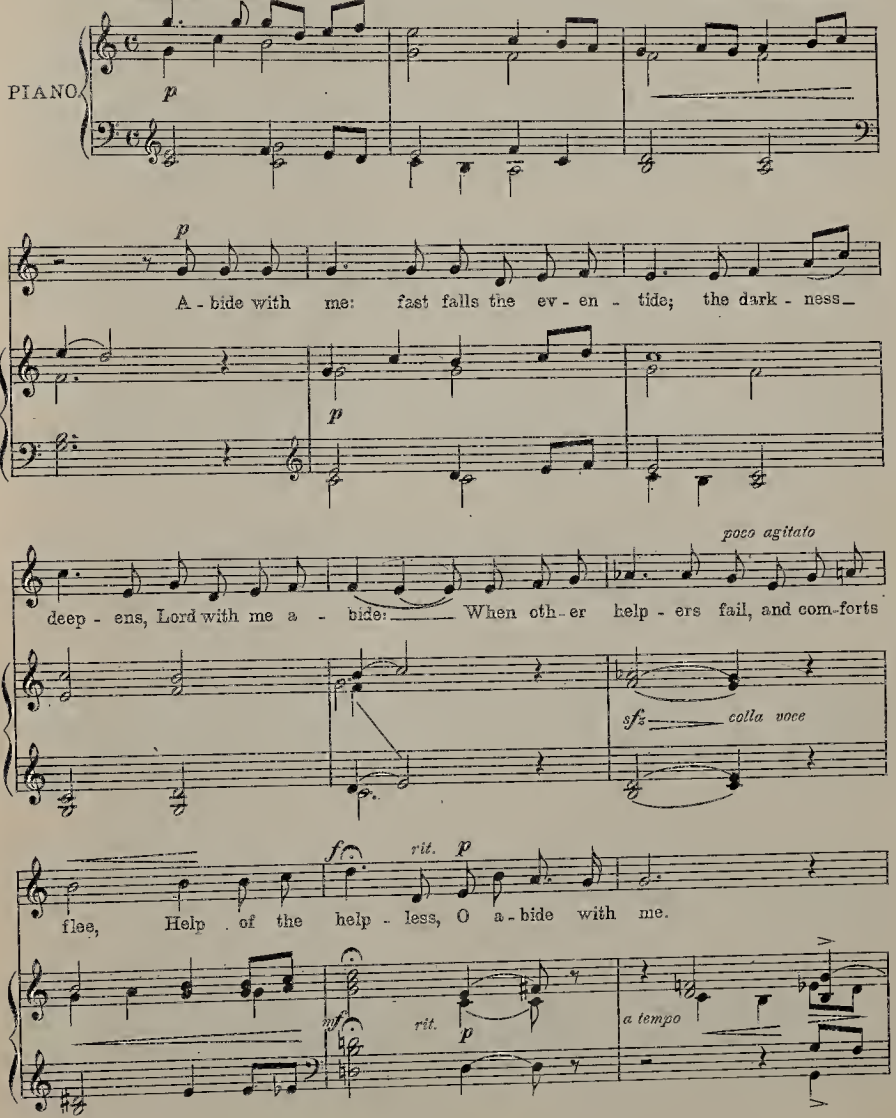

a tempo
ra-diant wings are fold-ed their eyes are bend-ed low, They
thro' all Time whose flight the shep-herds glo-ri-fy God's
a tempo
rit.
sing a-mong the beds where-in the flowers delight to grow
A-cre slum-bers in the grace of that sweet-ful-la-by
rit.
a tempo
rit. molto
Sleep oh sleep the Shep-herd guardeth His
Sleep oh sleep the Shep-herd guardeth His
a tempo
rit. molto

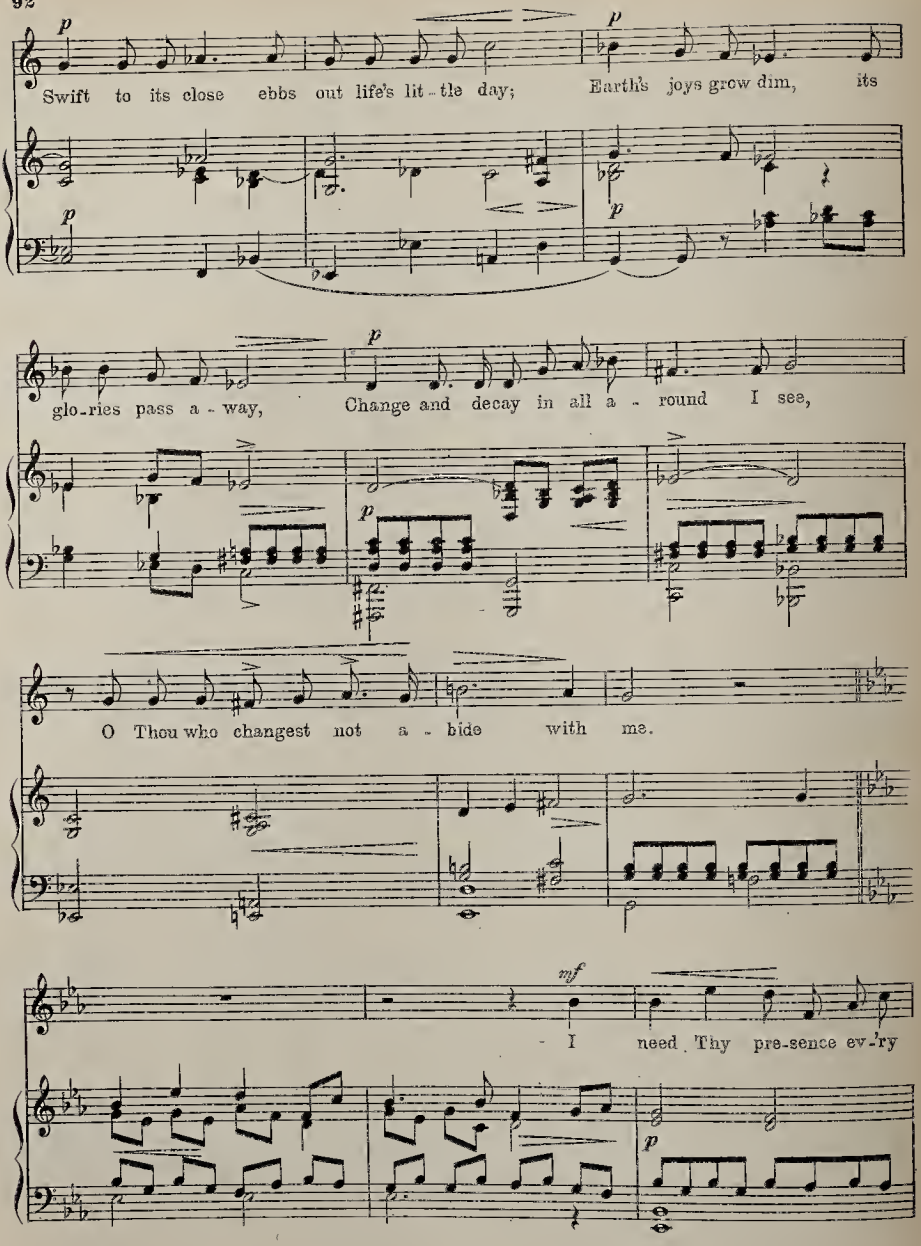

a tempo
cresc.
sheep
Fast speedeth the night a - way
sheep
Fast speedeth the night a - way
a tempo
cresc.
accel.
pp rit.
Soon com-eth the glo - rious day
Sleep wea - ry ones
Soon com-eth the glo - rious day
Sleep wea - ry ones
accel.
pp rit.
ppp
while ye may
Sleep oh
sleep.
while ye may
Sleep oh
sleep.
ppp

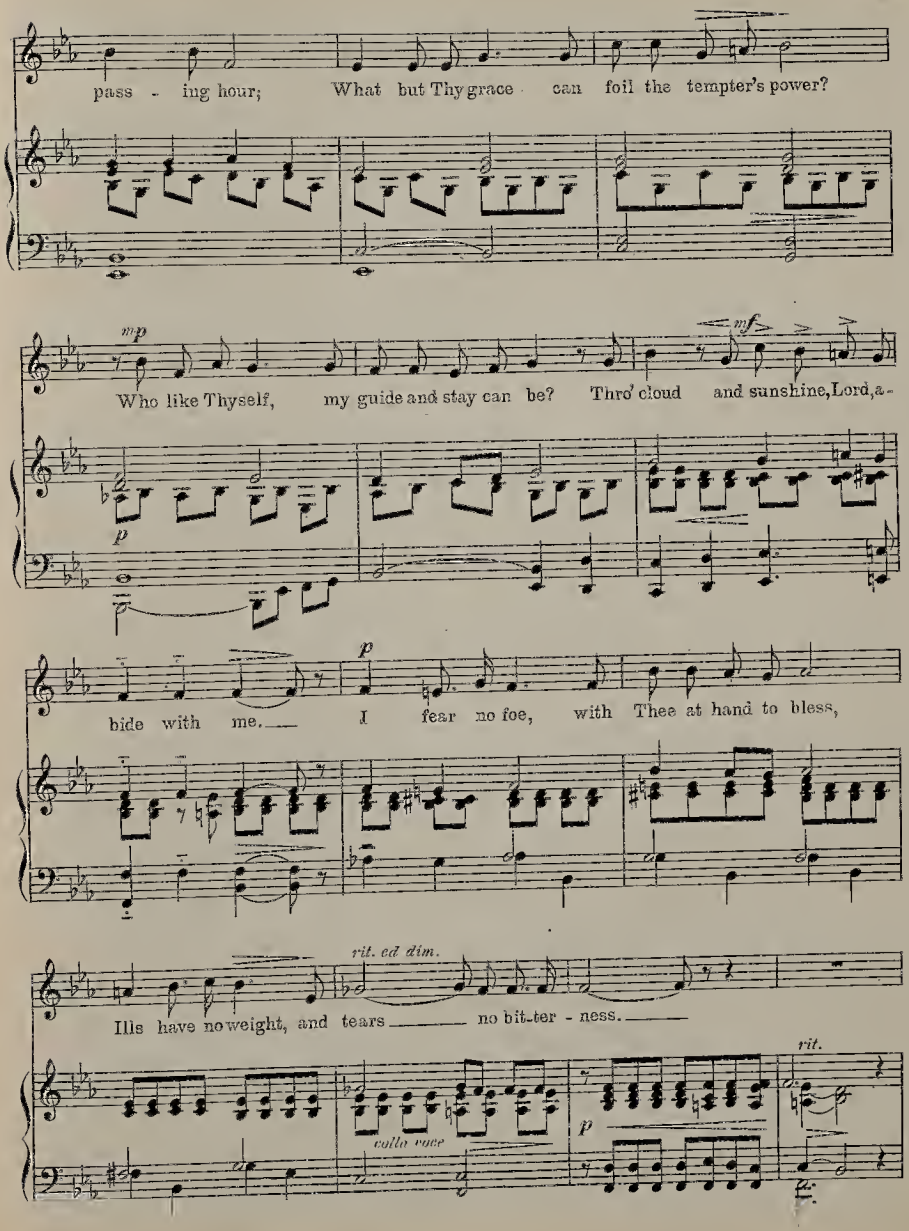
Abide with me.

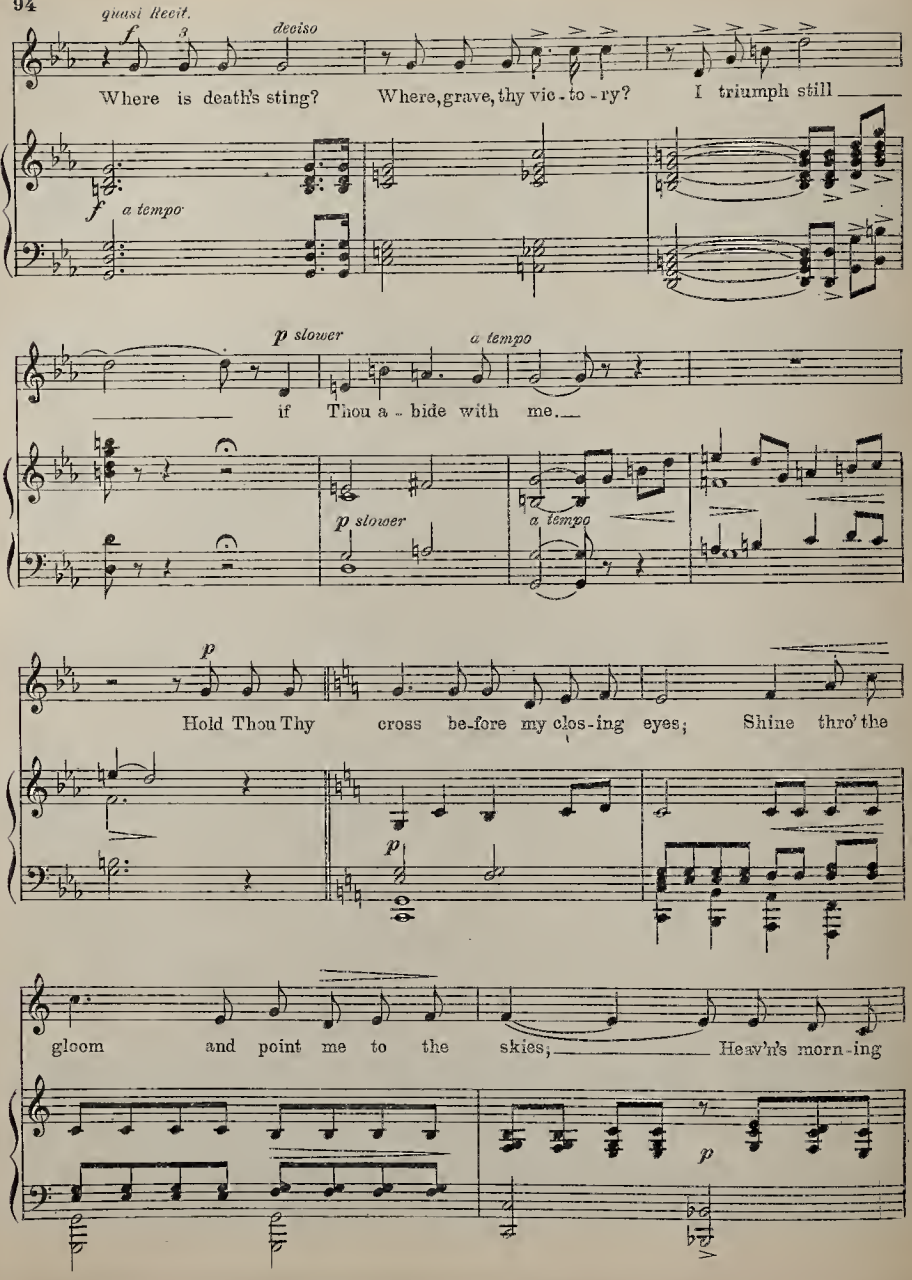
(Mezzo Soprano or Baritone.)

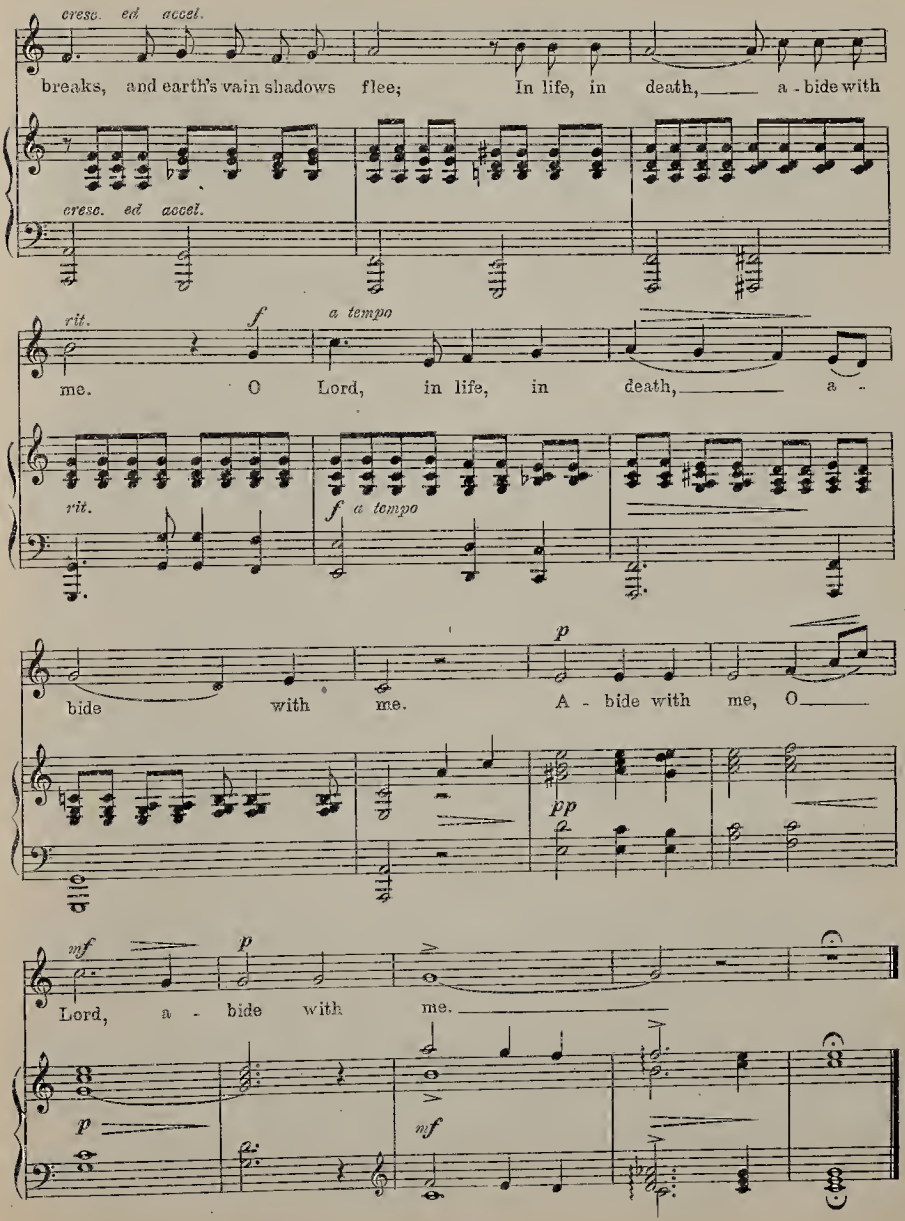
Andante religioso. Harry Rowe Shelley.




p
Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
p
Earth's joys grow dim, its
p
p
glo-ries pass a - way,
p
Change and decay in all a - round I see,
p
O Thou who changest not a - bide with me.
mf
- I need Thy pre-sence ev-'ry
p

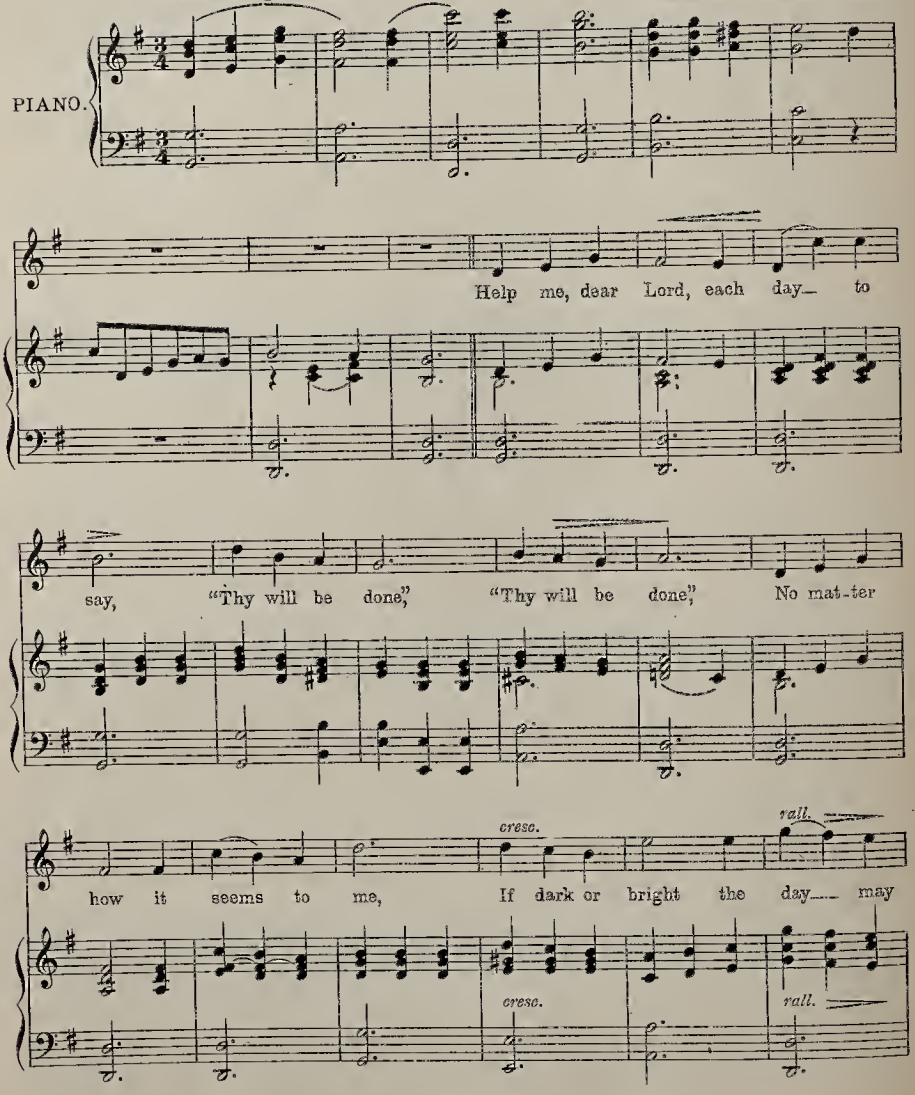

pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
mp
mf
Who like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a-
p
bide with me. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,
p
rit. ed dim.
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter - ness.
rit.
p
calla voce

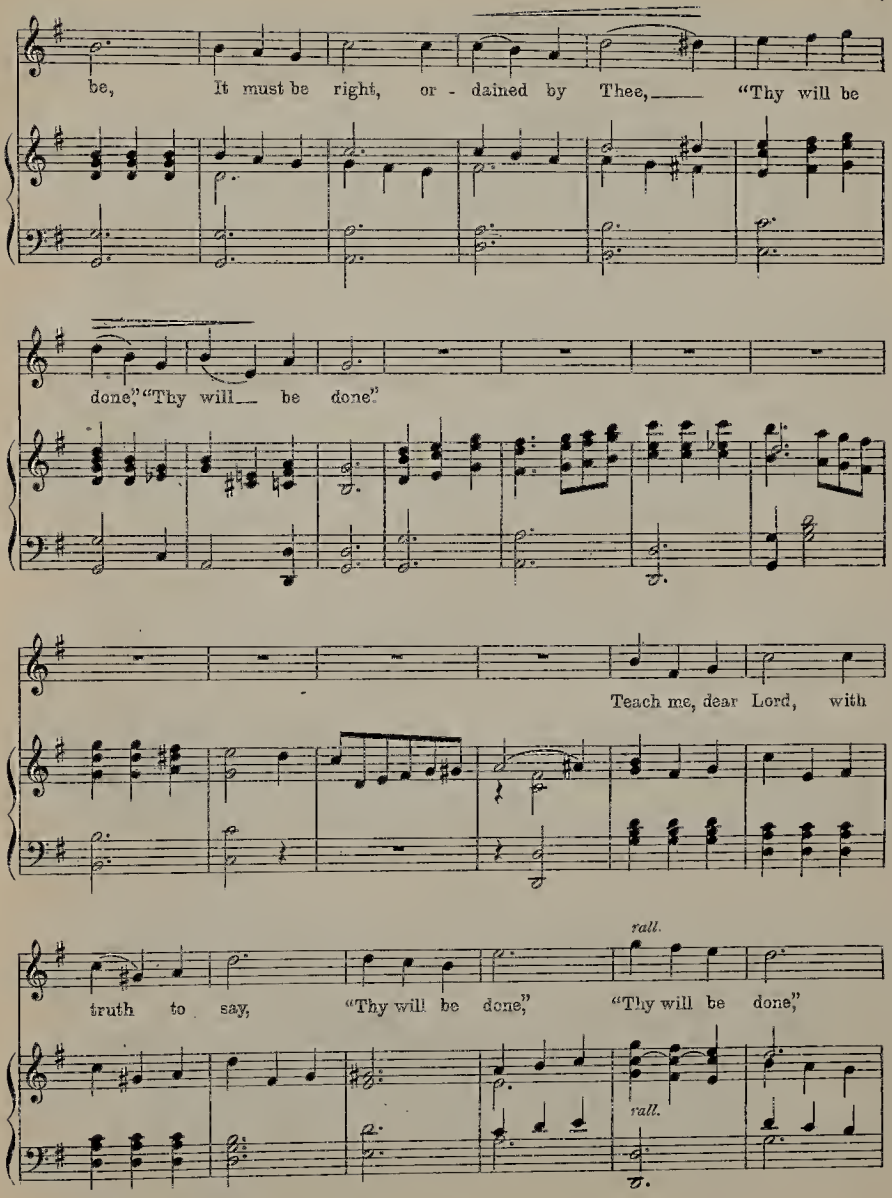

quasi Recit.
f
3
deciso
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
I triumph still
f
a tempo
p slower
a tempo
if Thou a - bide with me.
p slower
a tempo
p
Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes;
Shine thro' the
p
gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morn-ing
p

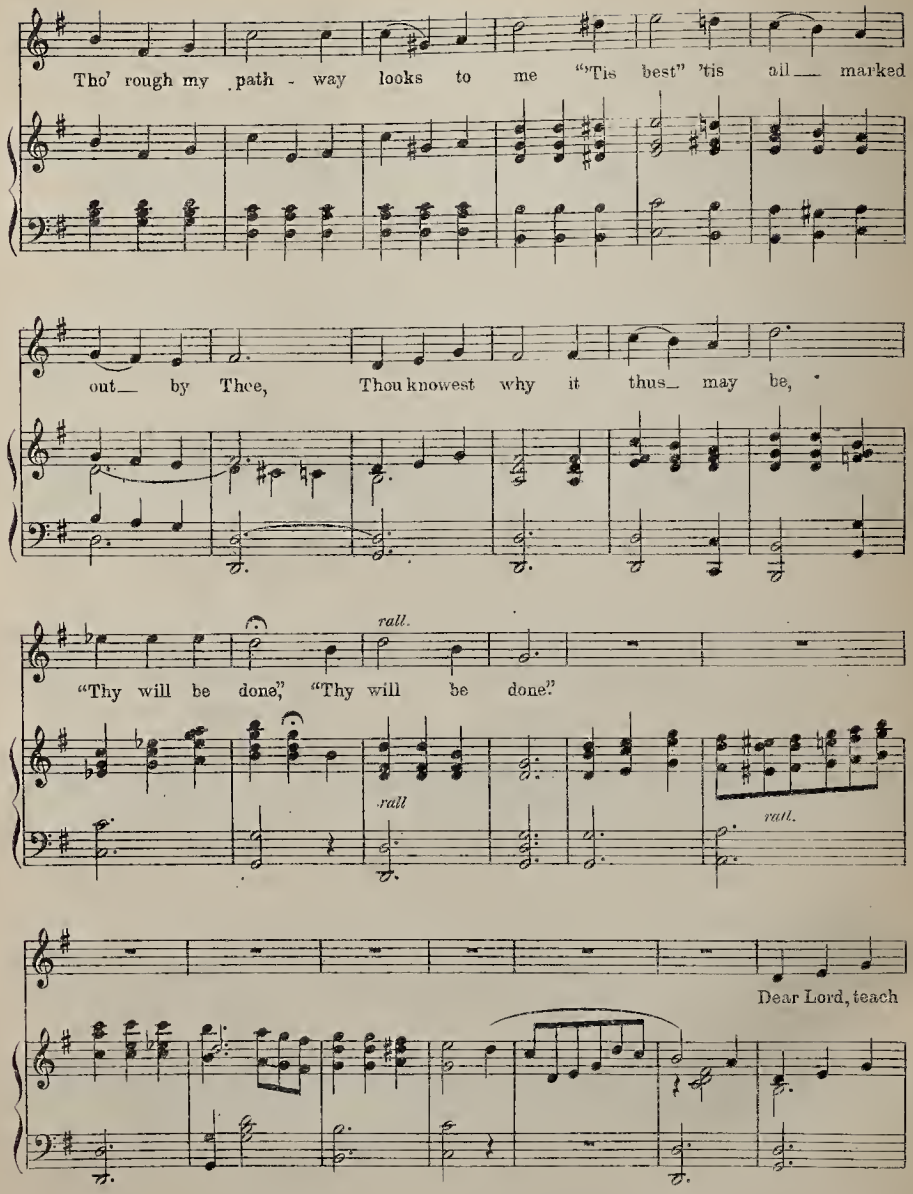

cresc. ed accel.
breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, a - bide with
cresc. ed accel.
rit.
f
a tempo
me. O Lord, in life, in death, a -
rit.
f a tempo
bide with me. A - bide with me, O
p
pp
mf
p
Lord, a - bide with me.
p
mf

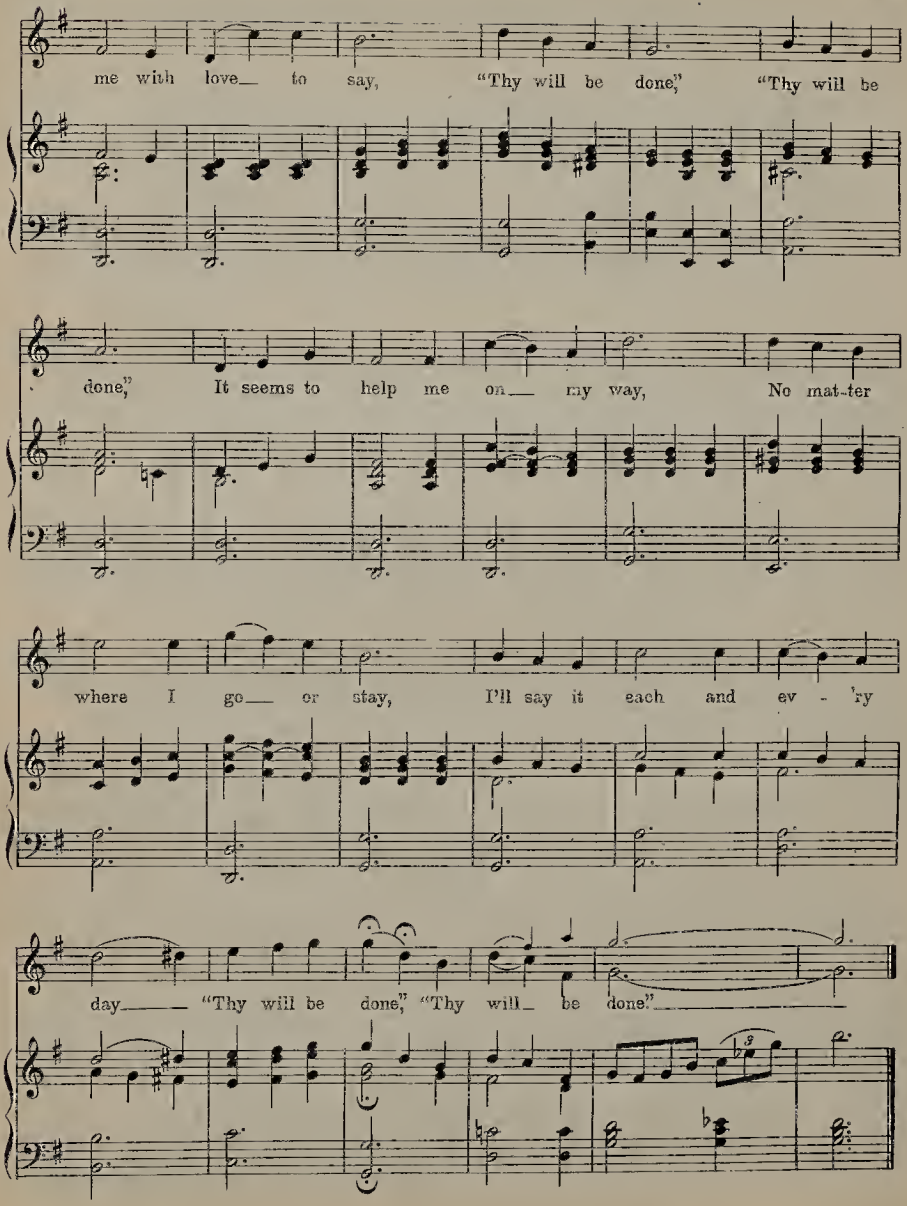
"Thy Will Be Done."

Andante espressivo. Music by Truman Wolcott.




be, It must be right, or - dained by Thee, "Thy will be
done," "Thy will be done"
Teach me, dear Lord, with
truth to say, "Thy will be done," "Thy will be done,"
rall.
rall.

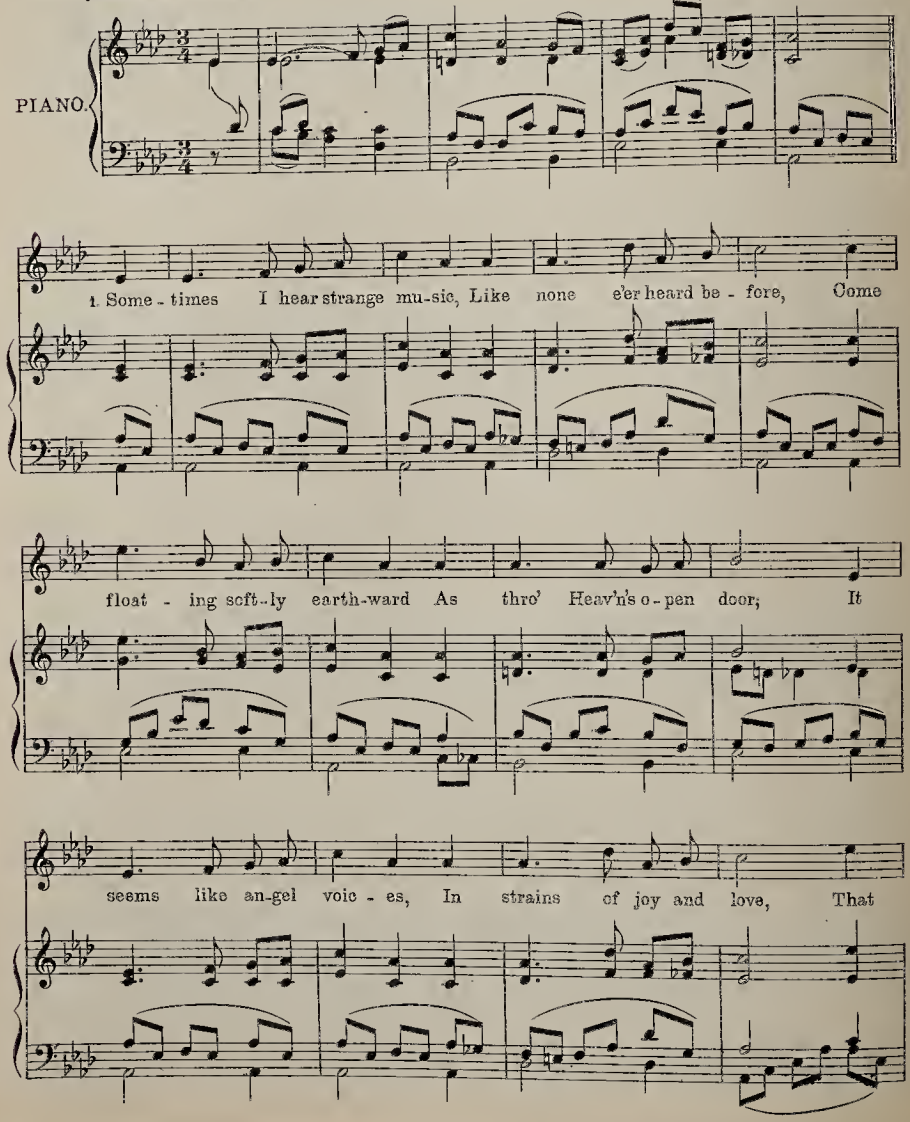

Tho' rough my path - way looks to me "'Tis best" 'tis all marked
out by Thee, Thou knowest why it thus may be,
rall.
"Thy will be done," "Thy will be done."
rall
rall.
Dear Lord, teach

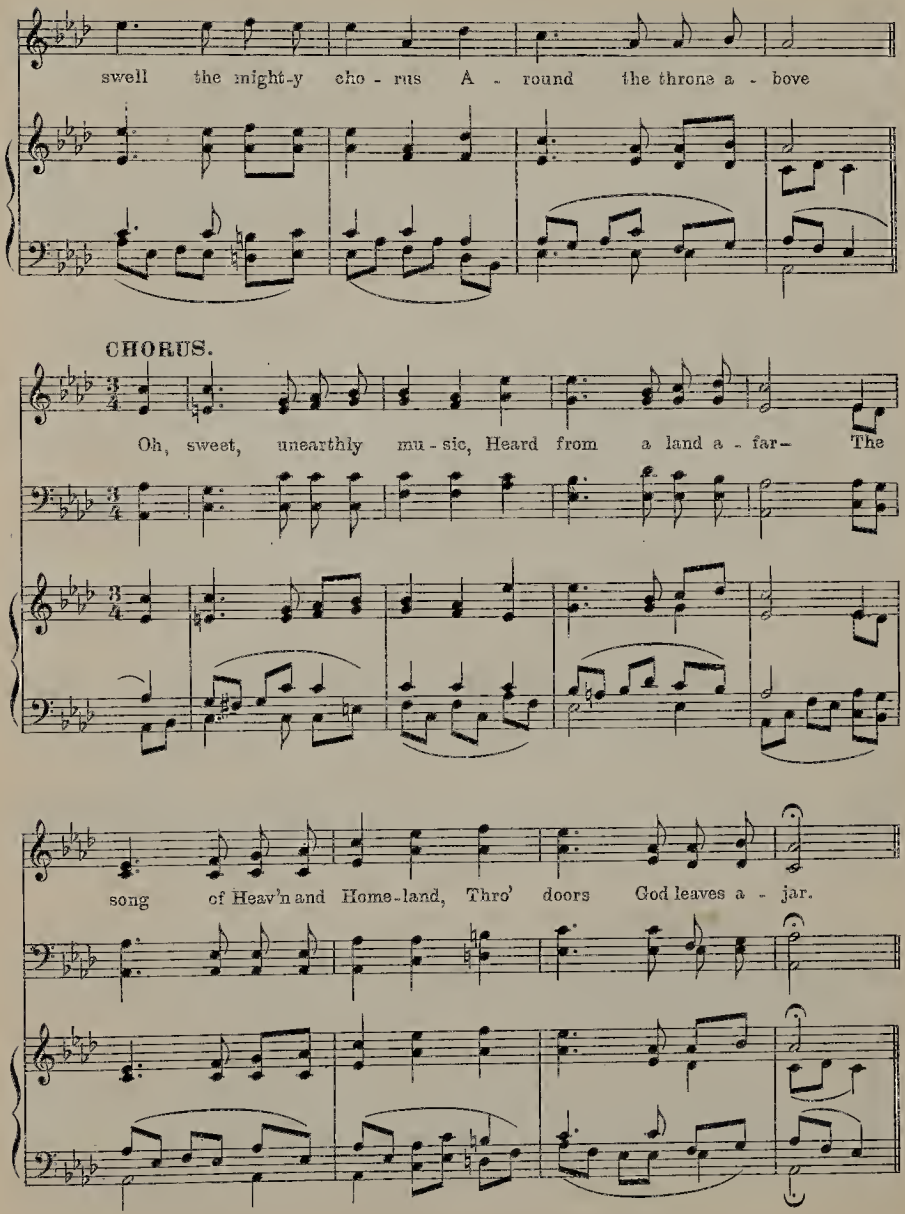

me with love to say, "Thy will be done," "Thy will be
done," It seems to help me on my way, No mat-ter
where I go or stay, I'll say it each and ev - 'ry
day "Thy will be done," "Thy will be done"

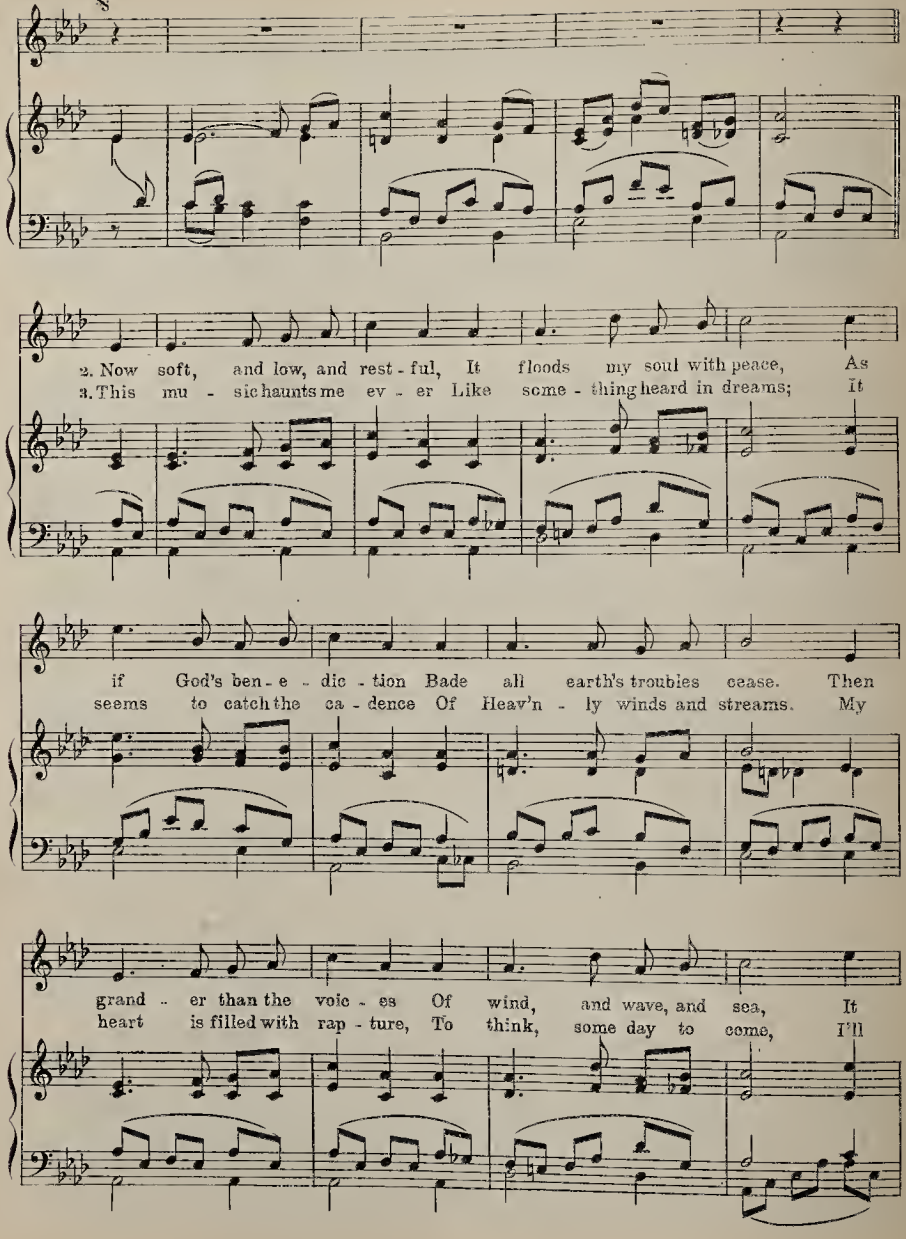
A Song of Heaven and Homeland.

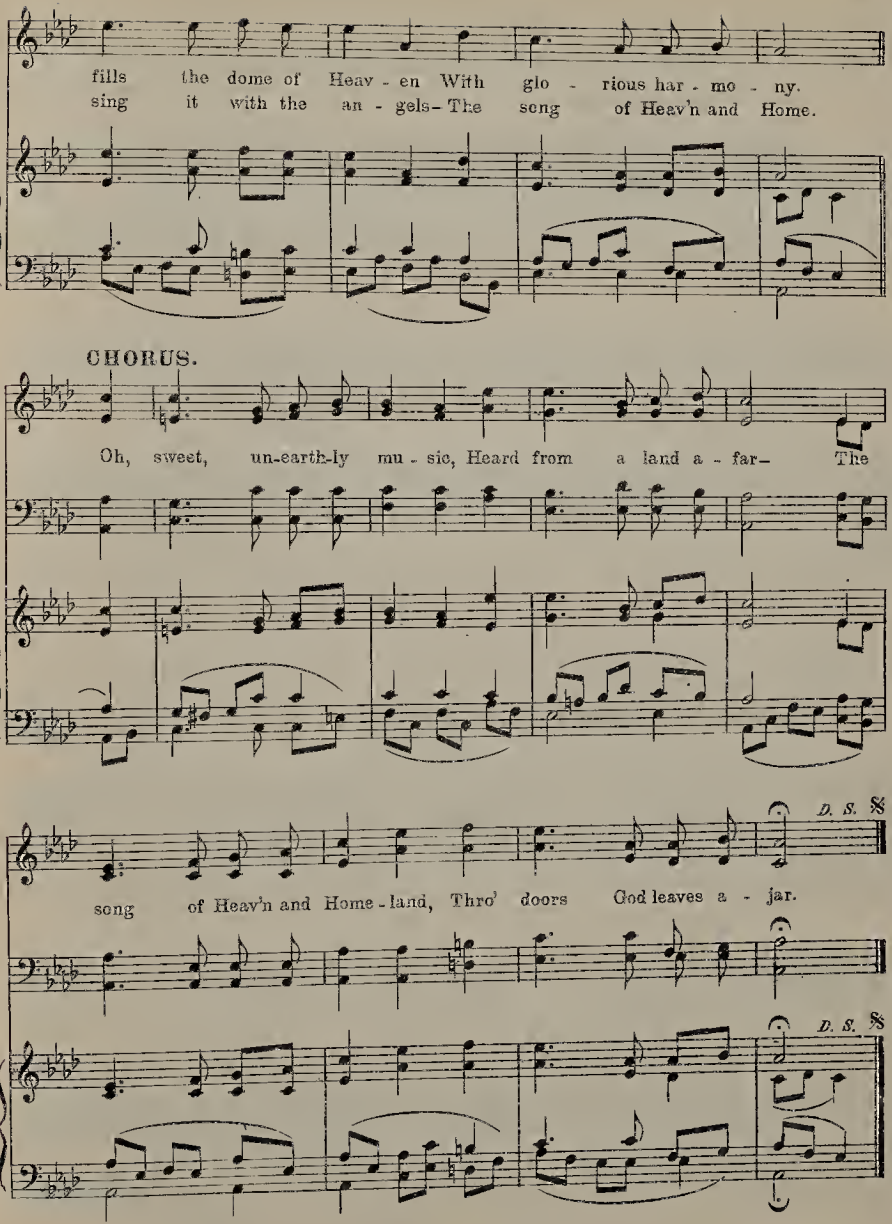
Words by Eben E. Rexford.

Music by Ira D. Sankey.



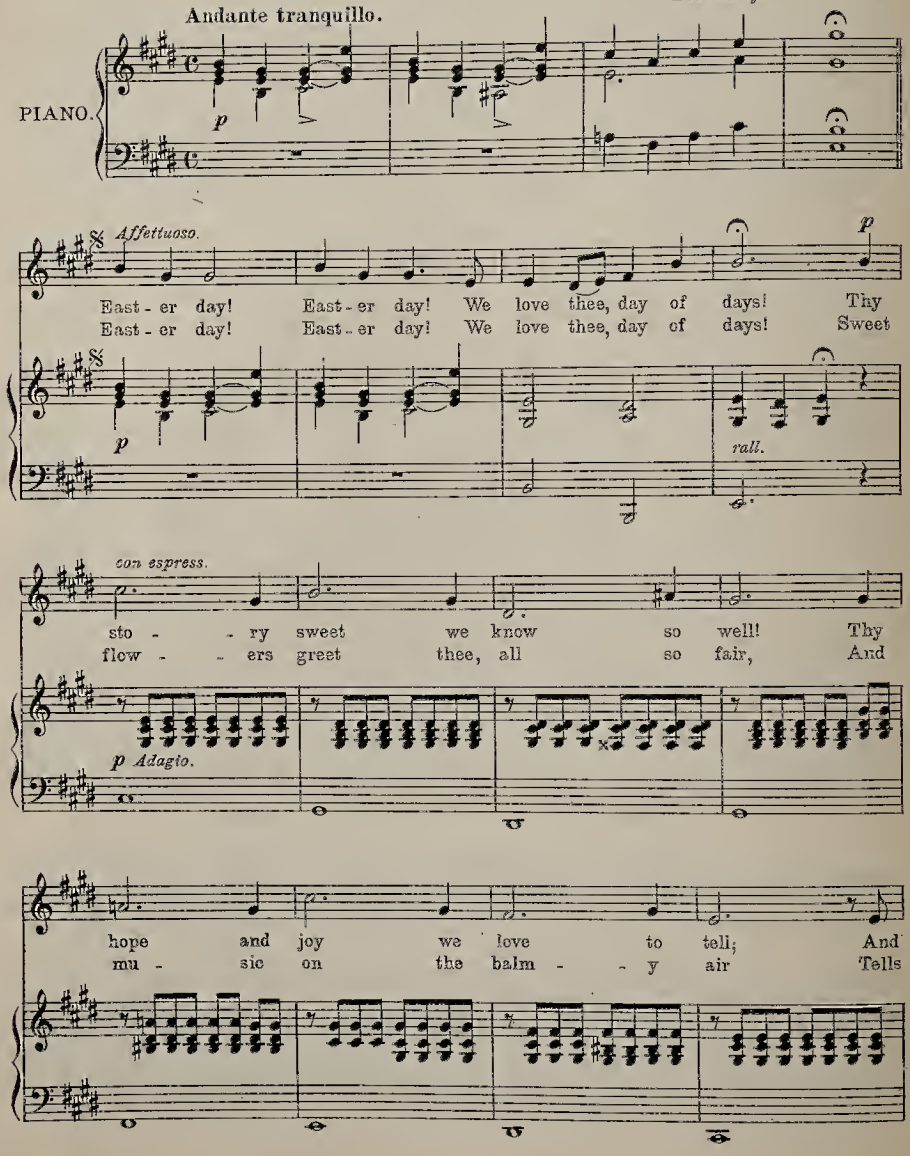

swell the might-y cho - rus A - round the throne a - bove
CHORUS.
Oh, sweet, unearthly mu - sic, Heard from a land a - far— The
song of Heav'n and Home-land, Thro' doors God leaves a - jar.

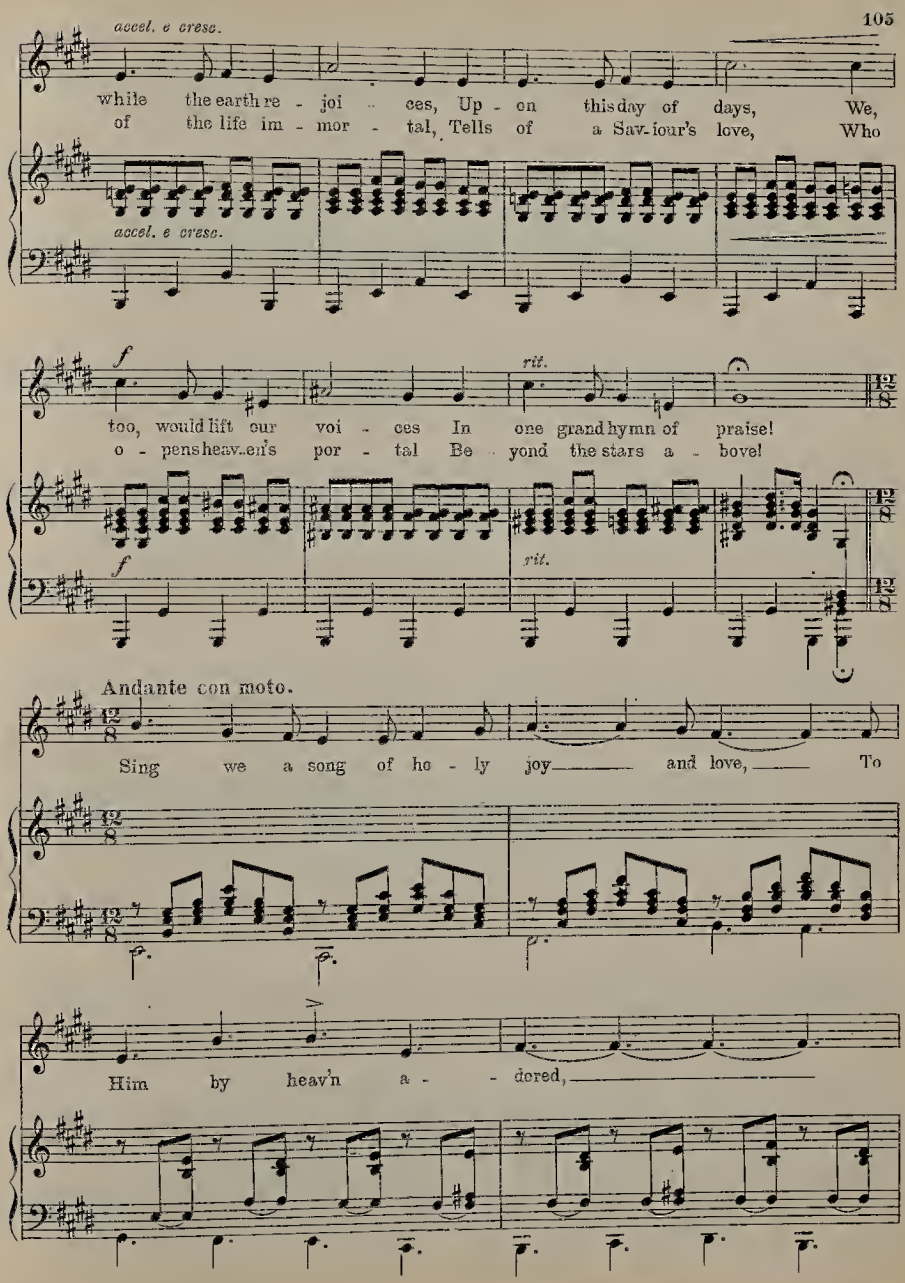

2. Now soft, and low, and rest - ful, It floods my soul with peace, As
3. This mu - sic haunts me ev - er Like some - thing heard in dreams; It
if God's ben - e - dic - tion Bade all earth's troubles cease. Then
seems to catch the ca - dence Of Heav'n - ly winds and streams. My
grand - er than the voic - es Of wind, and wave, and sea, It
heart is filled with rap - ture, To think, some day to come, I'll

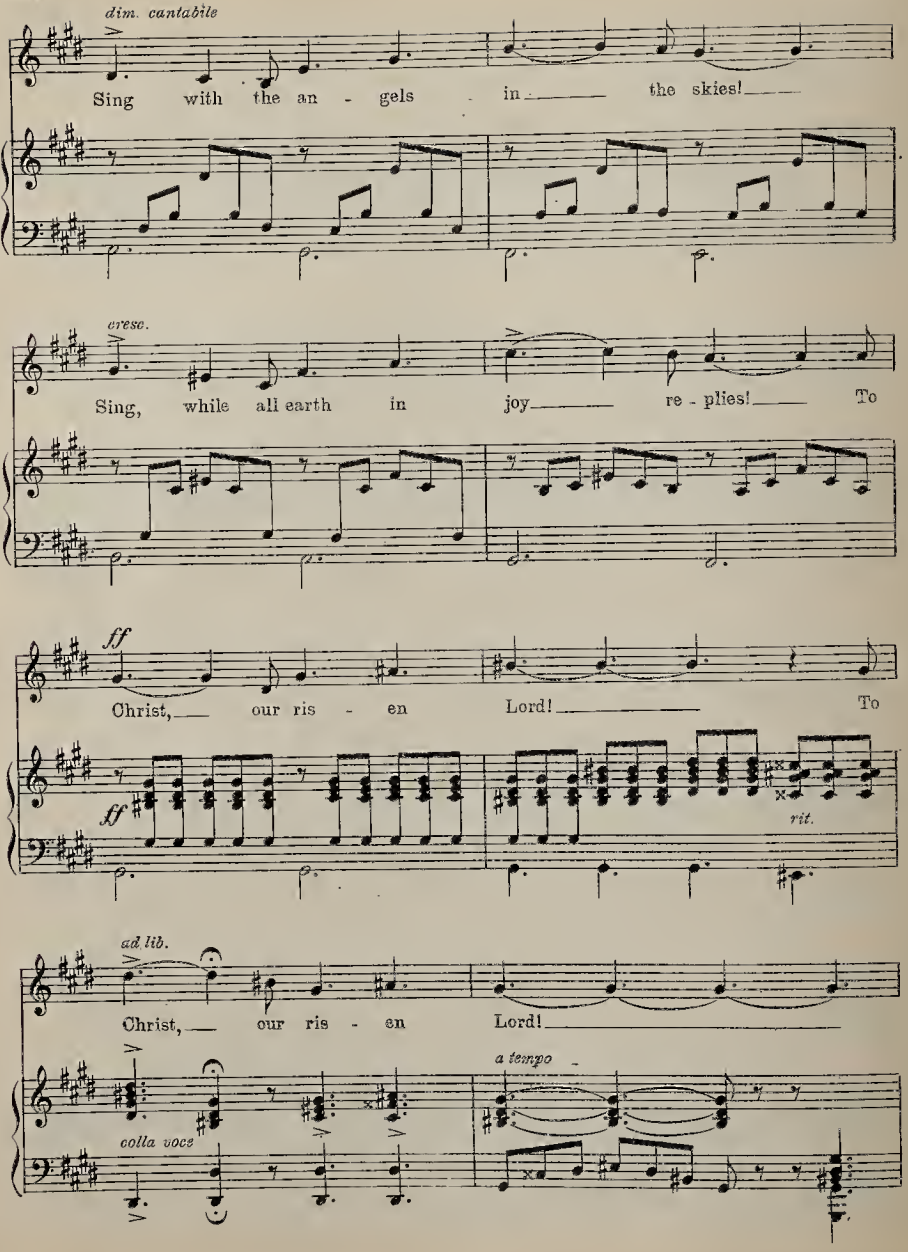

fills the dome of Heav - en With glo - rious har - mo - ny.
sing it with the an - gels- The song of Heav'n and Home.
CHORUS.
Oh, sweet, un-earth-ly mu - sic, Heard from a land a - far- The
D. S. 𝄋
song of Heav'n and Home - land, Thro' doors God leaves a - jar.
D. S. 𝄋

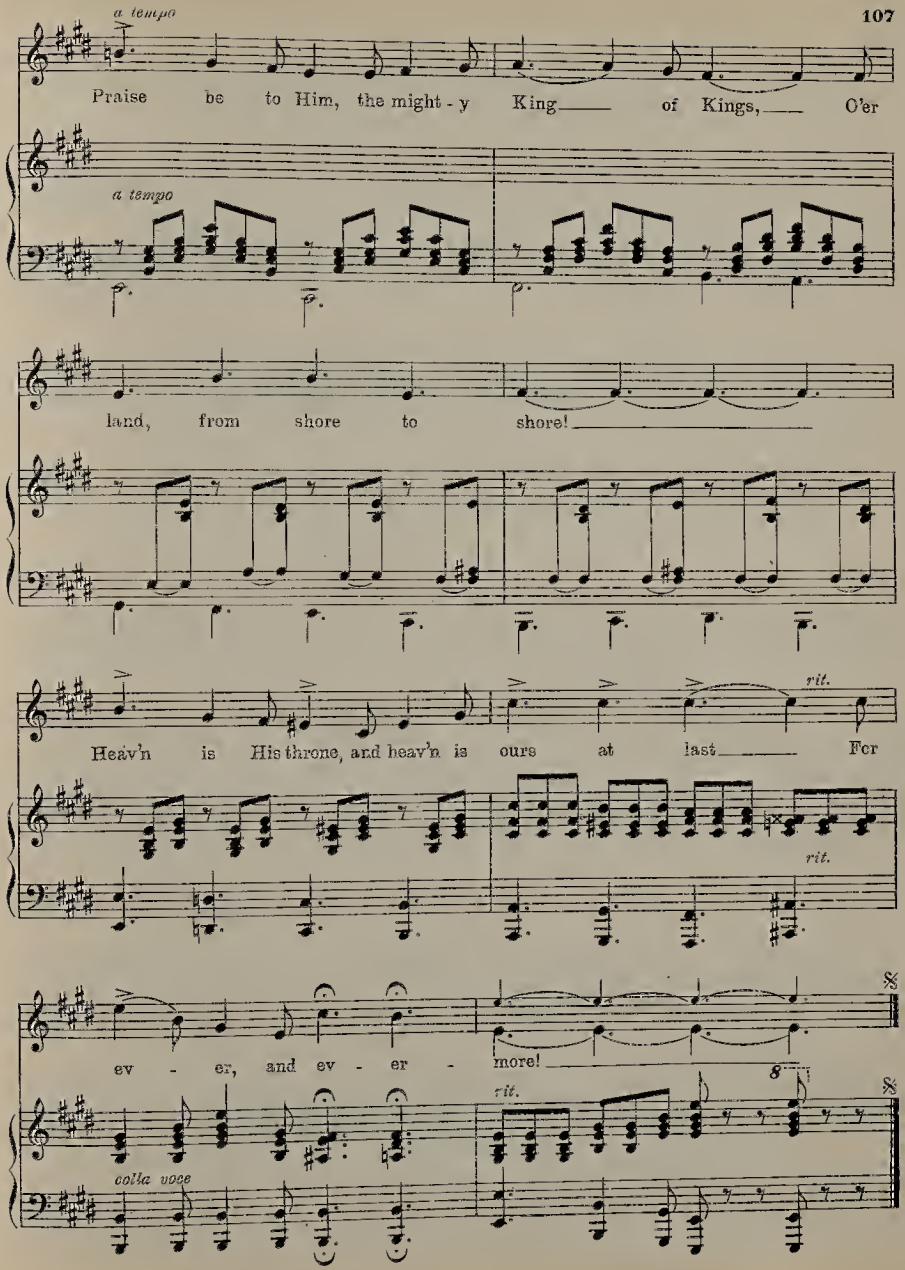
Day of Days.

Beardsley Van de Water.



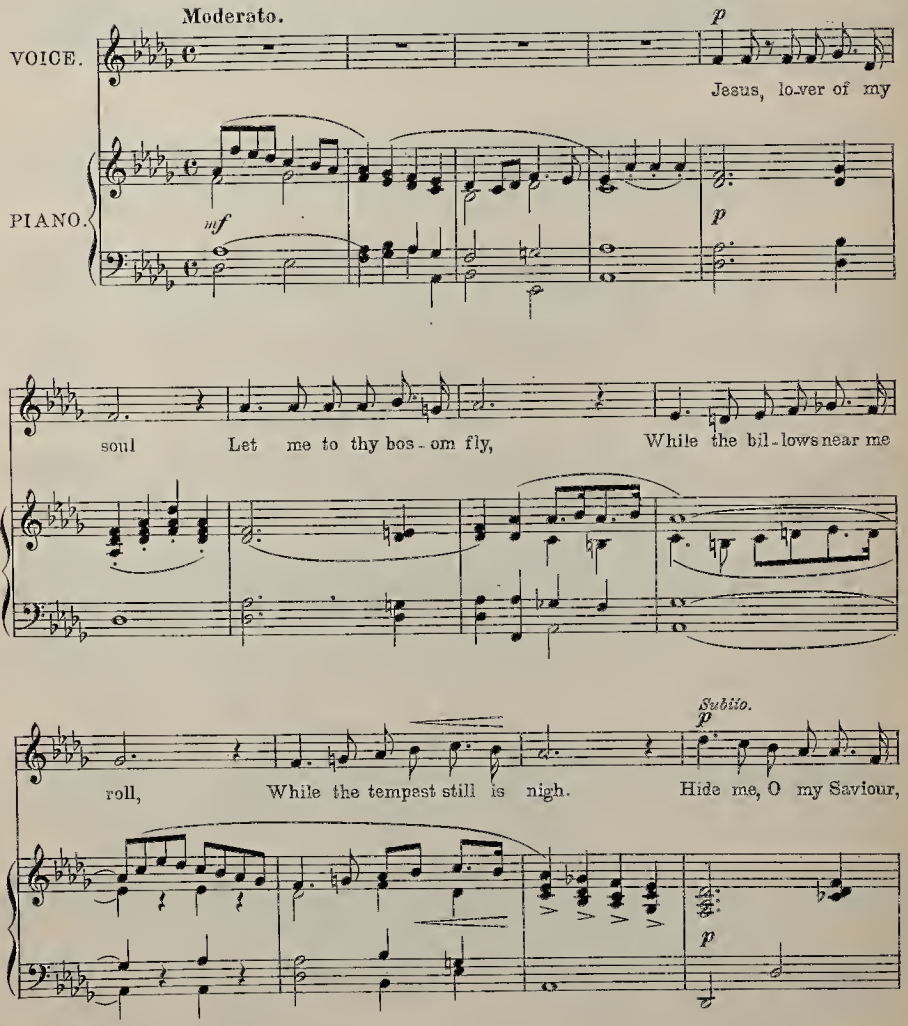

accel. e cresc.
while the earth re - joi - ces, Up - on this day of days, We,
of the life im - mor - tal, Tells of a Sav-iour's love, Who
accel. e cresc.
f
rit.
too, would lift our voi - ces In one grand hymn of praise!
o - pens heav-en's por - tal Be - yond the stars a - bove!
f
rit.
Andante con moto.
Sing we a song of ho - ly joy and love, To
Him by heav'n a - - dored,

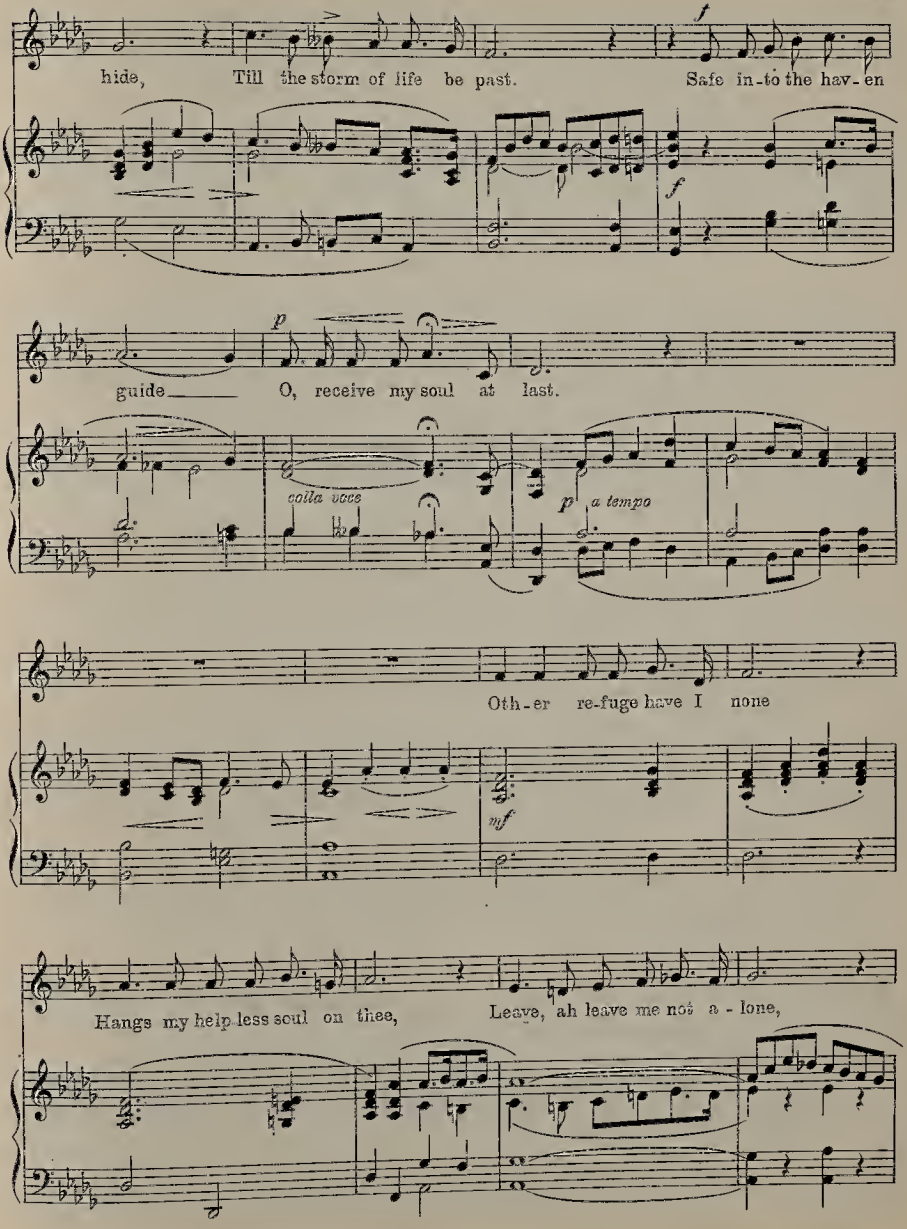

dim. cantabile
Sing with the an - gels in the skies!
cresc.
Sing, while all earth in joy re - plies! To
ff
Christ, our ris - en Lord! To
ff
rit.
ad lib.
Christ, our ris - en Lord!
a tempo
colla voce

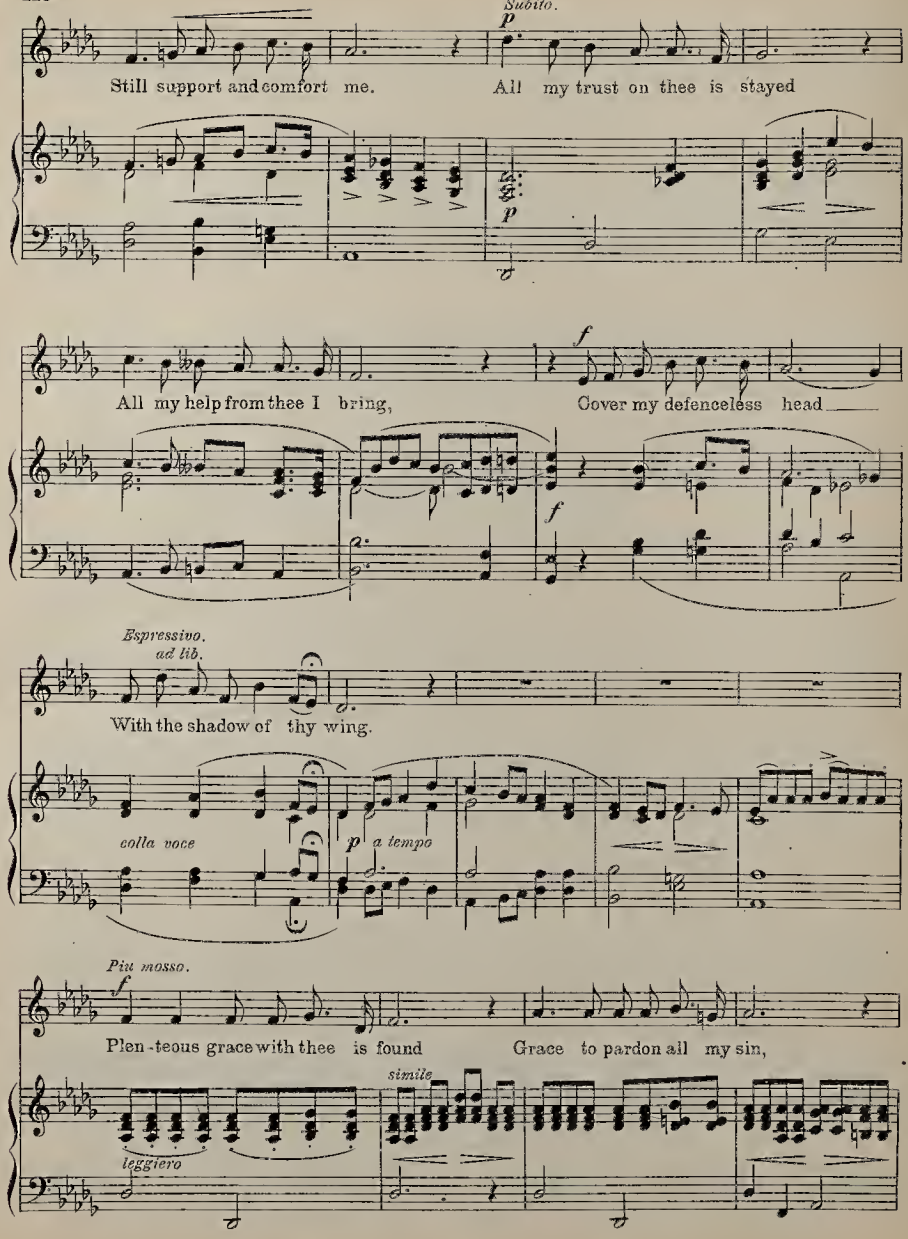

a tempo
Praise be to Him, the might - y King of Kings, O'er
a tempo
land, from shore to shore!
rit.
Heav'n is His throne, and heav'n is ours at last For
rit.
ev - er, and ev - er - more!
rit.
colla voce

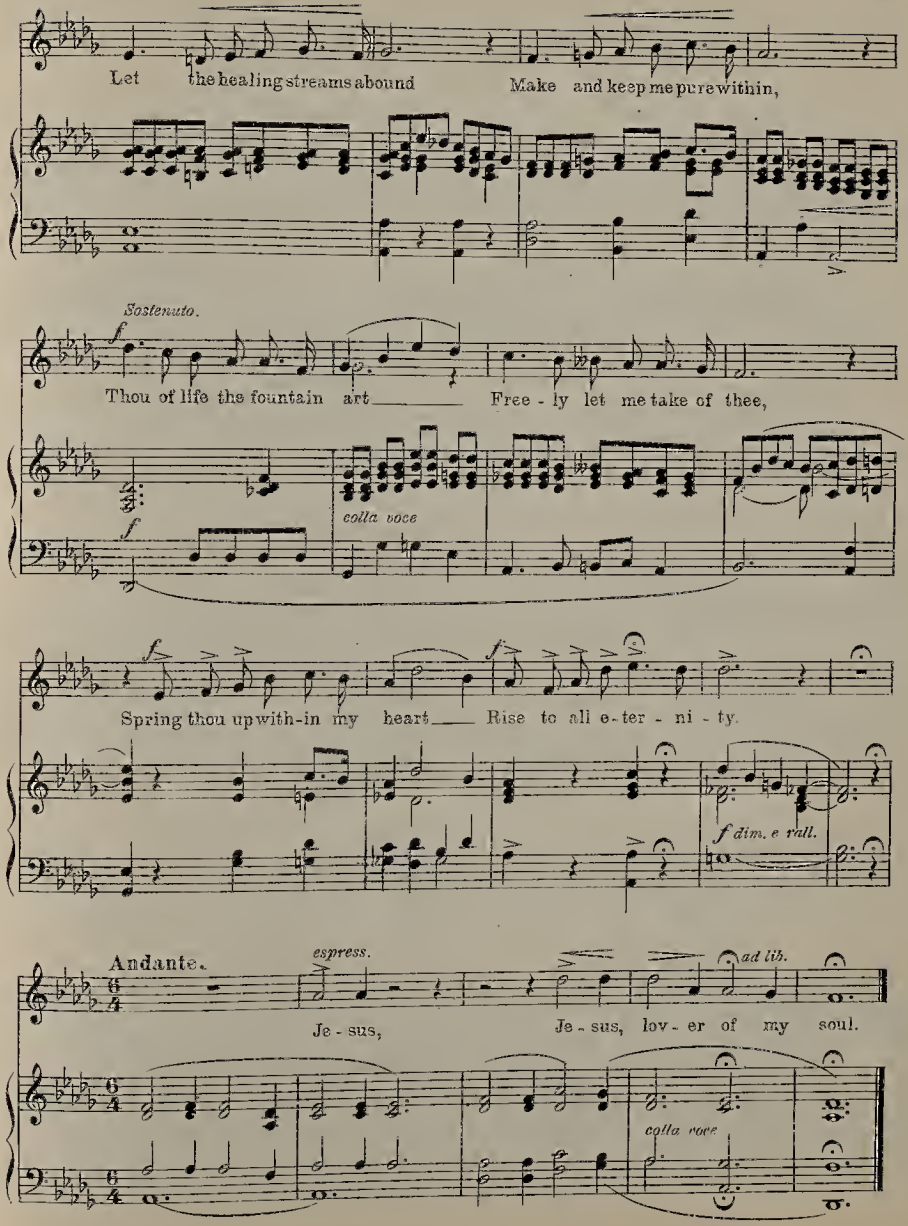
Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

H. C. Macdougall.



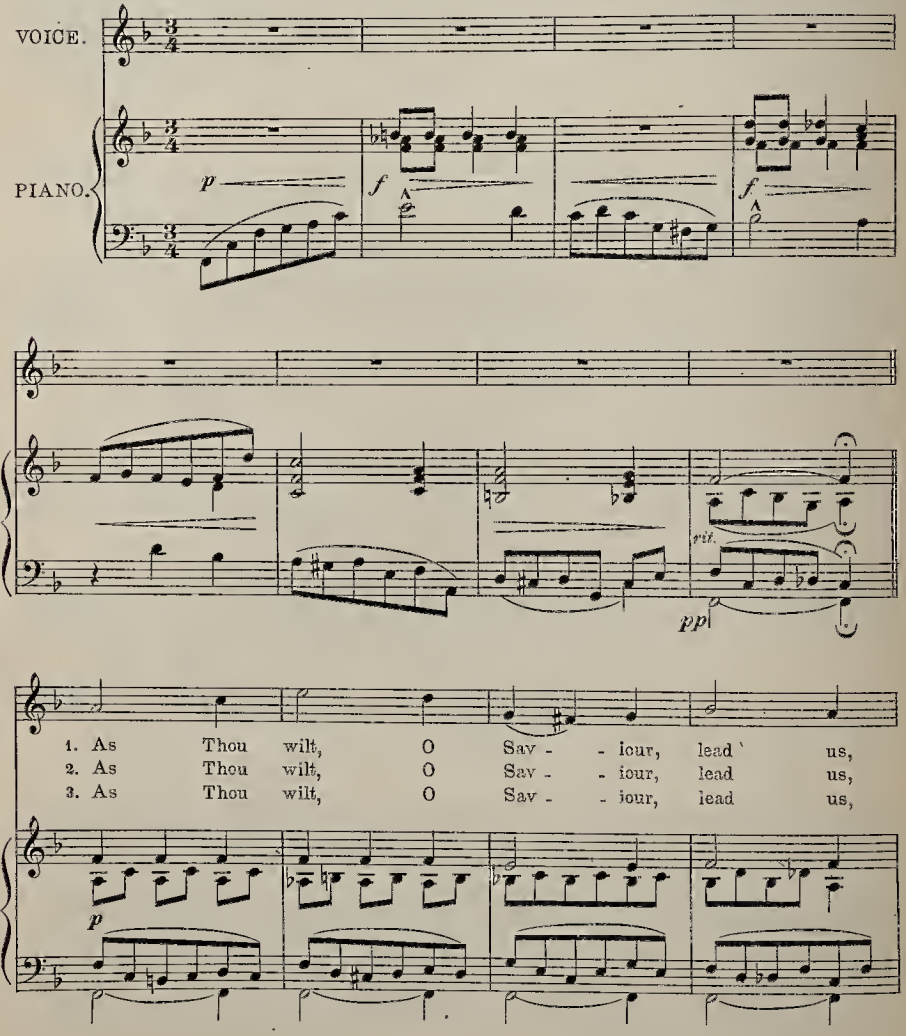

hide, Till the storm of life be past. Safe in-to the hav-en
f
f
guide O, receive my soul at last.
p
colla voce
p a tempo
Oth-er re-fuge have I none
mf
Hangs my help-less soul on thee, Leave, ah leave me not a-lone,

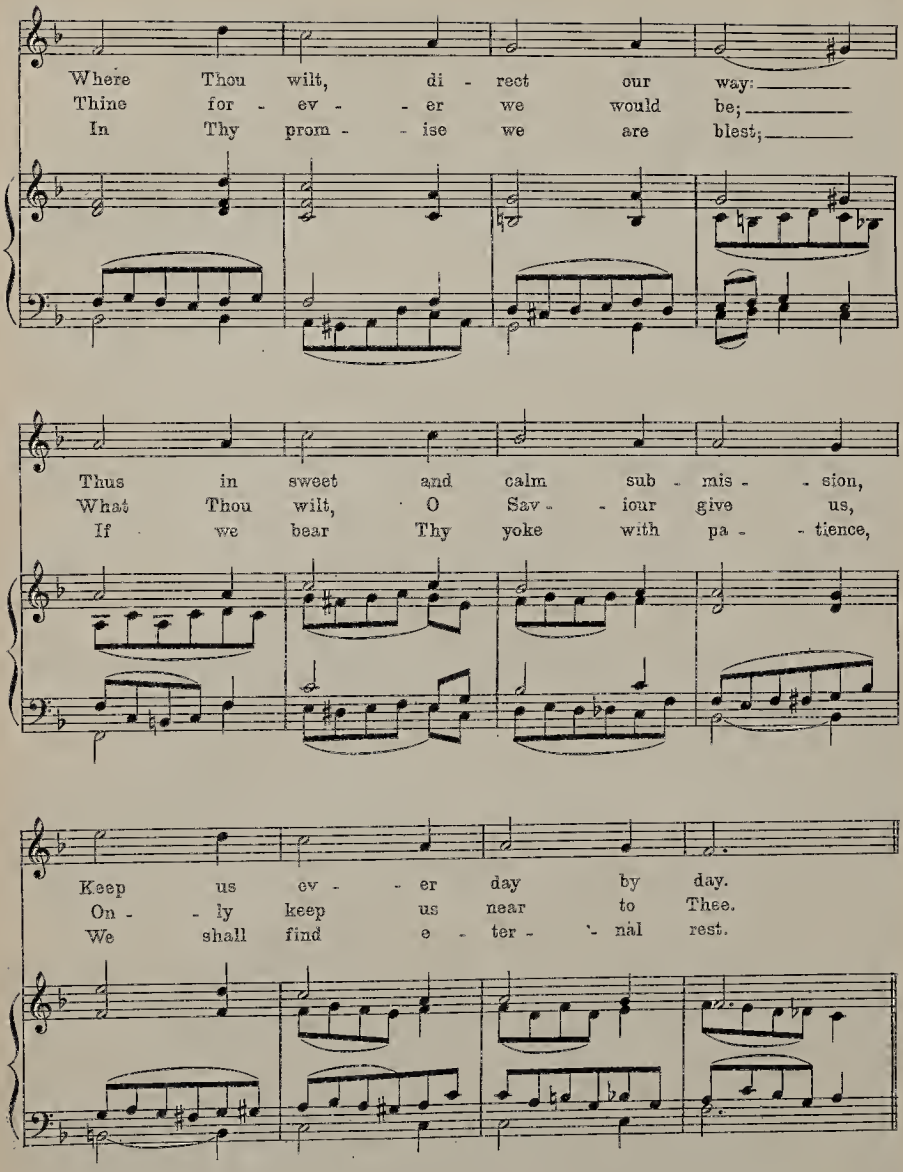

Subito.
p
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed
p
All my help from thee I bring,
f
Cover my defenceless head
f
Espressivo.
ad lib.
With the shadow of thy wing.
colla voce
p a tempo
Più mosso.
f
Plen-teous grace with thee is found
Grace to pardon all my sin,
simile
leggiero

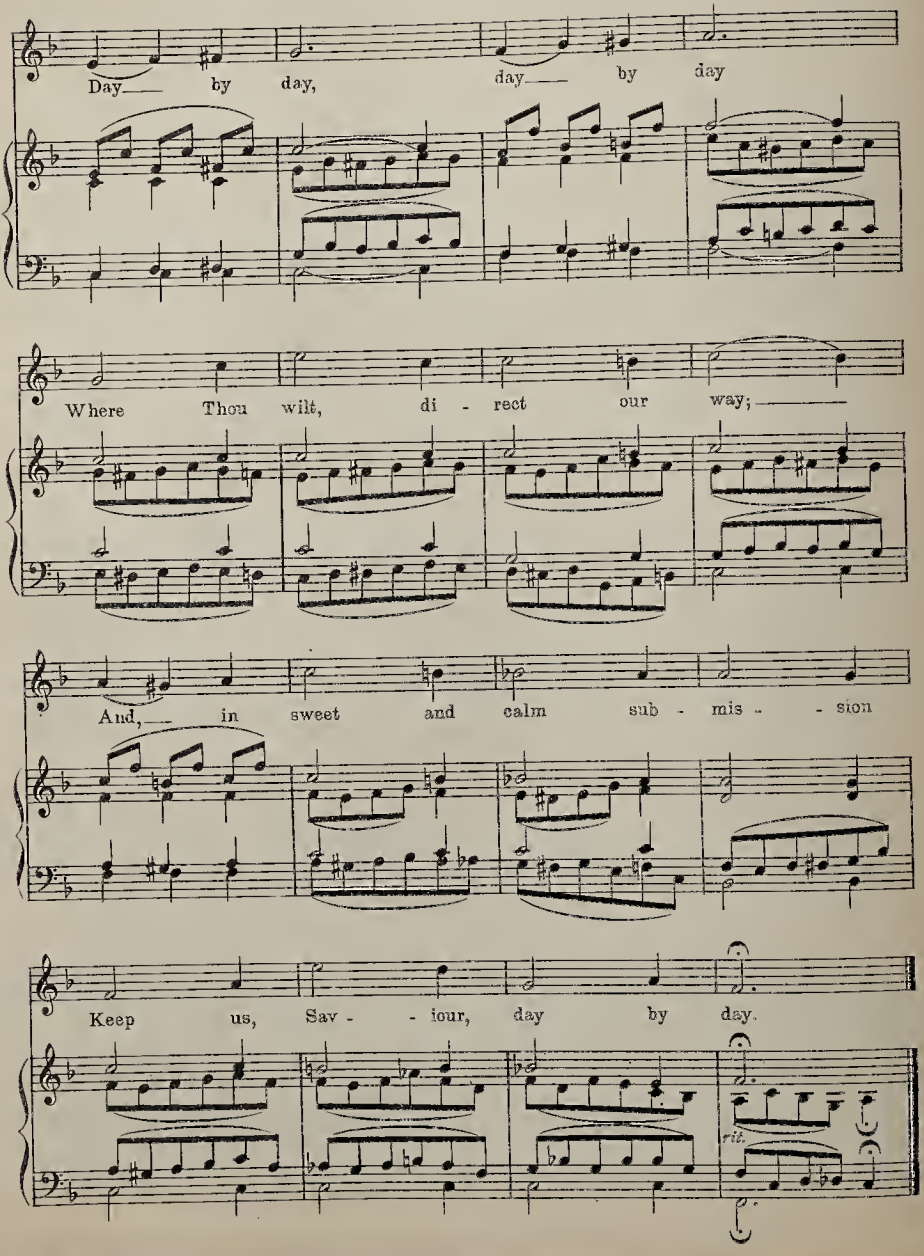

Let the healing streams abound
Make and keep me pure within,
Sostenuto.
Thou of life the fountain art
Free - ly let me take of thee,
colla voce
Spring thou up with-in my heart
Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
f dim. e rall.
Andante.
espress.
ad lib.
Je - sus,
Je - sus, lov - er of my soul.
colla voce

Keep Us, Saviour, Day by Day.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.

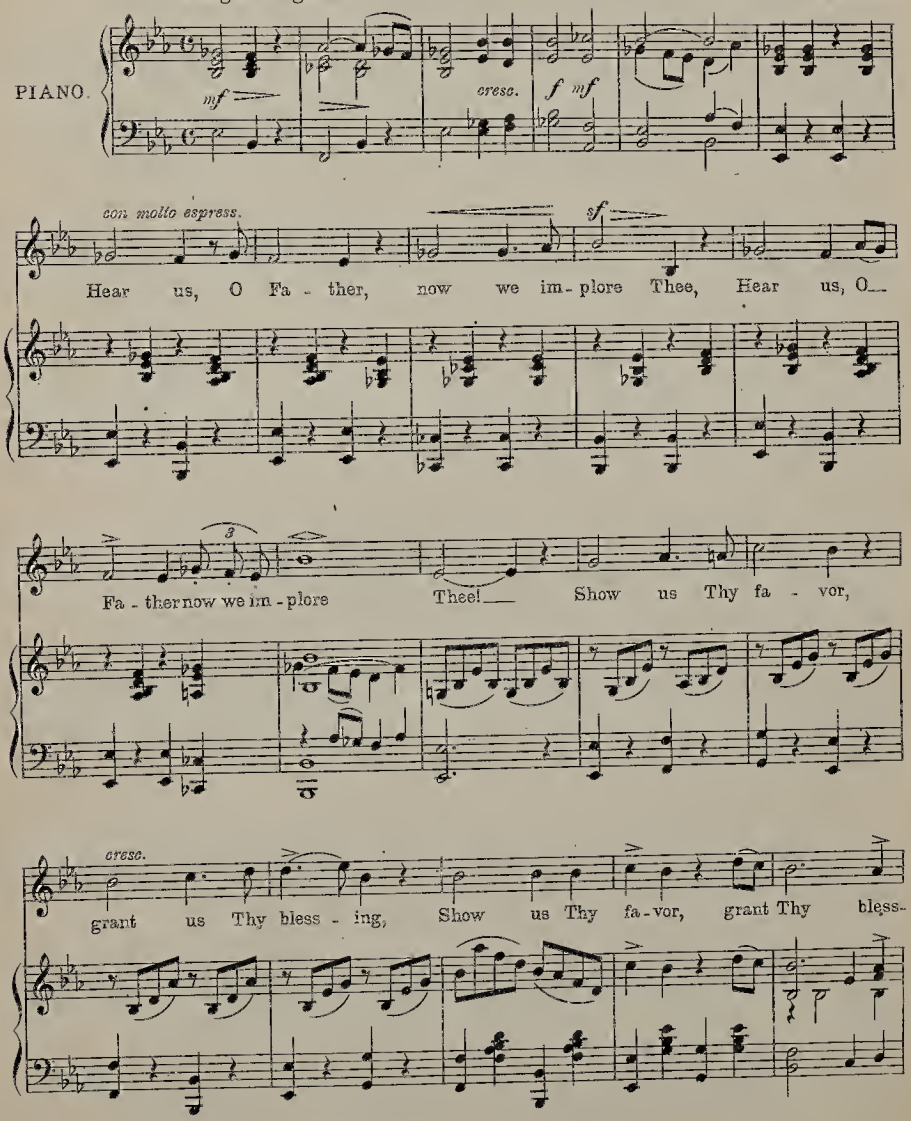


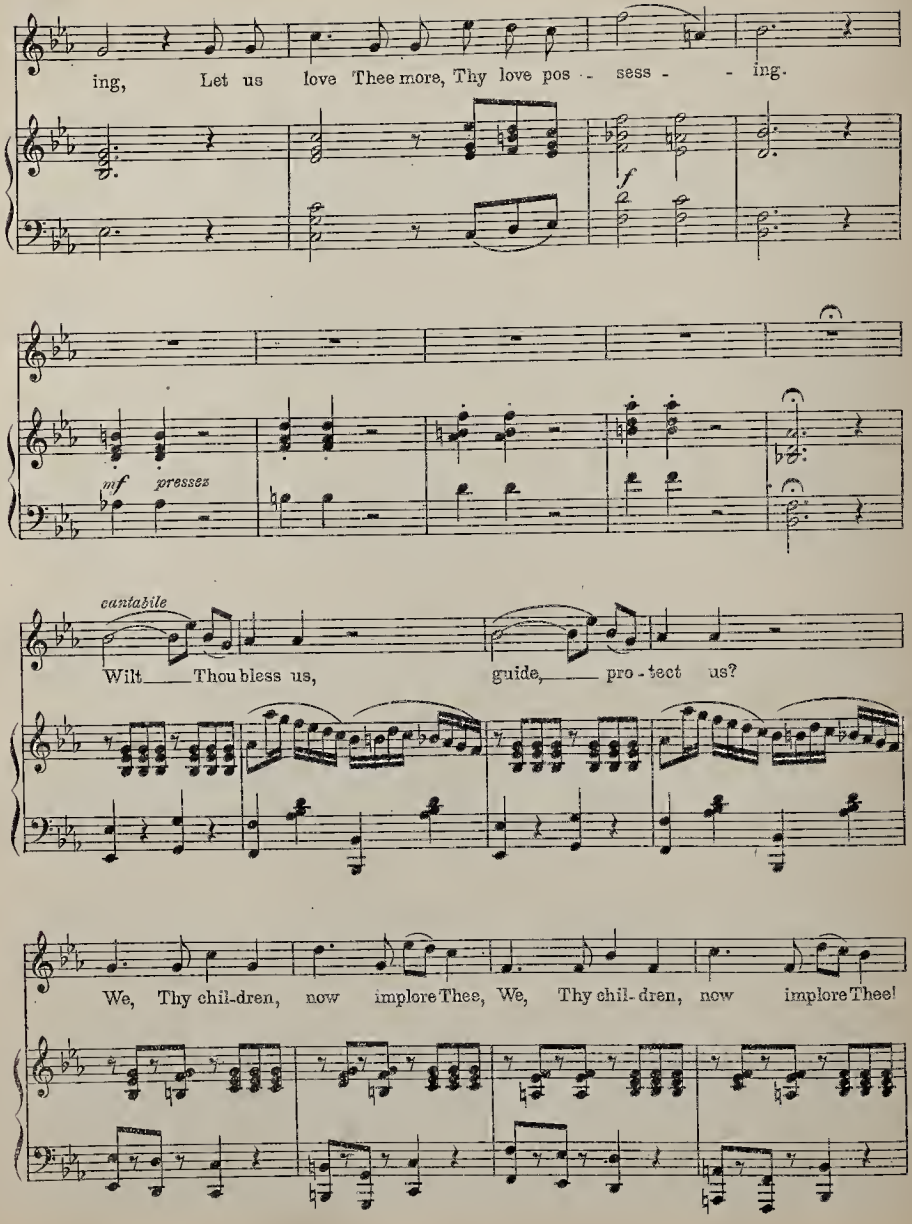

Where Thou wilt, di - rect our way:
Thine for - ev - - er we would be;
In Thy prom - - ise we are blest;
Thus in sweet and calm sub - mis - - sion,
What Thou wilt, O Sav - - iour give us,
If we bear Thy yoke with pa - - tience,
Keep us ev - - er day by day.
On - - ly keep us near to Thee.
We shall find e - ter - - nal rest.

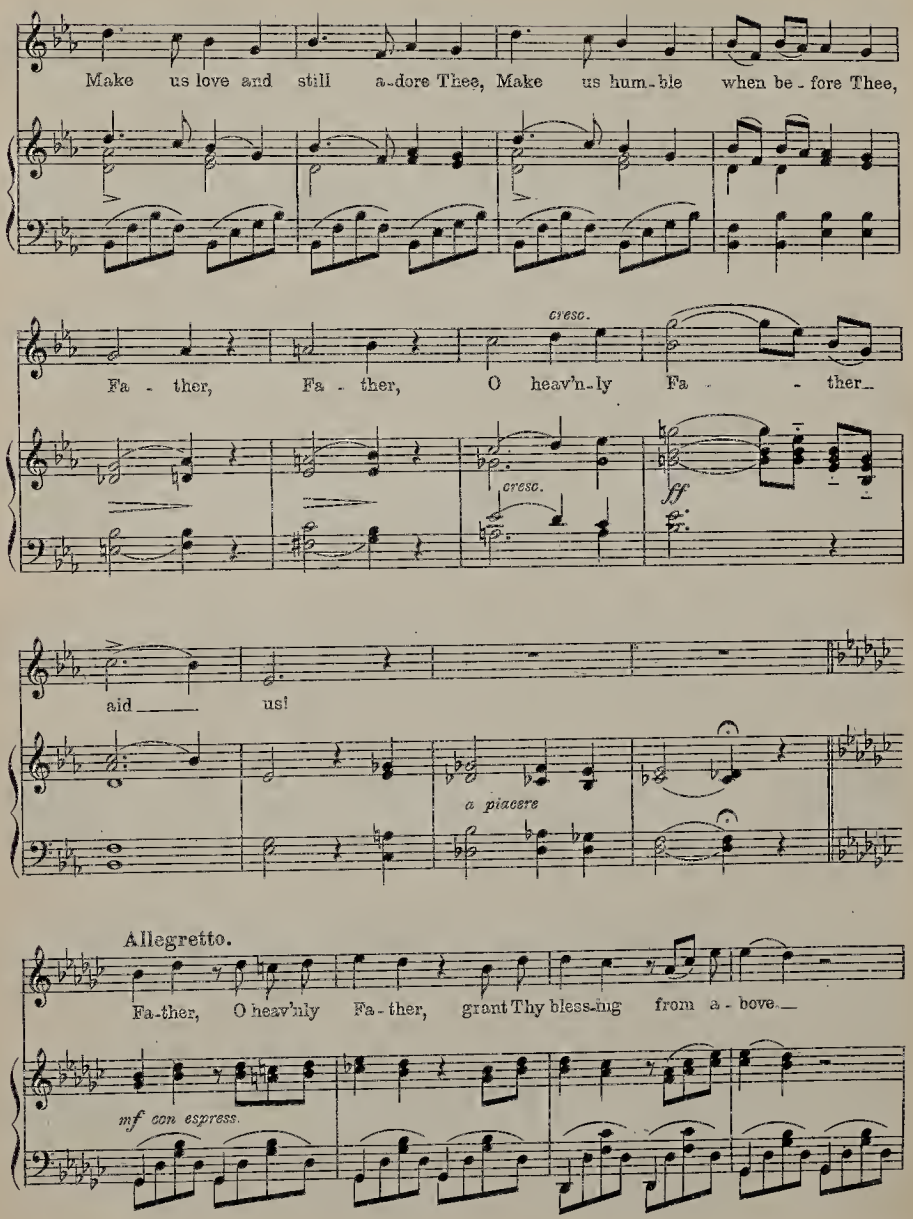

Day by day, day by day
Where Thou wilt, di - rect our way;
And, in sweet and calm sub - mis - sion
Keep us, Sav - iour, day by day.
rit.

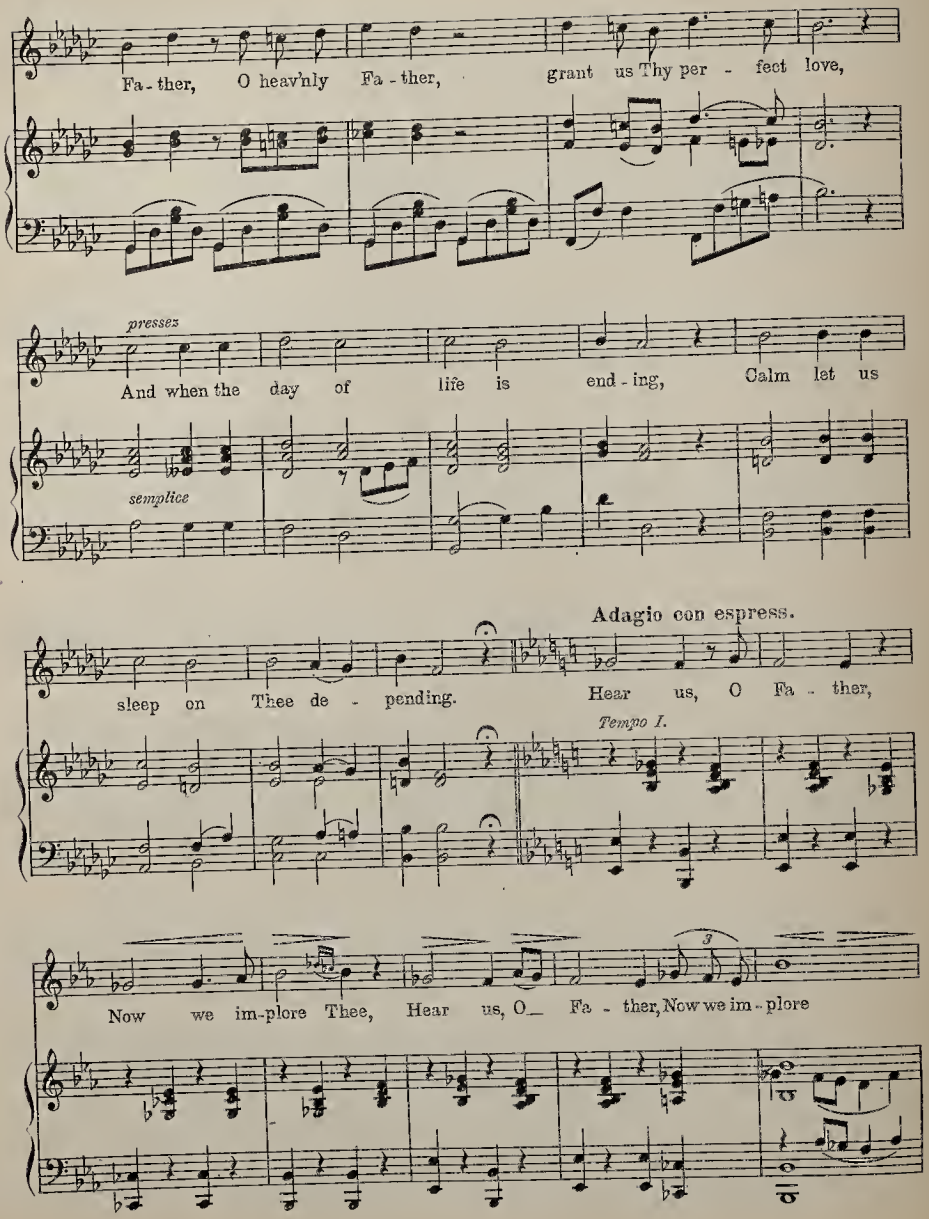
Ave Maria.

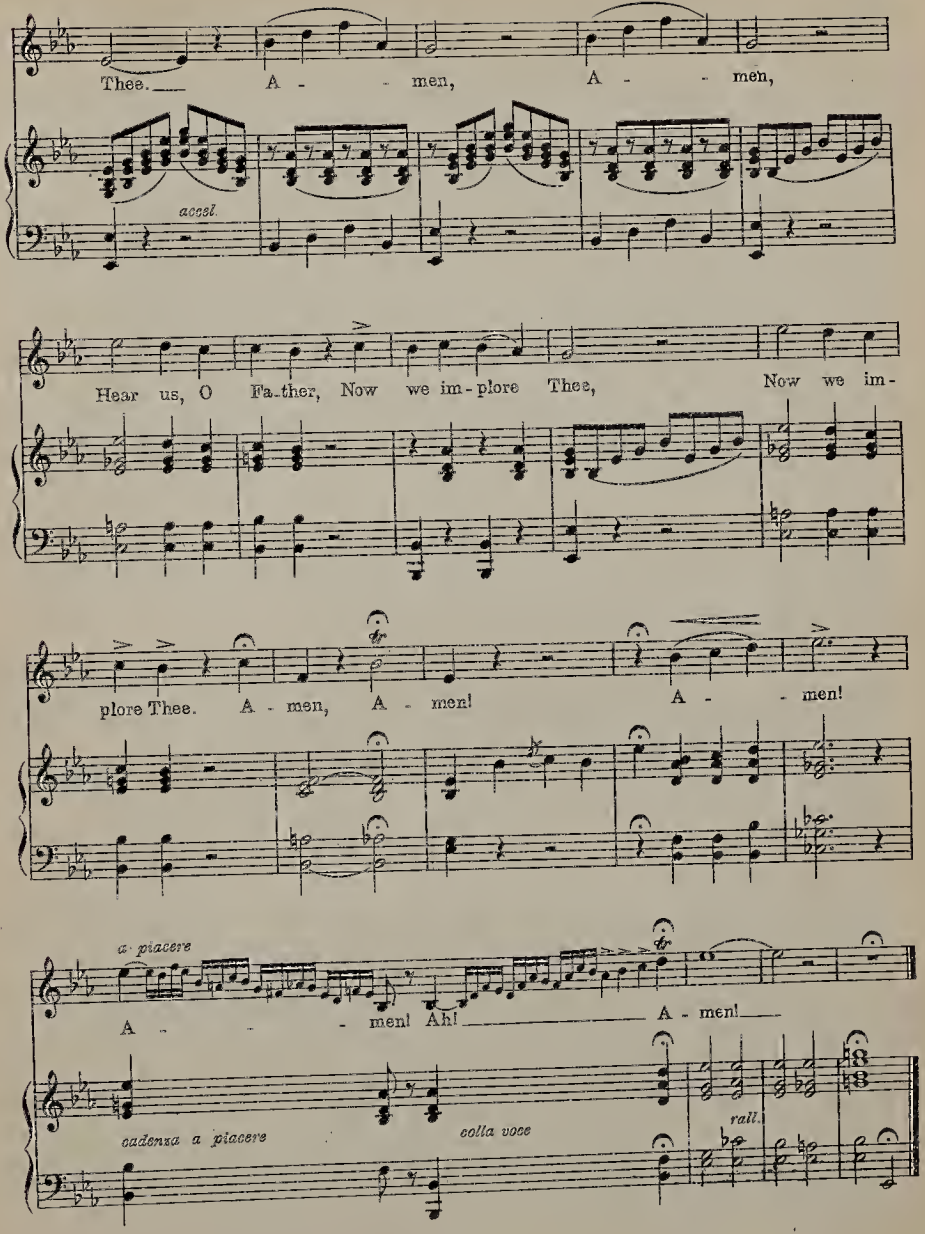
Adagio religioso. H. Millard.




ing, Let us love Thee more, Thy love pos - sess - - ing.
f
mf pressez
cantabile
Wilt Thou bless us, guide, pro - tect us?
We, Thy chil-dren, now implore Thee, We, Thy chil-dren, now implore Thee!


Make us love and still a-dore Thee, Make us hum-ble when be-fore Thee,
cresc.
Fa - ther, Fa - ther, O heav'n-ly Fa - - ther
cresc.
ff
aid us!
a piacere
Allegretto.
Fa-ther, O heav'nly Fa-ther, grant Thy bless-ing from a-bove
mf con espress.

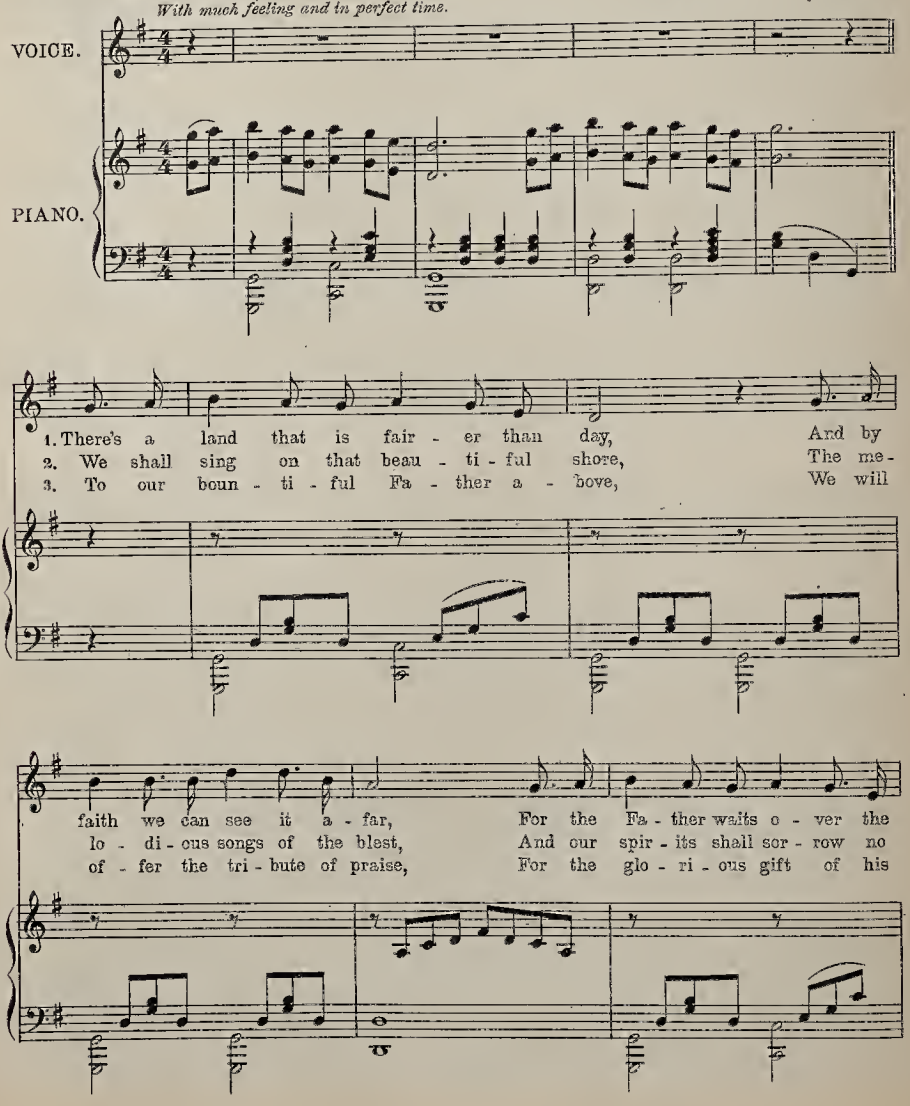

Fa - ther, O heav'nly Fa - ther, grant us Thy per - fect love,
pressez
And when the day of life is end - ing, Calm let us
semplice
Adagio con espress.
sleep on Thee de - pending. Hear us, O Fa - ther,
Tempo I.
Now we im-plore Thee, Hear us, O Fa - ther, Now we im - plore

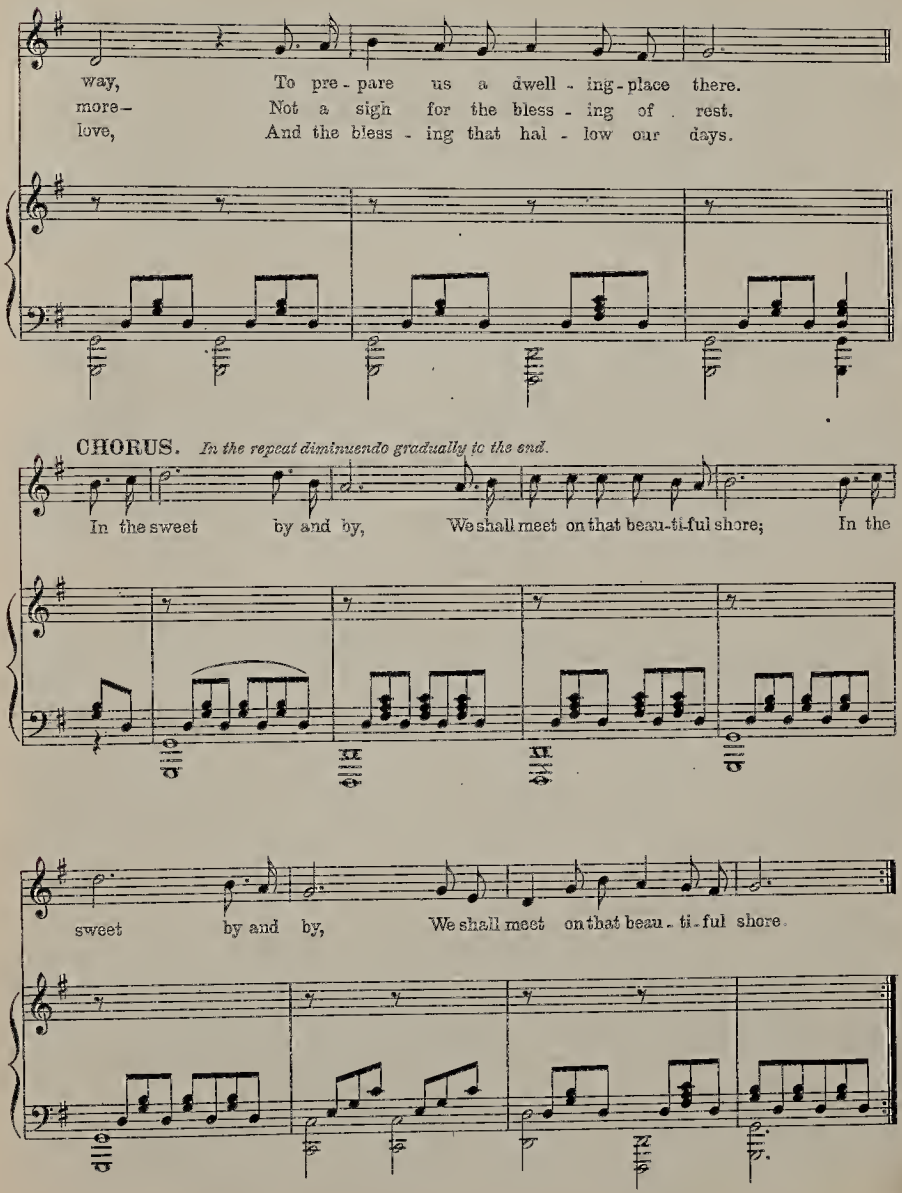

Thee. A - men, A - men,
accel.
Hear us, O Fa-ther, Now we im-plore Thee, Now we im-
plore Thee. A - men, A - men! A - men!
a piacere
A - men! Ah! A - men!
cadenza a piacere
colla voce
rall.

Sweet By and By.

Words by S. Fillmore Bennett. Music by J. P. Webster.

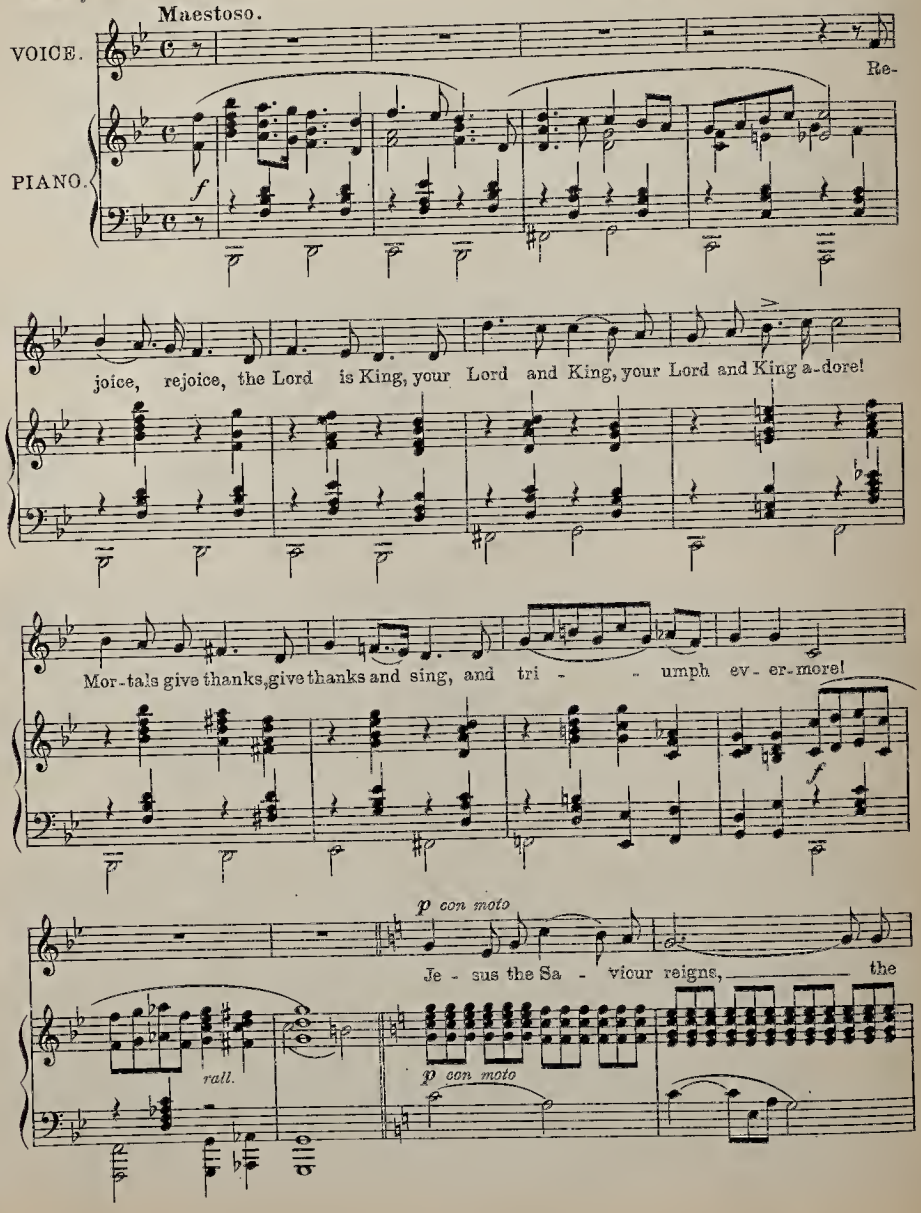
With much feeling and in perfect time.

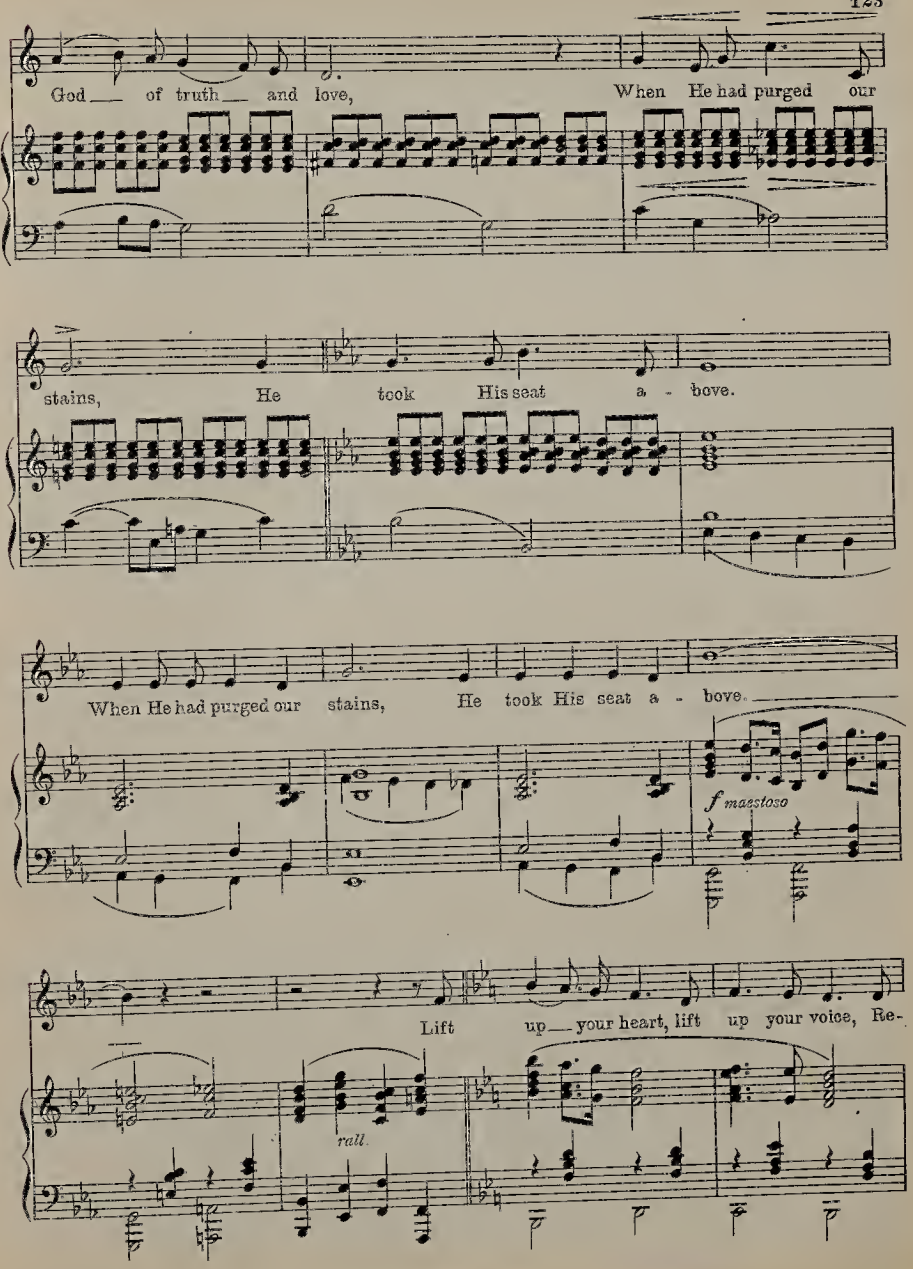


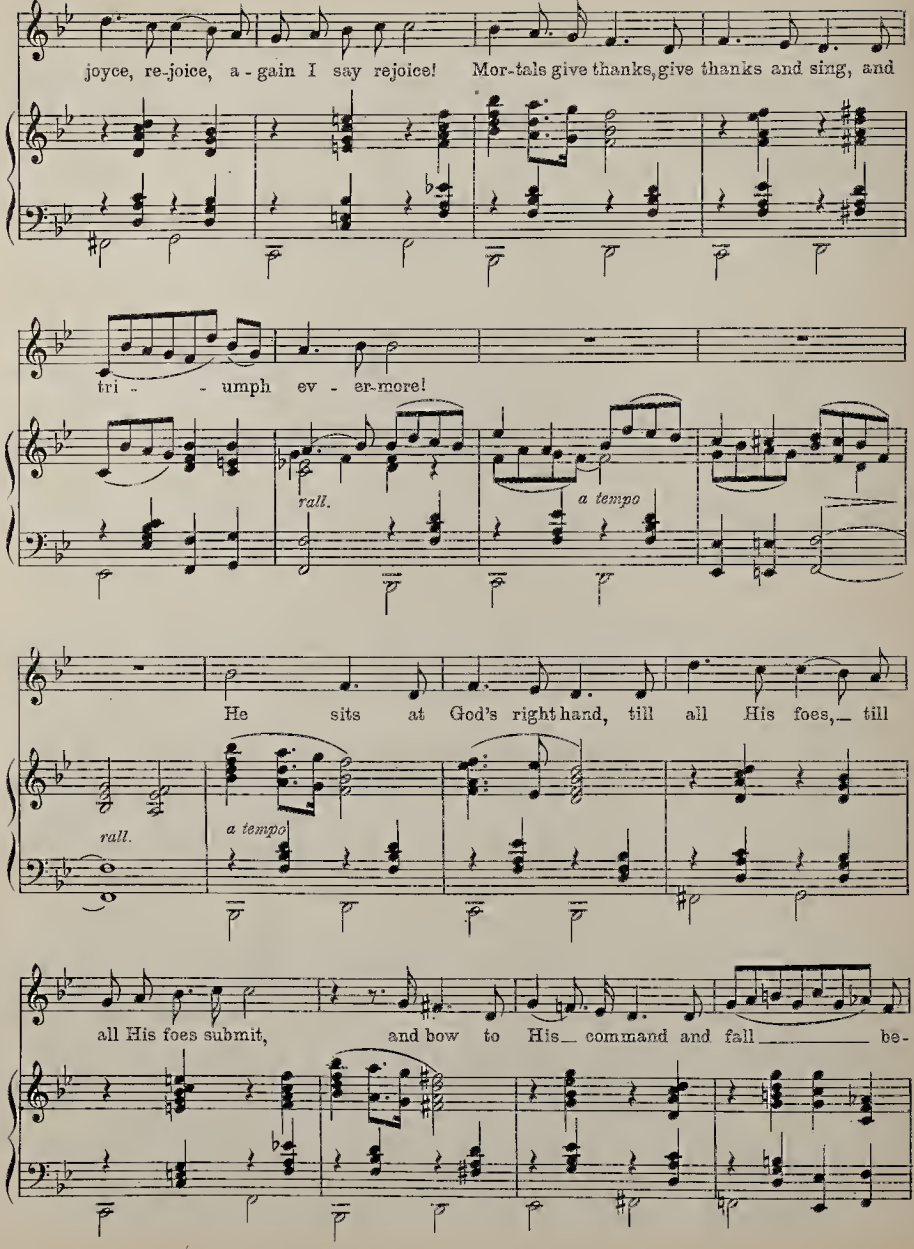

way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing - place there.
more– Not a sign for the bless - ing of rest.
love, And the bless - ing that hal - low our days.
CHORUS. In the repeat diminuendo gradually to the end.
In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the
sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

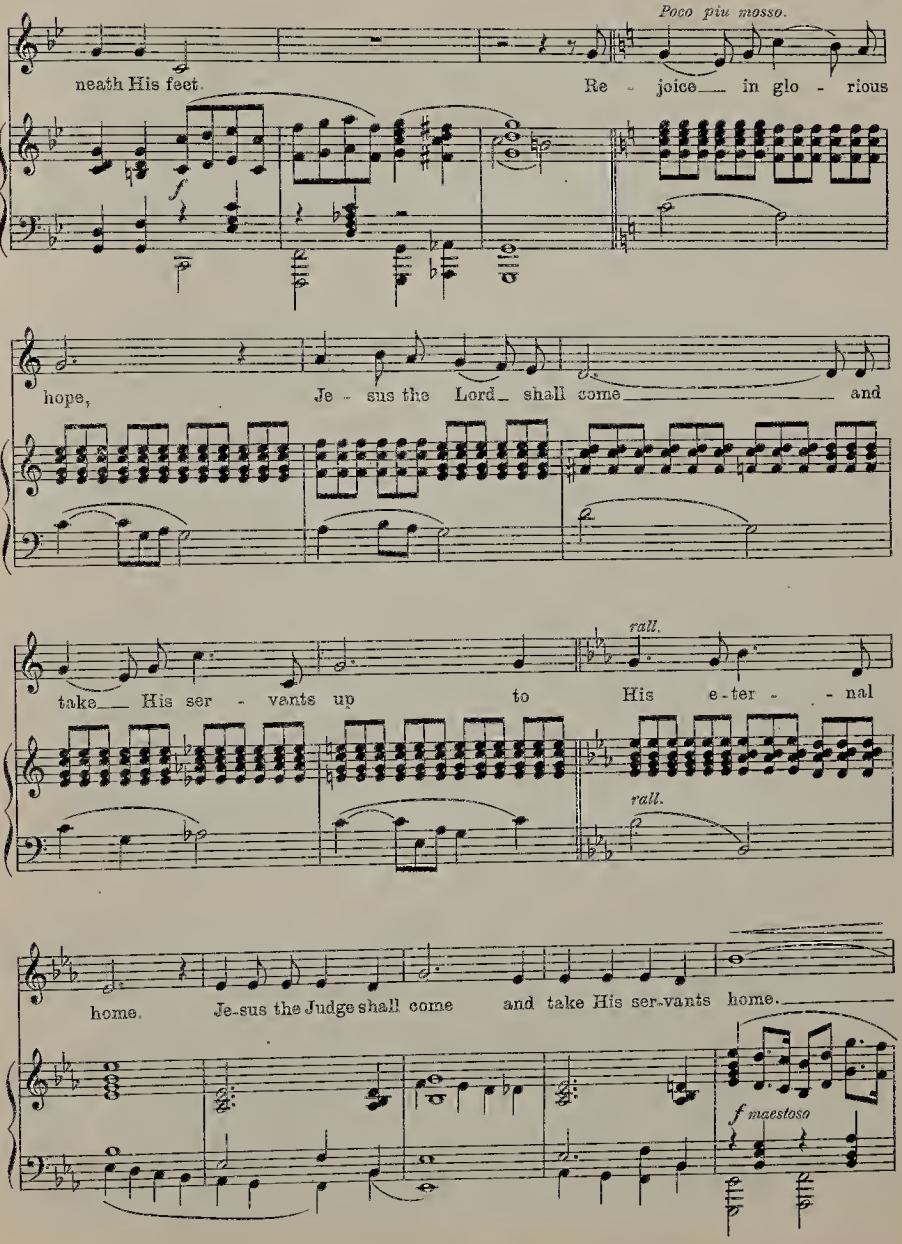
The Lord is King.

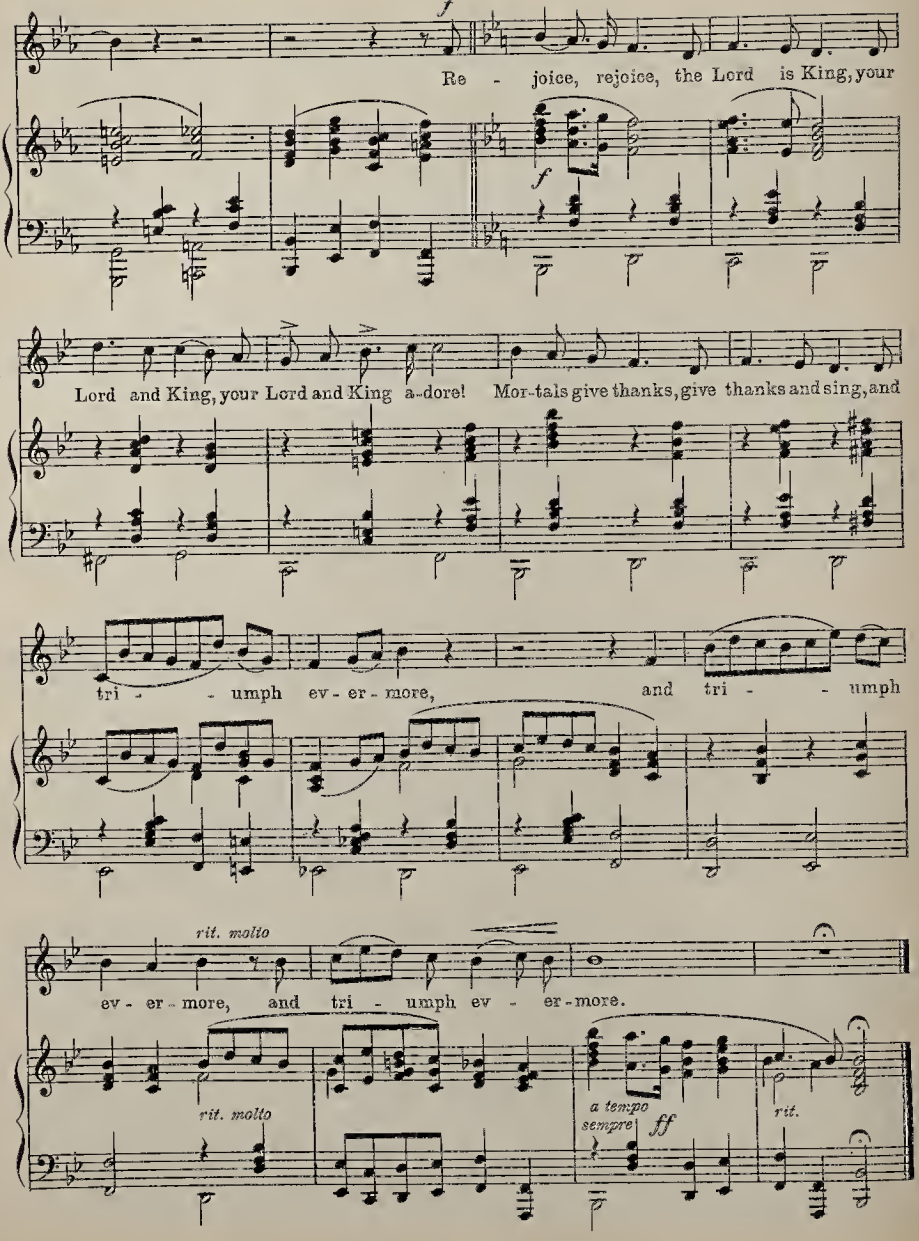
Words by Rev. Charles Wesley. Music by C. Whitney Coombs.




God — of truth — and love, When He had purged our
stains, He took His seat a - bove.
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove.
f maestoso
Lift up — your heart, lift up your voice, Re-
rall.

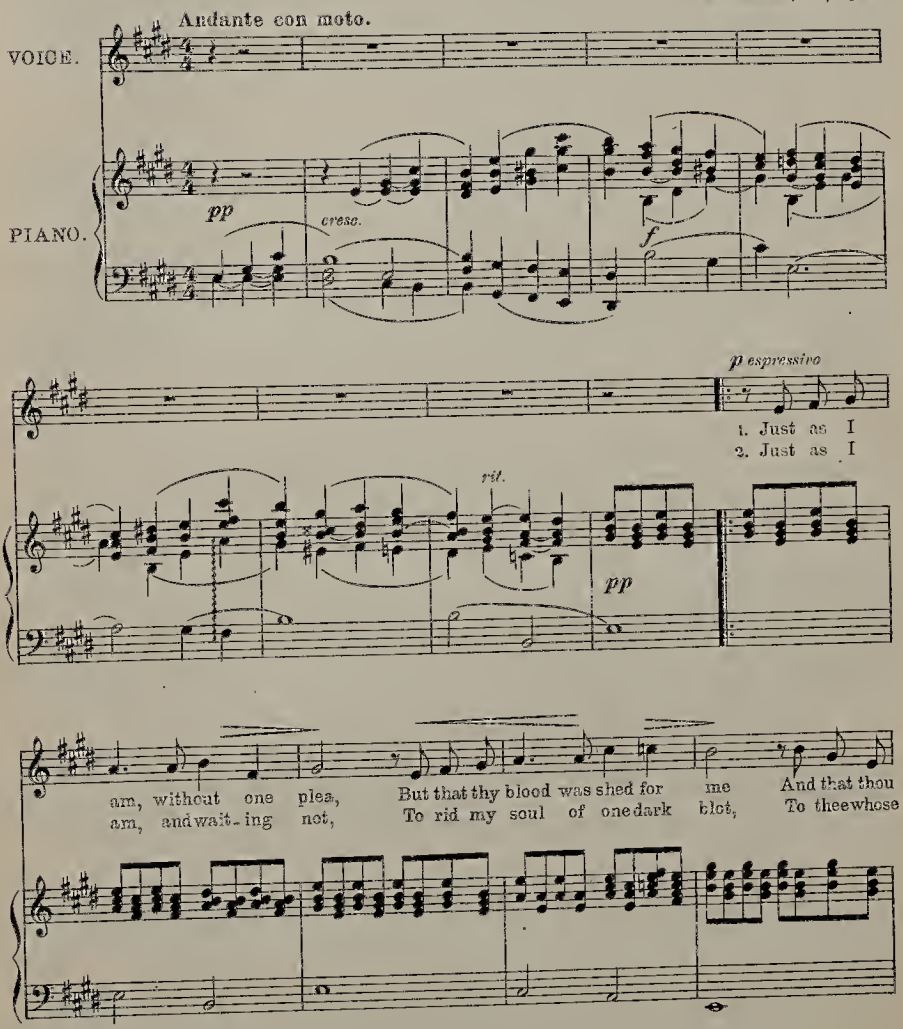

joyce, re-joice, a - gain I say rejoice! Mor-tals give thanks, give thanks and sing, and
tri - - umph ev - er-more!
rall.
a tempo
He sits at God's right hand, till all His foes,— till
rall.
a tempo
all His foes submit, and bow to His— command and fall — be-

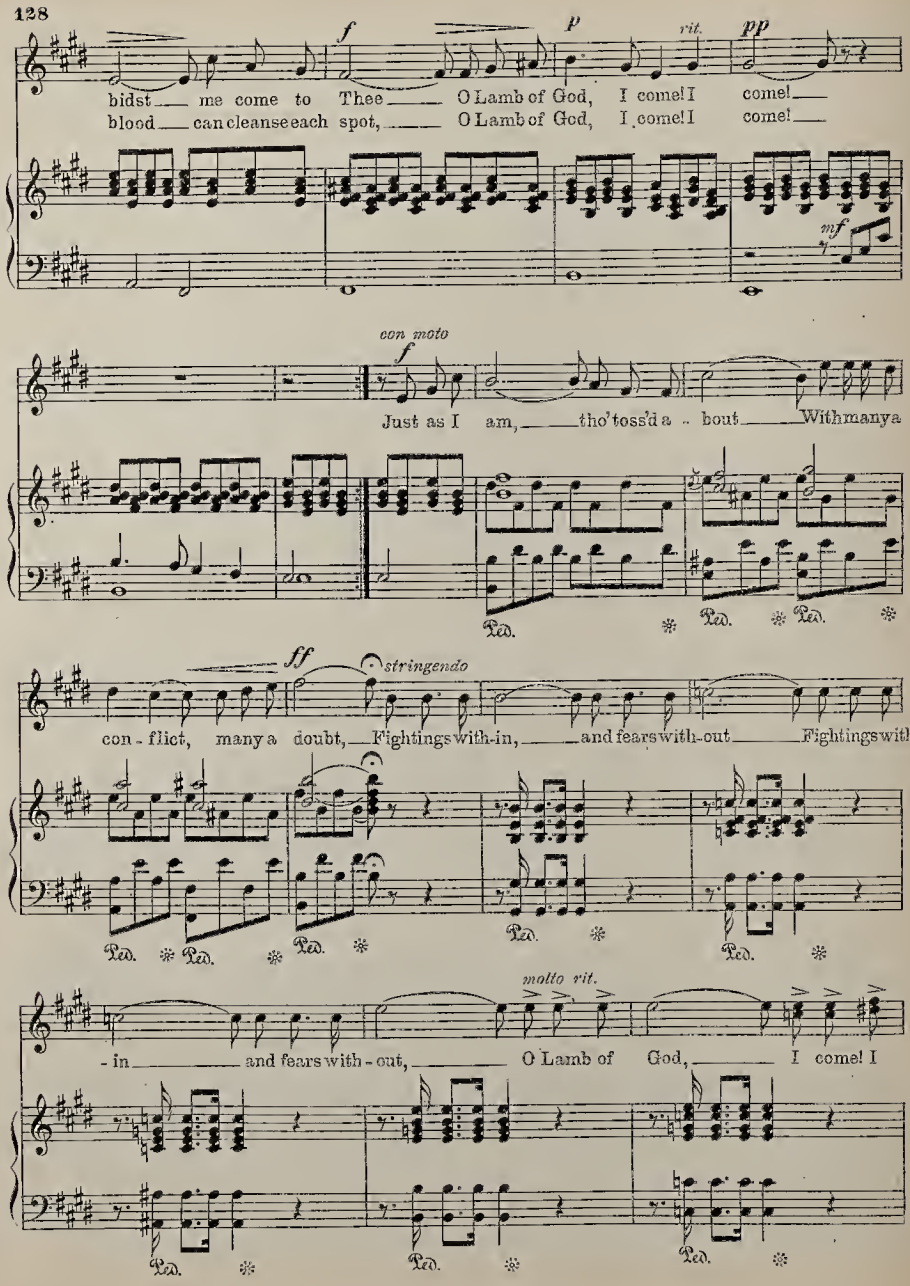

Poco piu mosso.
neath His feet. Re - joice in glo - rious
f
hope, Je - sus the Lord shall come and
rall.
take His ser - vants up to His e-ter - - nal
rall.
home. Je-sus the Judge shall come and take His ser-vants home.
f maestoso

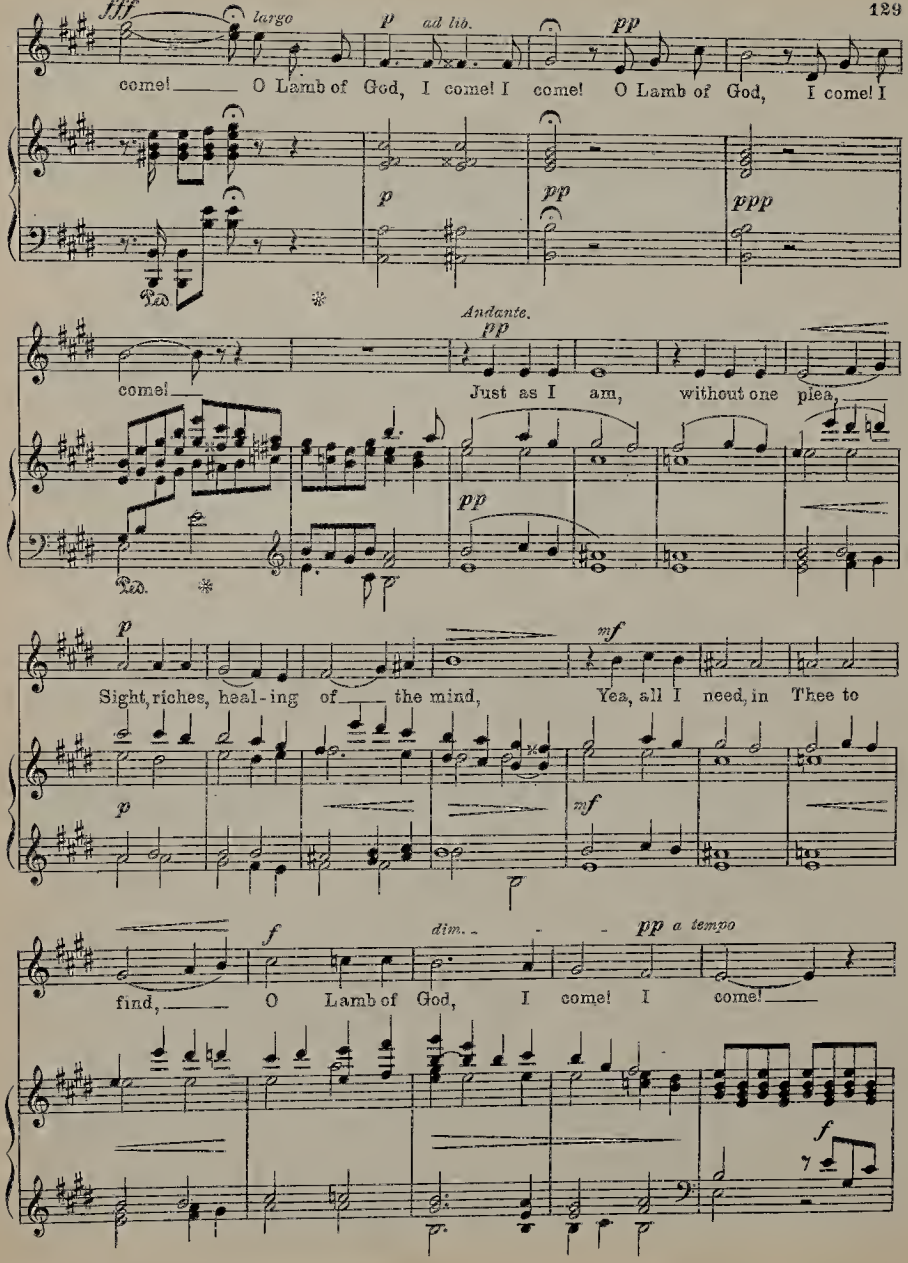

f
Re - joice, rejoice, the Lord is King, your
f
Lord and King, your Lord and King a-dore! Mor-tals give thanks, give thanks and sing, and
tri - - umph ev - er - more, and tri - - umph
rit. molto
ev - er - more, and tri - umph ev - er - more.
rit. molto
a tempo
sempre ff
rit.

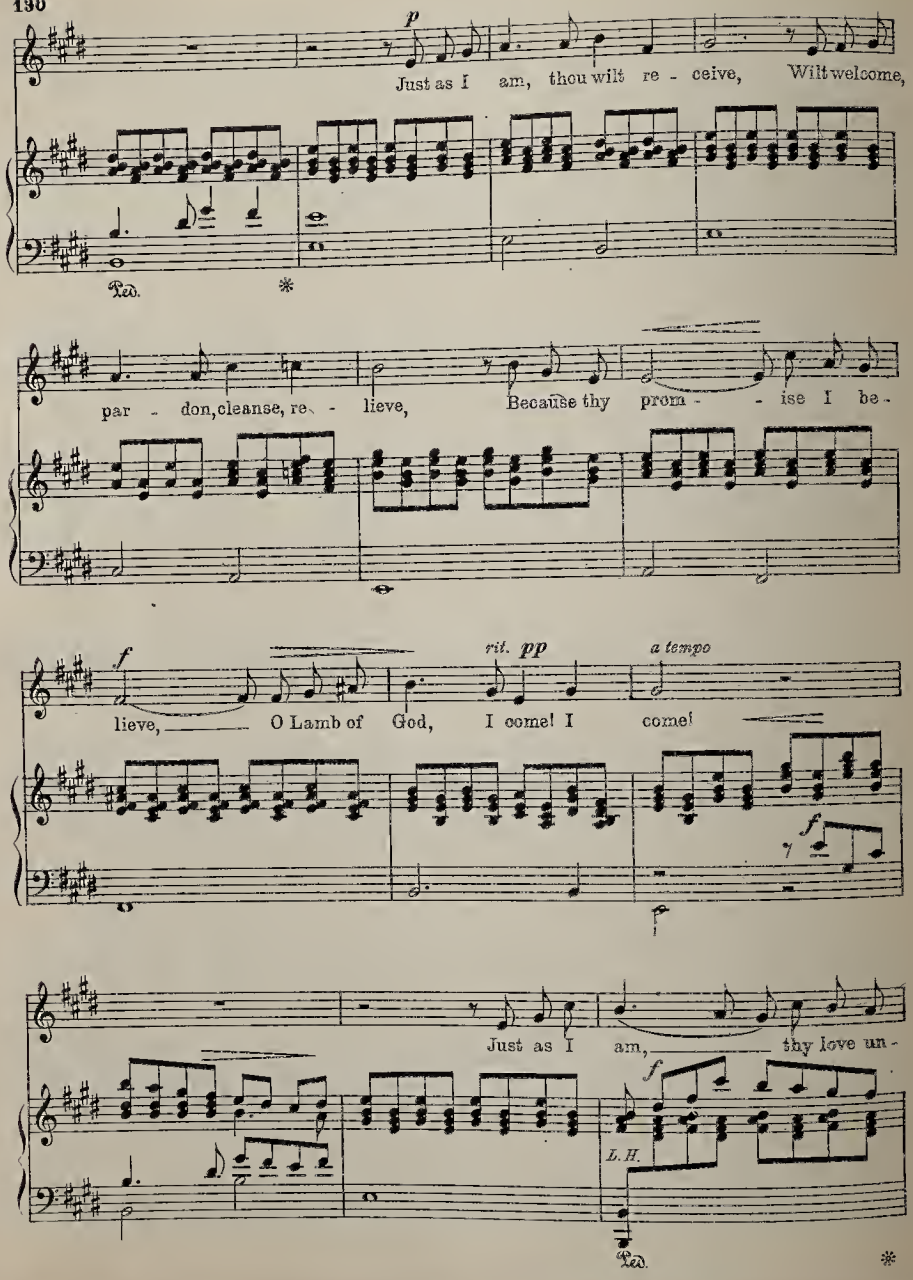
Just as I am.

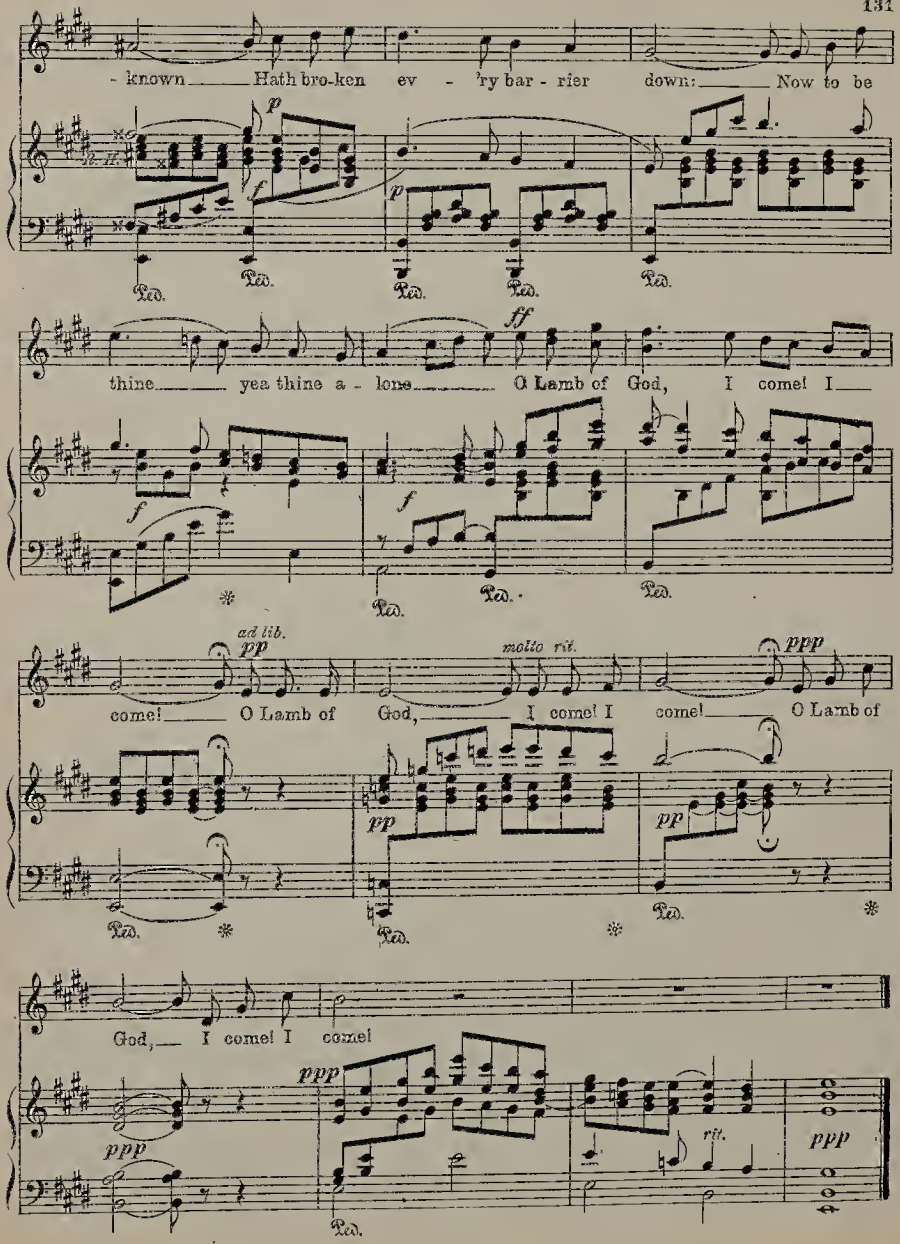
E. Cutter, Jr., Op. 8.




f
p
rit.
pp
bidst me come to Thee O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
mf
con moto
f
Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
ff
stringendo
con - flict, many a doubt, Fightings with-in, and fears with-out Fightings with-
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
molto vit.
- in and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

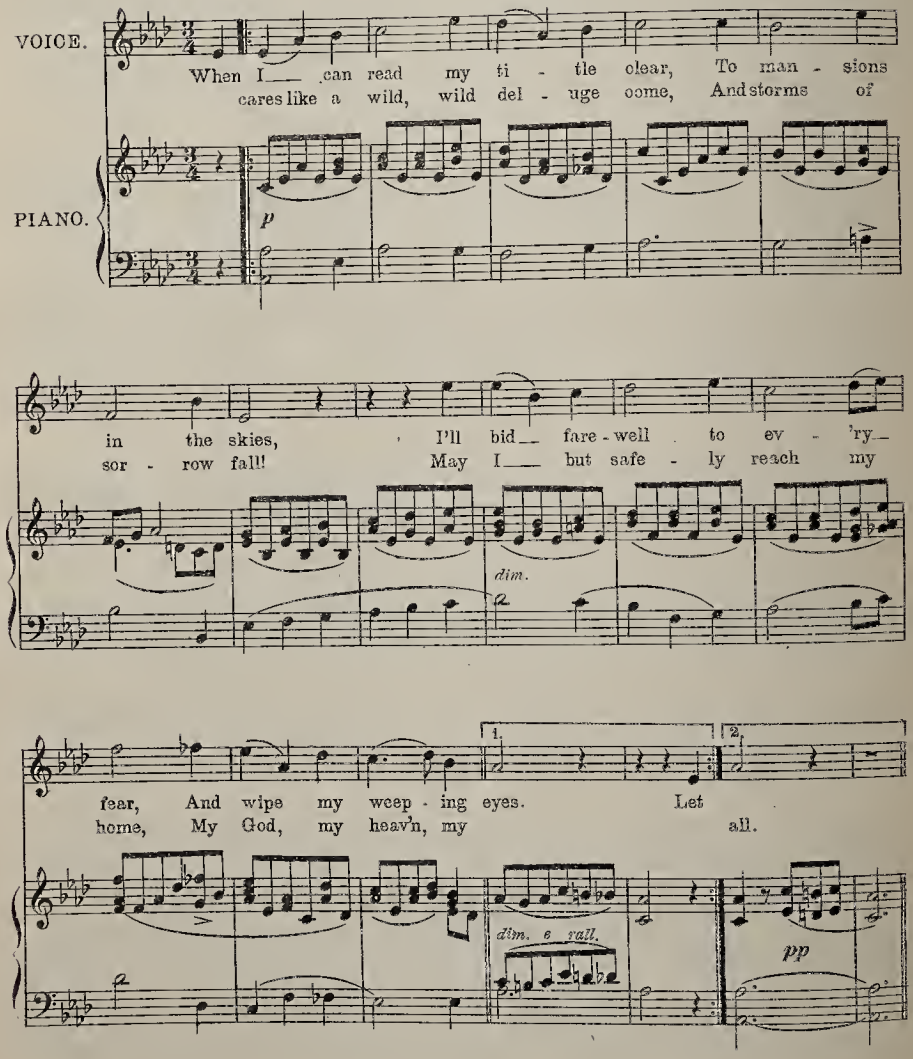

fff
largo
p
ad lib.
pp
come! O Lamb of God, I come! I come! O Lamb of God, I come! I
p
pp
ppp
Ped.
Andante.
pp
come! Just as I am, without one plea,
pp
Ped.
p
mf
Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to
p
mf
f
dim.
pp a tempo
find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
f

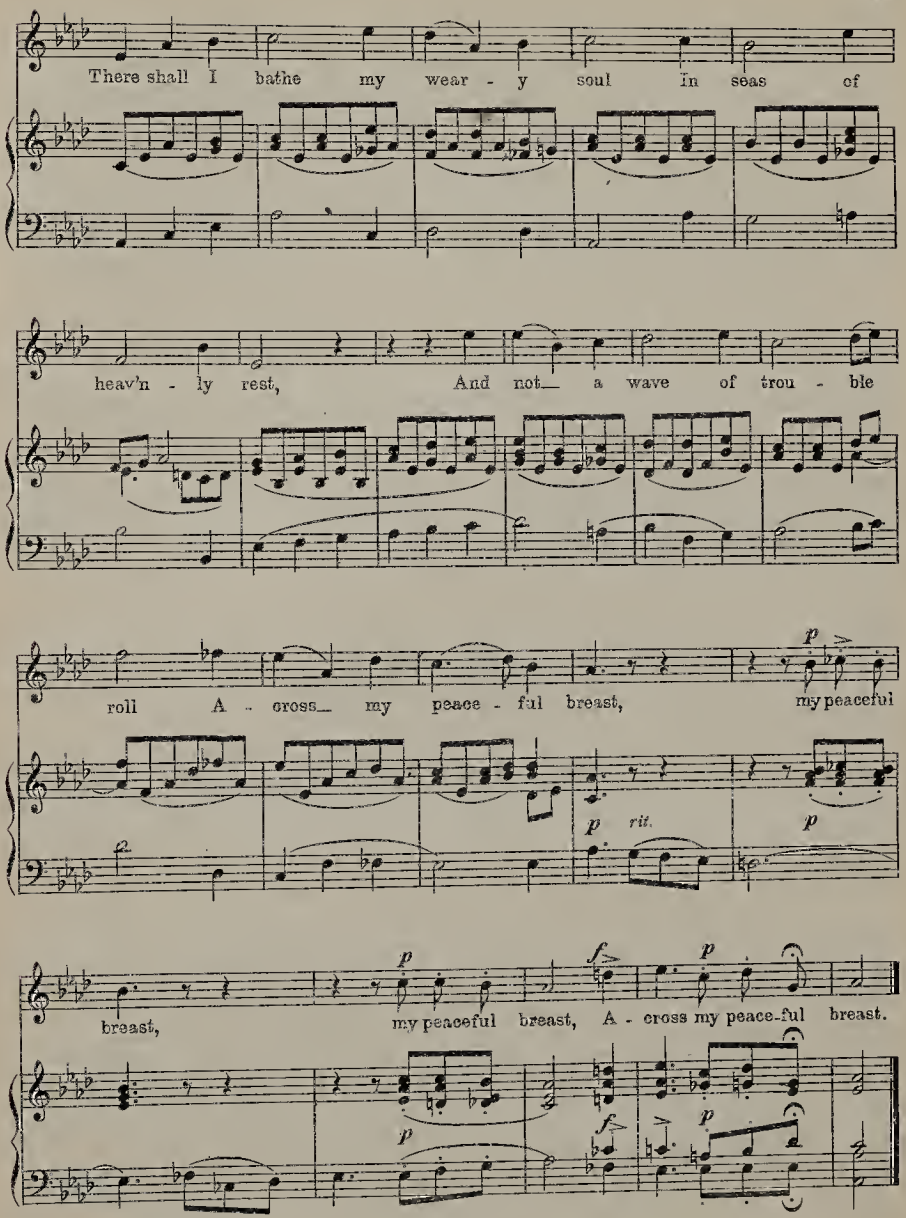

p
Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome,
Ped.
*
par - don, cleanse, re - lieve, Because thy prom - - ise I be -
f
rit. pp
a tempo
lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
f
Just as I am, thy love un -
f
L.H.
Ped.
*


- known Hath bro-ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down: Now to be
p
f
p
Ped.
thine yea thine a - lone O Lamb of God, I come! I
ff
f
come! O Lamb of God, I come! I come! O Lamb of
ad lib.
pp
molto rit.
ppp
pp
God, I come! I come!
ppp
rit.

When I can read my Title clear.

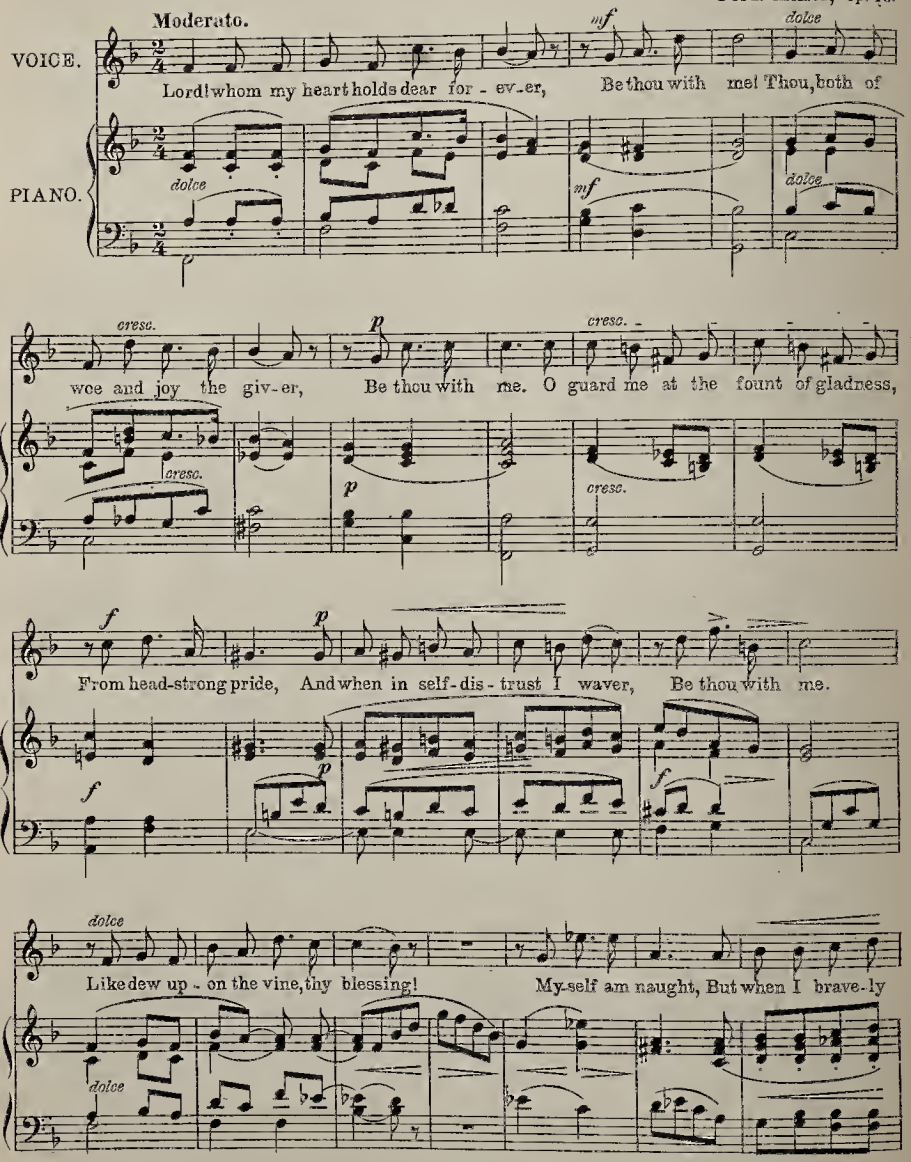
J. R. Thomas.

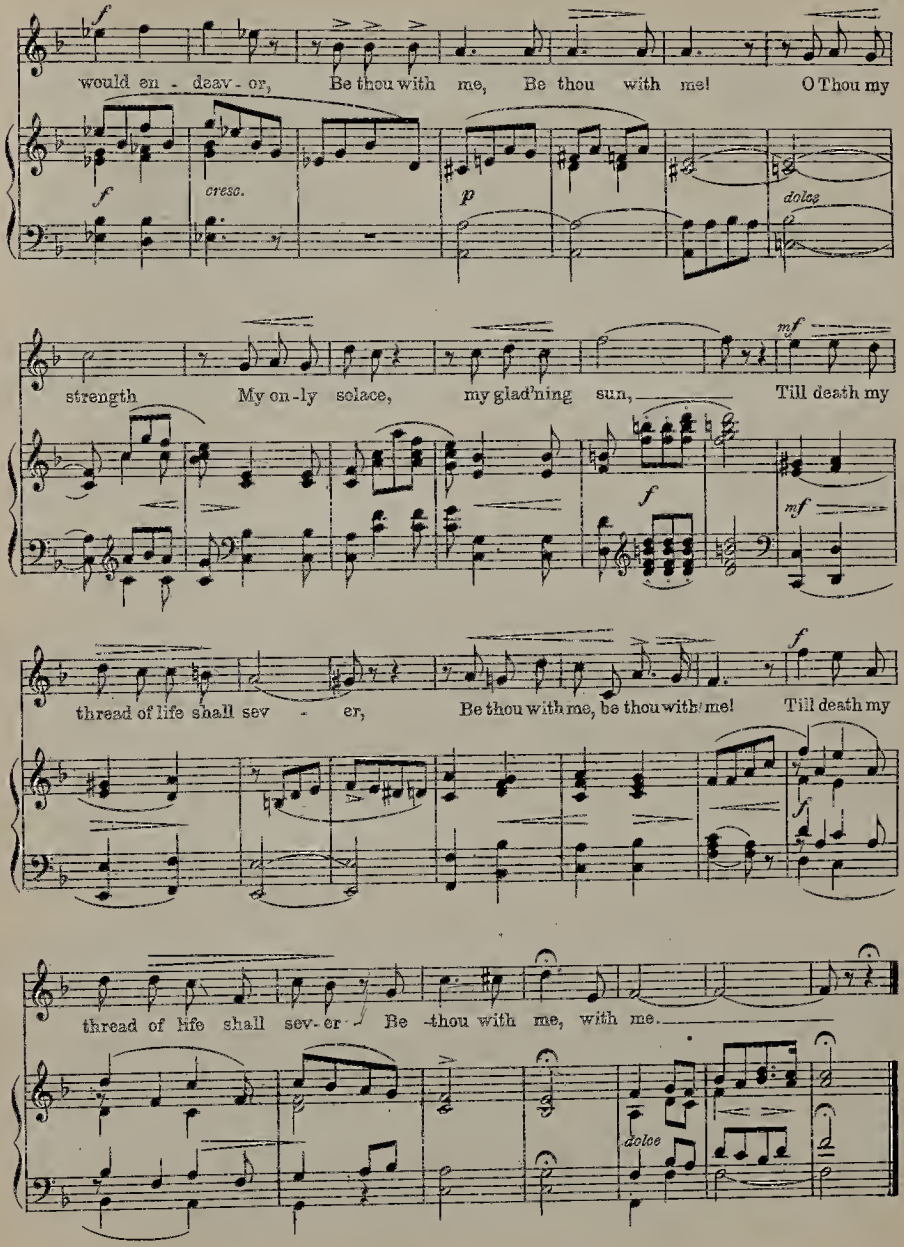



There shall I bathe my wear - y soul In seas of
heav'n - ly rest, And not a wave of trou - ble
roll A - cross my peace - ful breast, my peaceful
rit.
breast, my peaceful breast, A - cross my peace-ful breast.

Prayer.

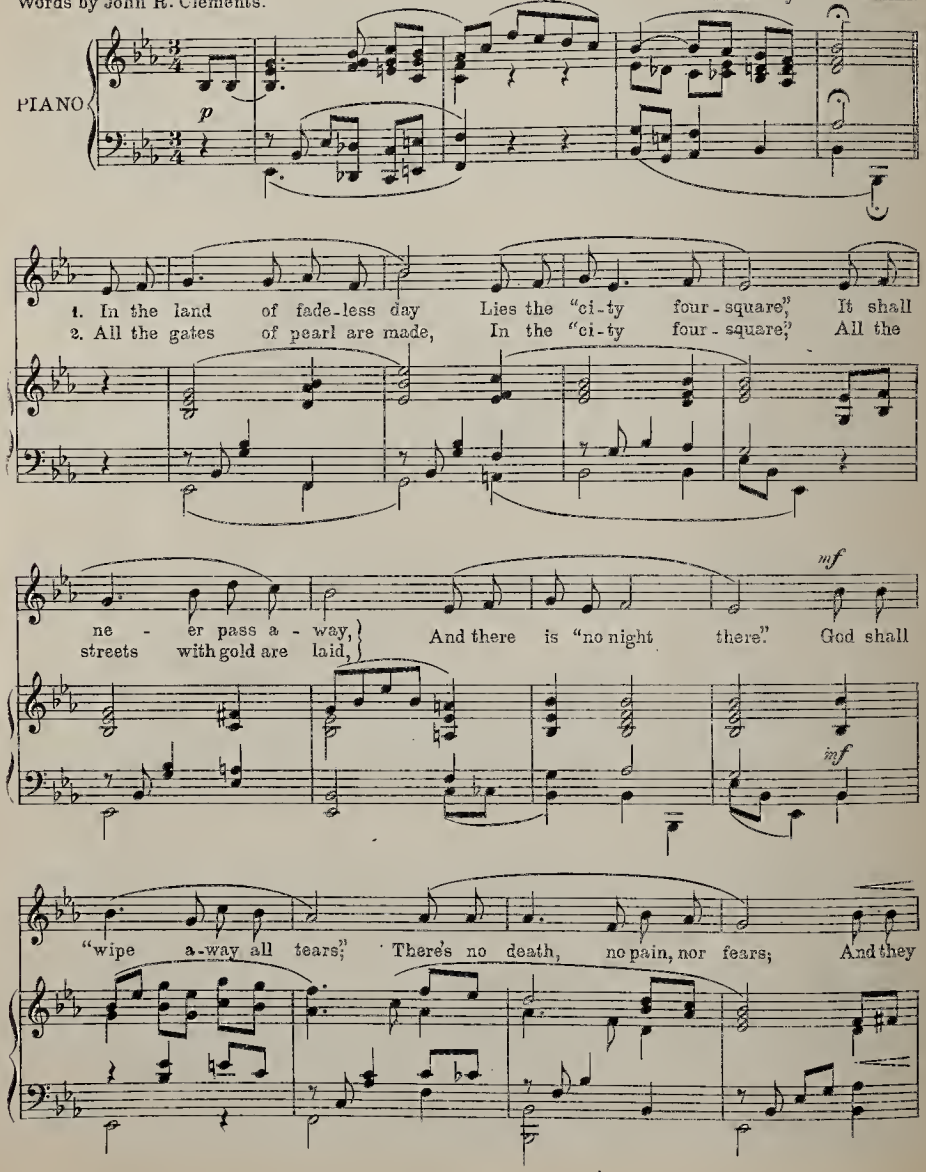
Ferd. Hiller, Op. 48.

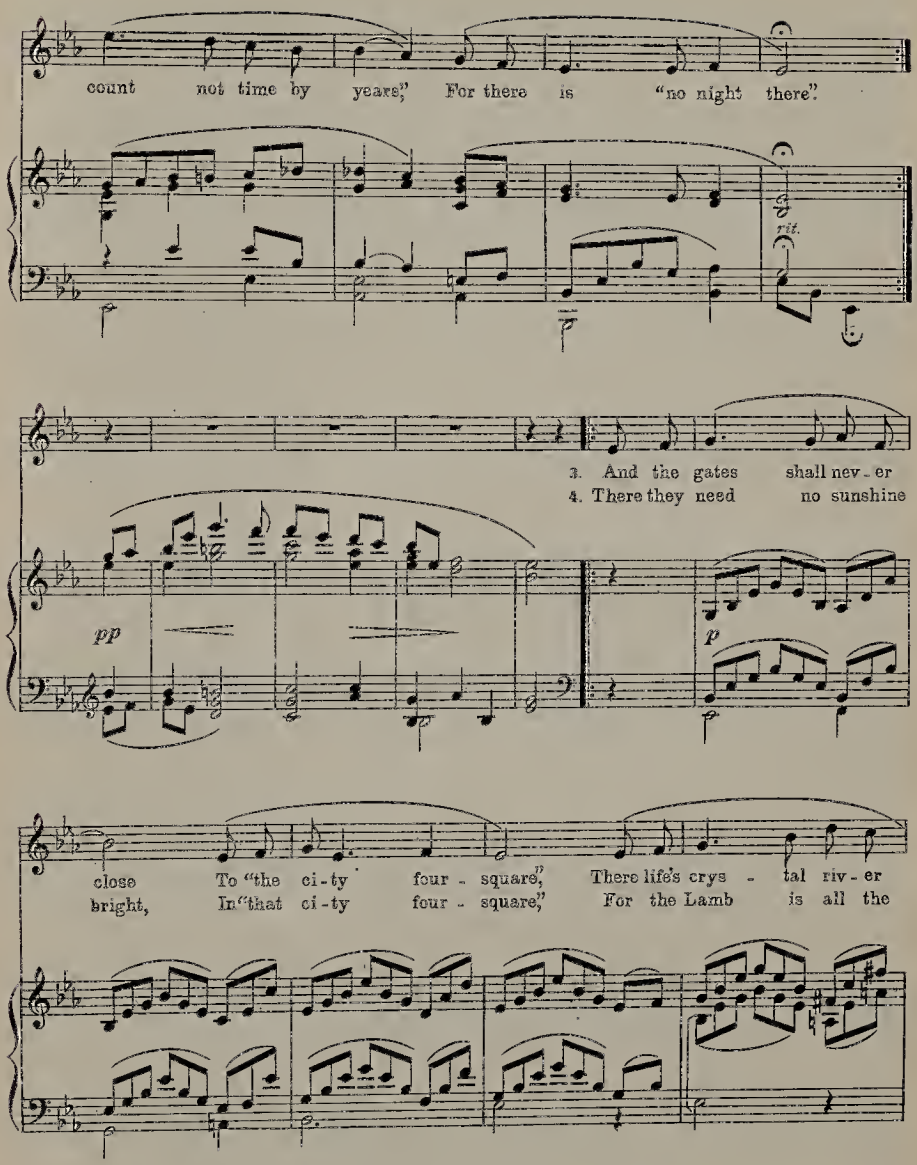


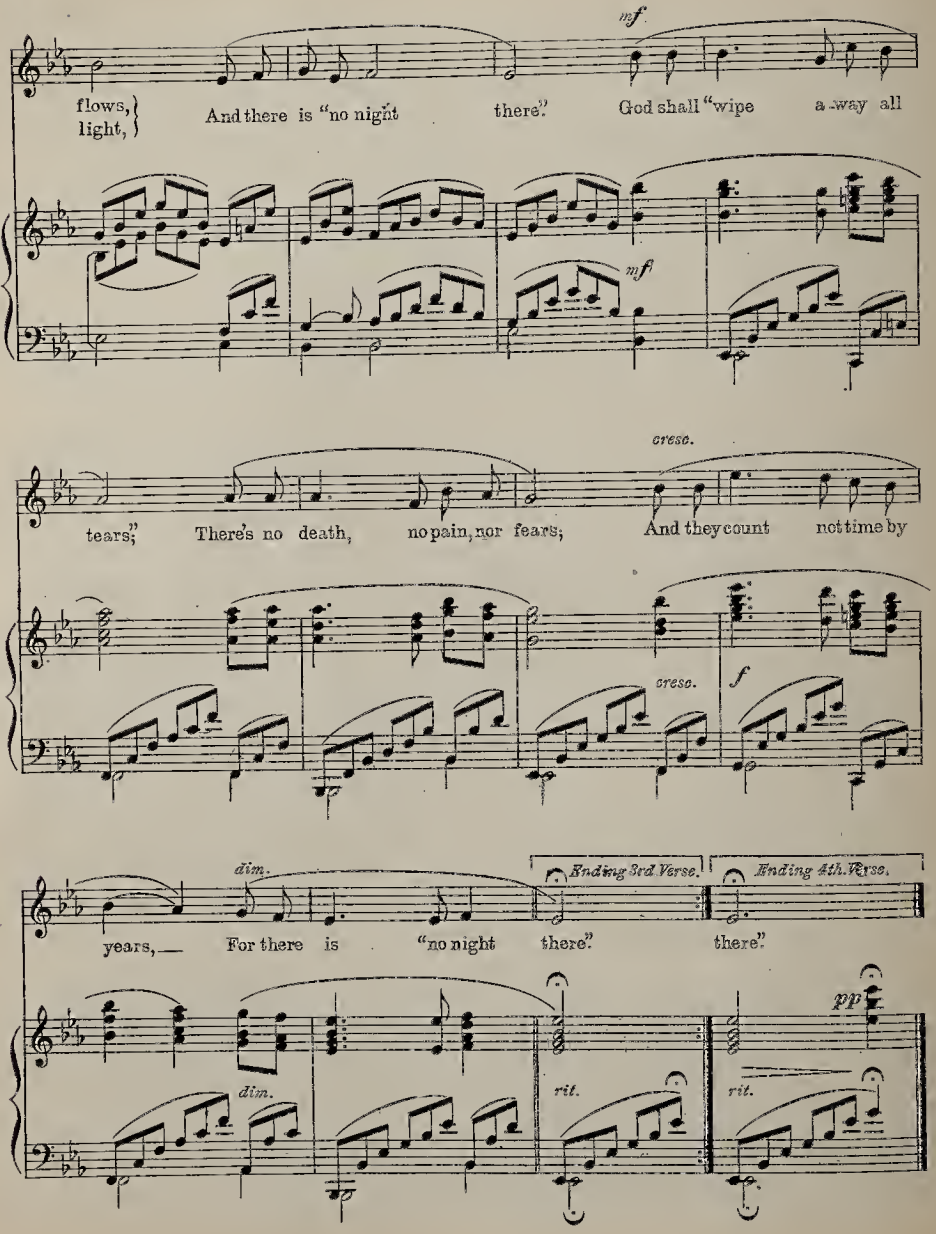

would en - deav - or, Be thou with me, Be thou with me! O Thou my
cresc.
dolce
strength My on-ly solace, my glad'ning sun, Till death my
thread of life shall sev - er, Be thou with me, be thou with me! Till death my
thread of life shall sev-er Be -thou with me, with me.
dolce

No Night there.

Words by John R. Clements. Music by H. P. Danks.

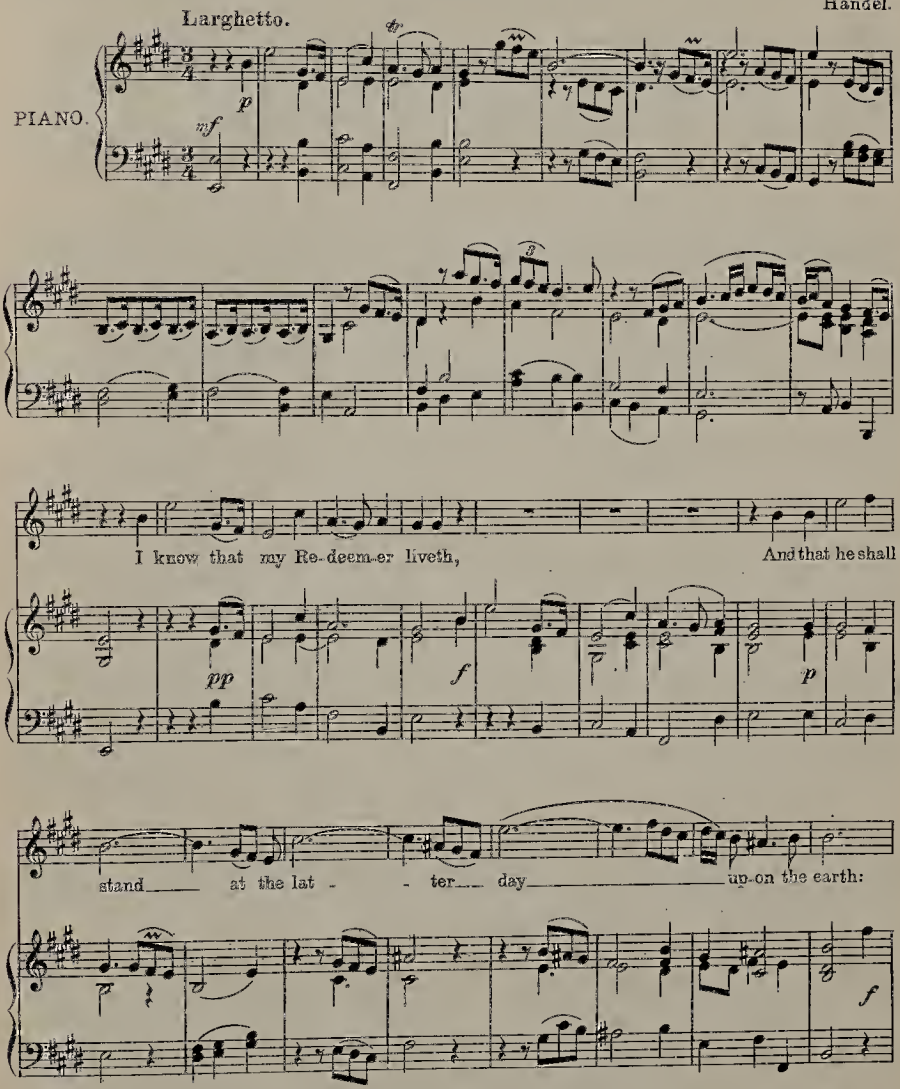


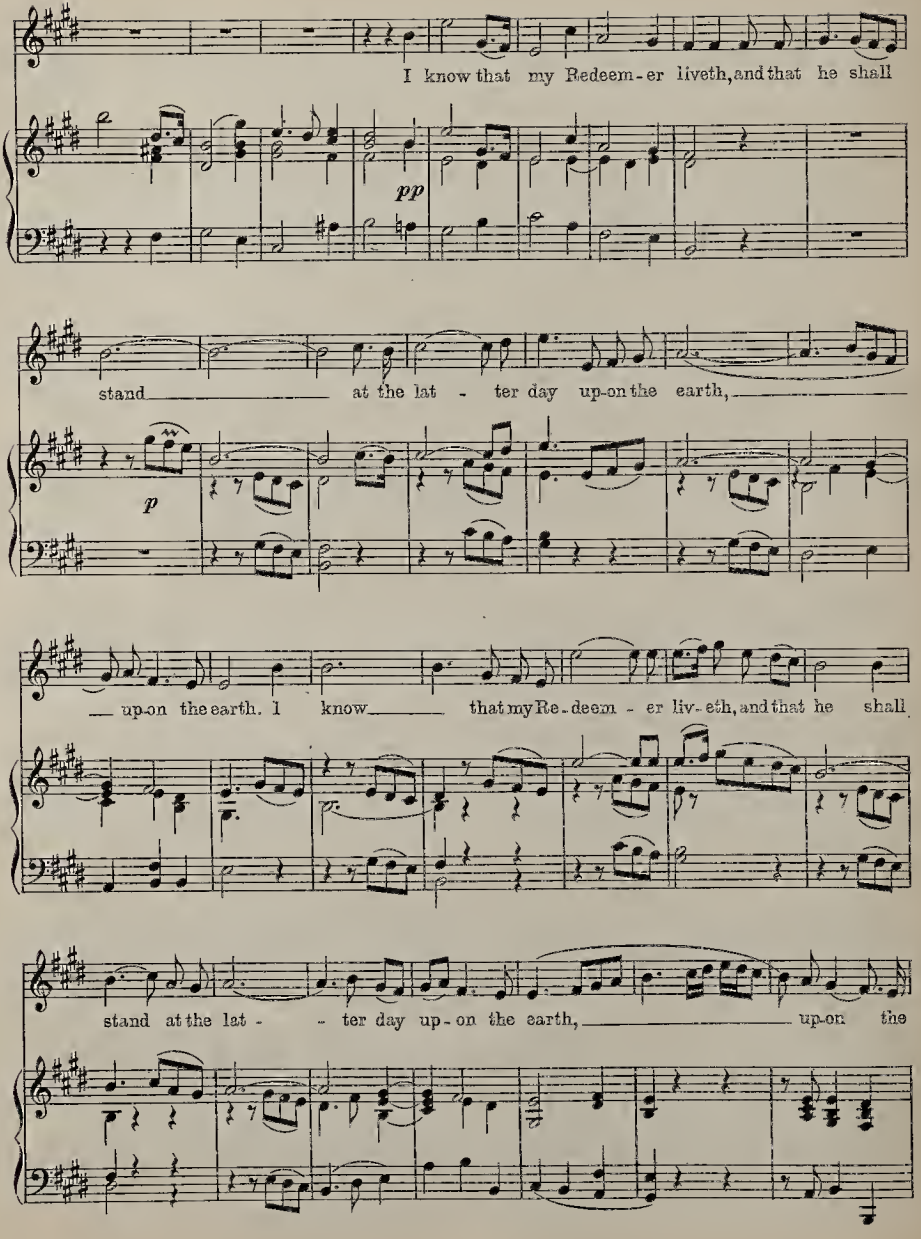

count not time by years," For there is "no night there".
rit.
3. And the gates shall nev - er
4. There they need no sunshine
pp
p
close To "the ci - ty four - square," There life's crys - tal riv - er
bright, In "that ci - ty four - square," For the Lamb is all the

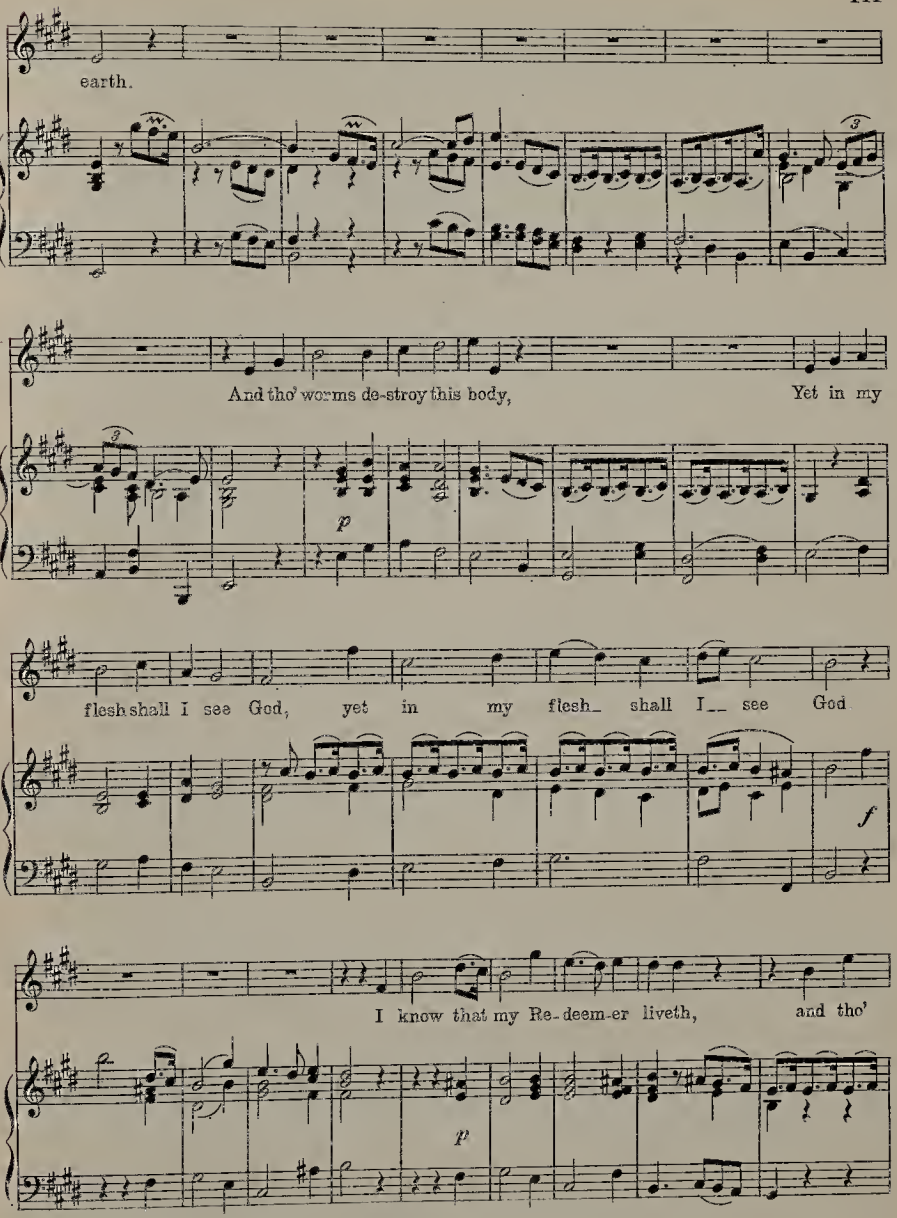

mf
flows,
light,
And there is "no night there."
God shall "wipe a-way all
mf
cresc.
tears;"
There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
And they count not time by
cresc.
f
dim.
Ending 3rd Verse.
Ending 4th Verse.
years,—
For there is "no night there."
there."
pp
dim.
rit.
rit.

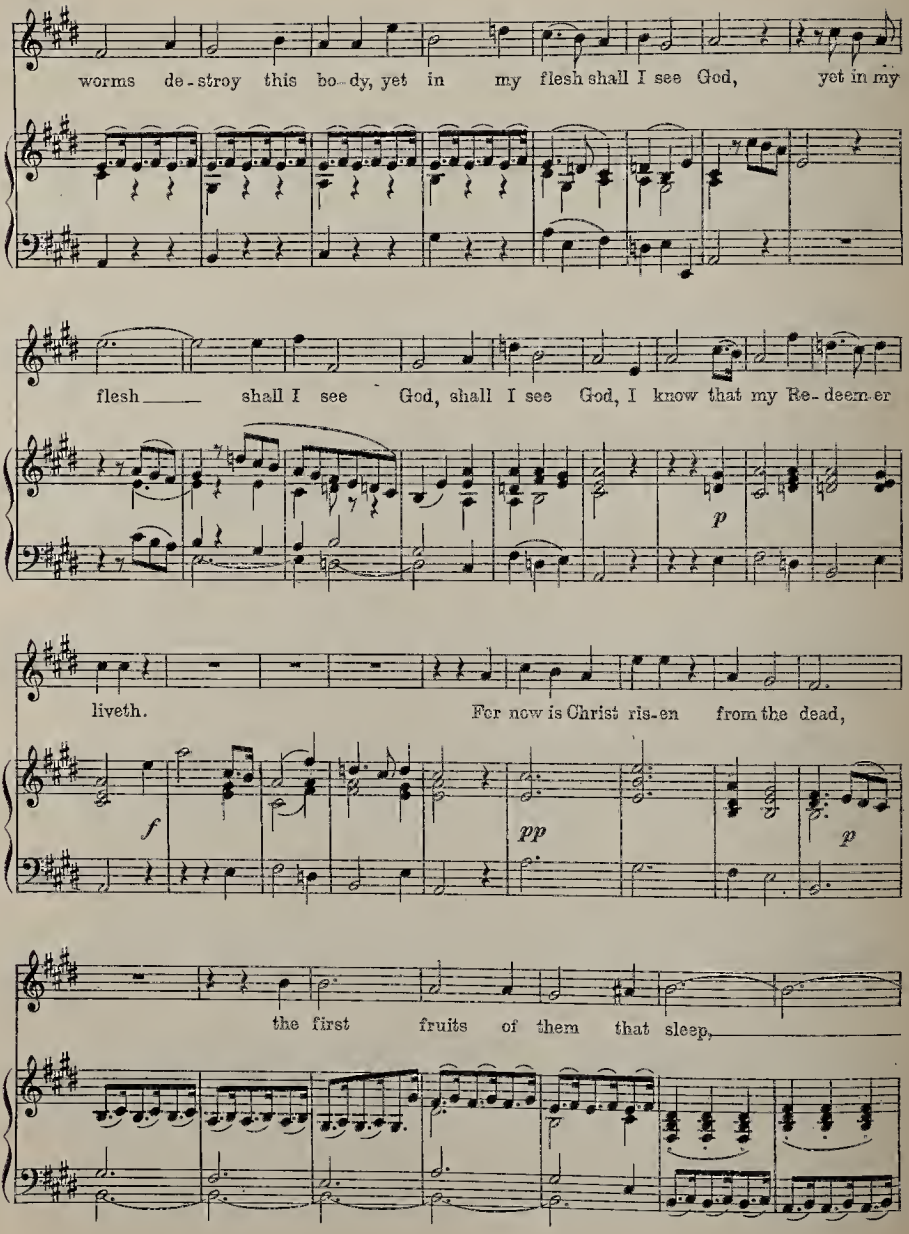
I know that my Redeemer liveth.

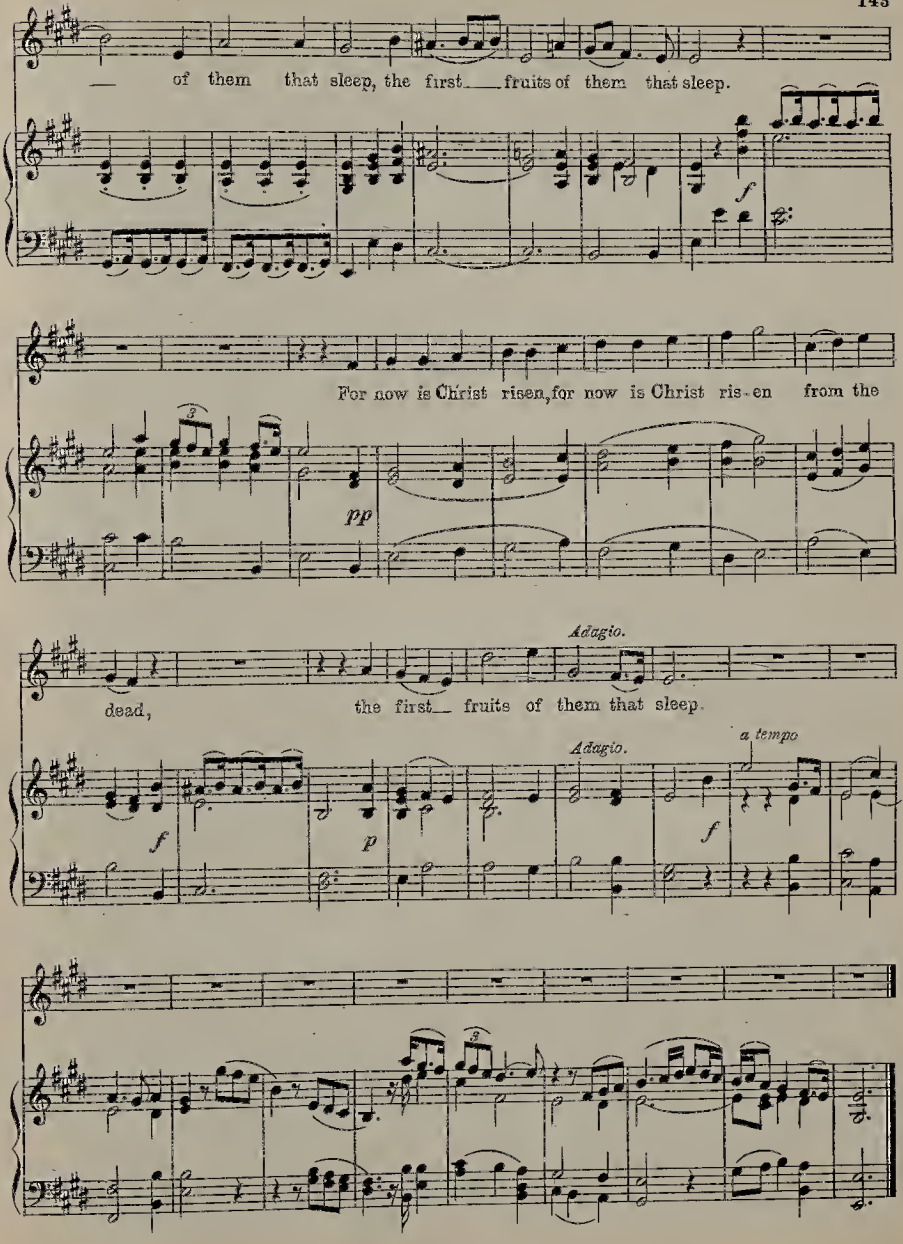
Handel.




I know that my Redeem - er liveth, and that he shall
pp
stand at the lat - ter day up - on the earth,
p
up - on the earth. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, and that he shall
stand at the lat - ter day up - on the earth, up - on the


earth.
And tho' worms de-stroy this body,
Yet in my
p
flesh shall I see God, yet in my flesh_ shall I__ see God
f
I know that my Re-deem-er liveth,
and tho'
p


worms de-stroy this bo-dy, yet in my flesh shall I see God, yet in my
flesh shall I see God, shall I see God, I know that my Re-deem-er
liveth.
For now is Christ ris-en from the dead,
the first fruits of them that sleep,
p
f
pp
p


of them that sleep, the first fruits of them that sleep.
f
For now is Christ risen, for now is Christ ris-en from the
pp
Adagio.
dead,
the first fruits of them that sleep.
Adagio.
a tempo
f
p
f

Just as I am.

H. P. Danks.

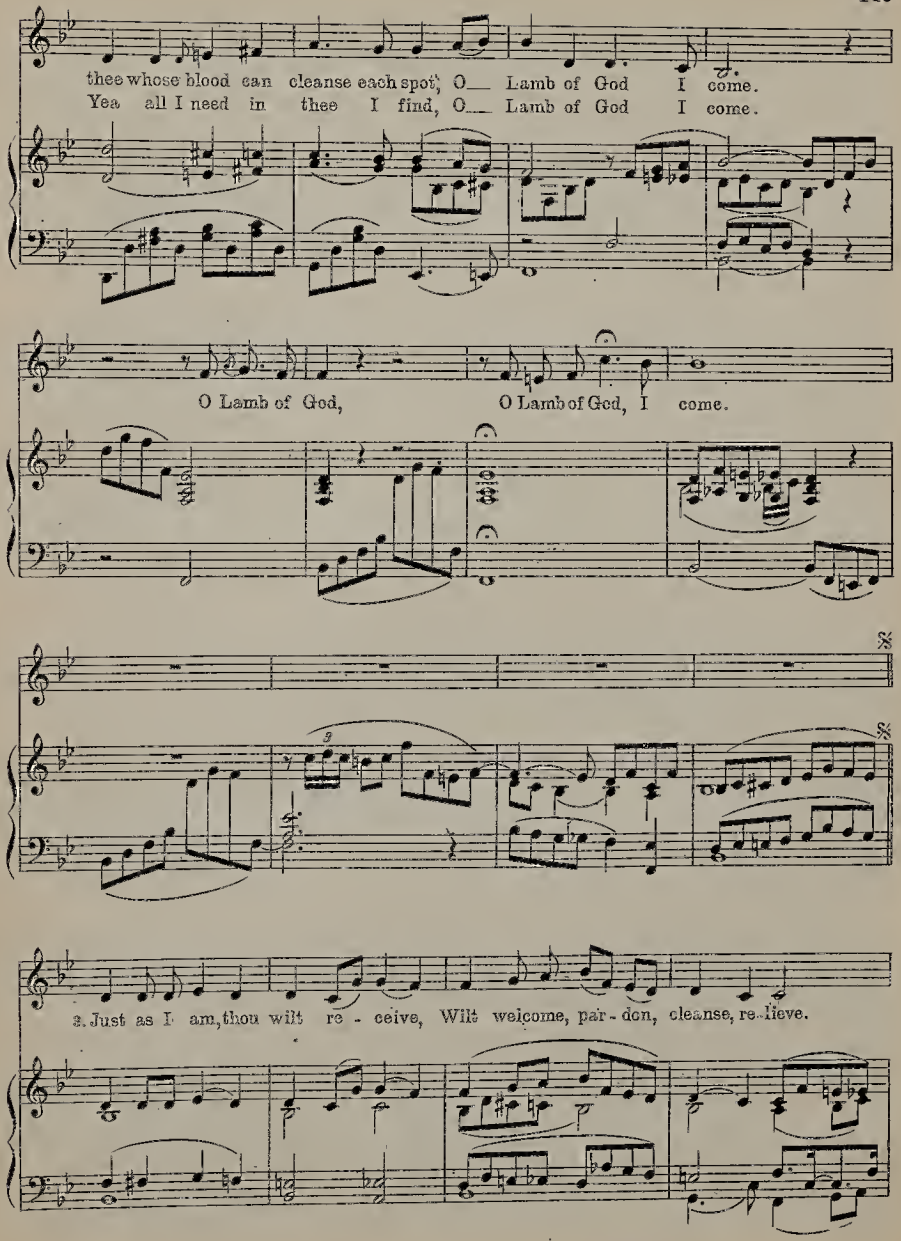
Andante.

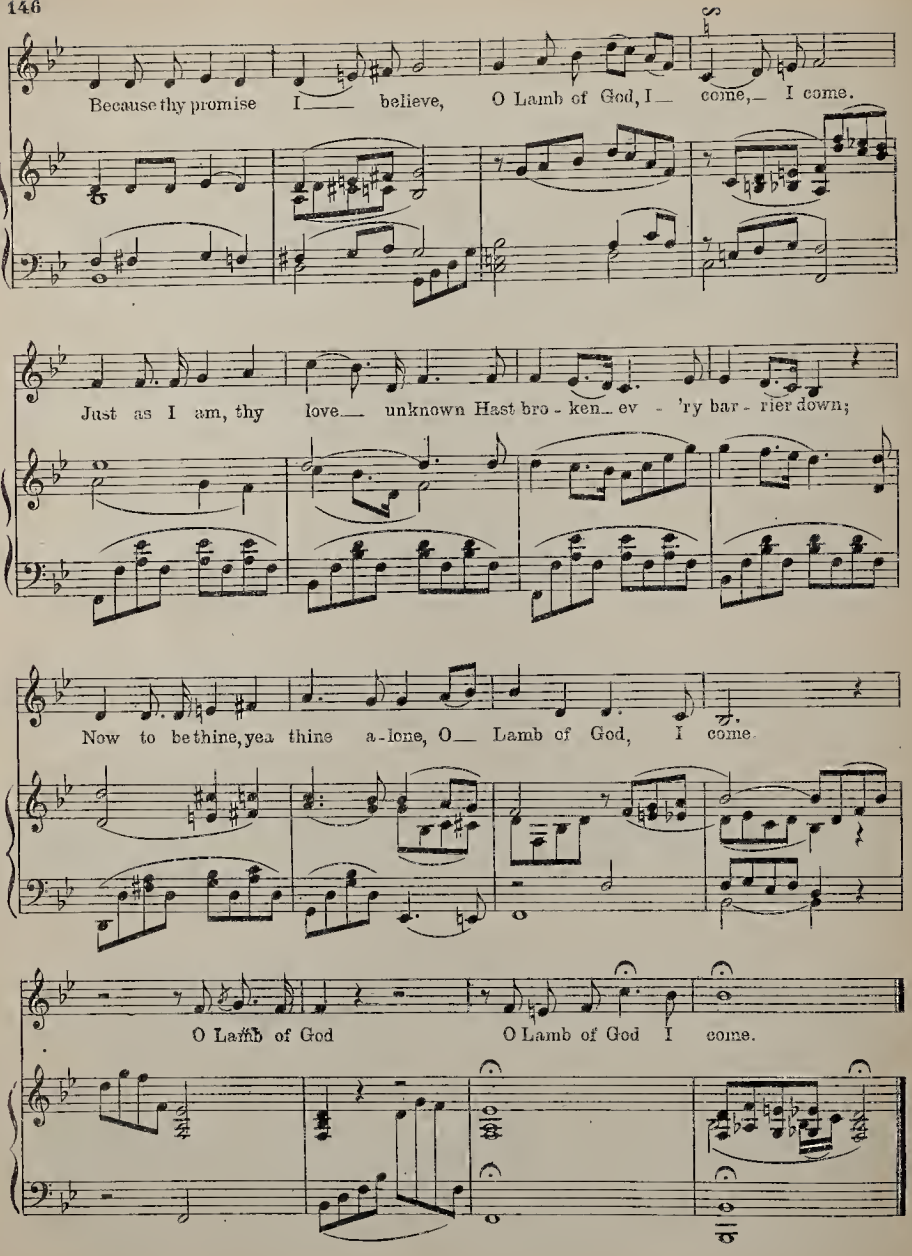
PIANO.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout, With many a con - flict many a doubt,

And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fight-ing and fears with-in, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

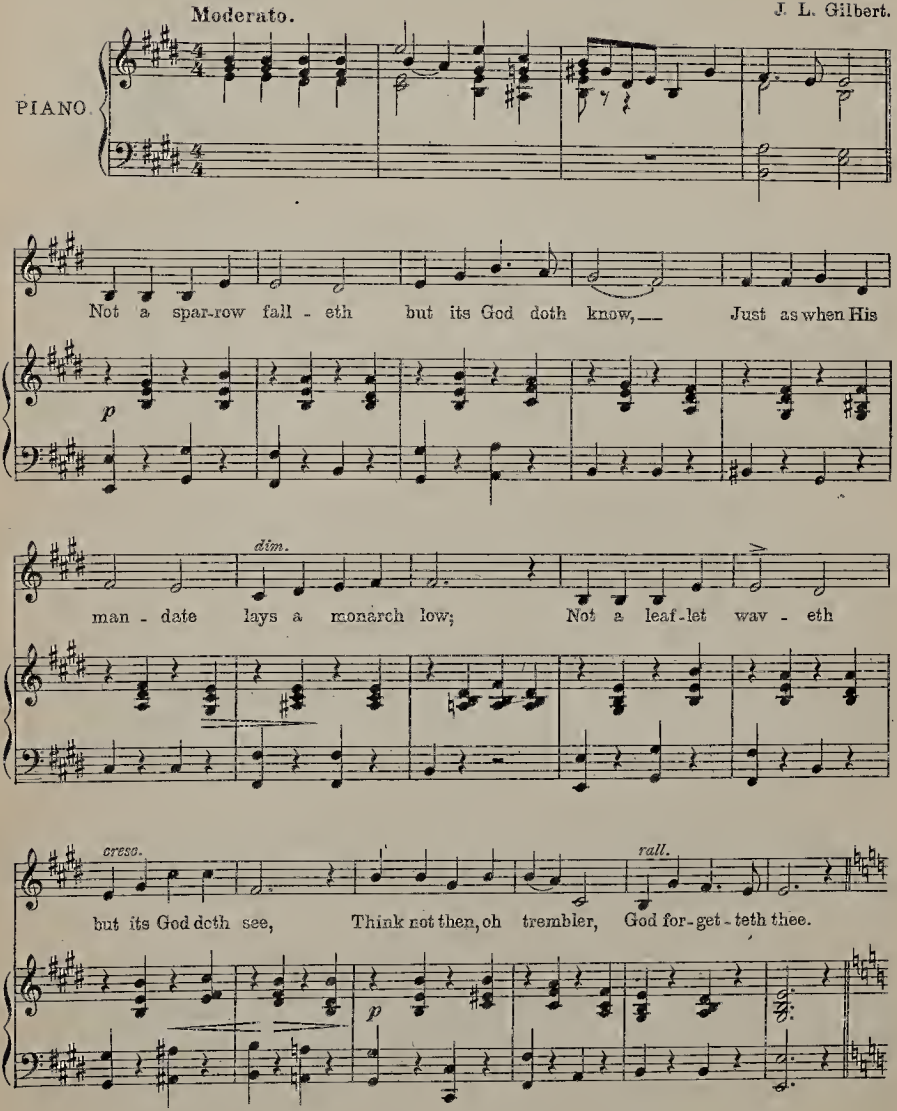
Just as I am, and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
Just as I am, poor wretch - ed, blind, Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind,

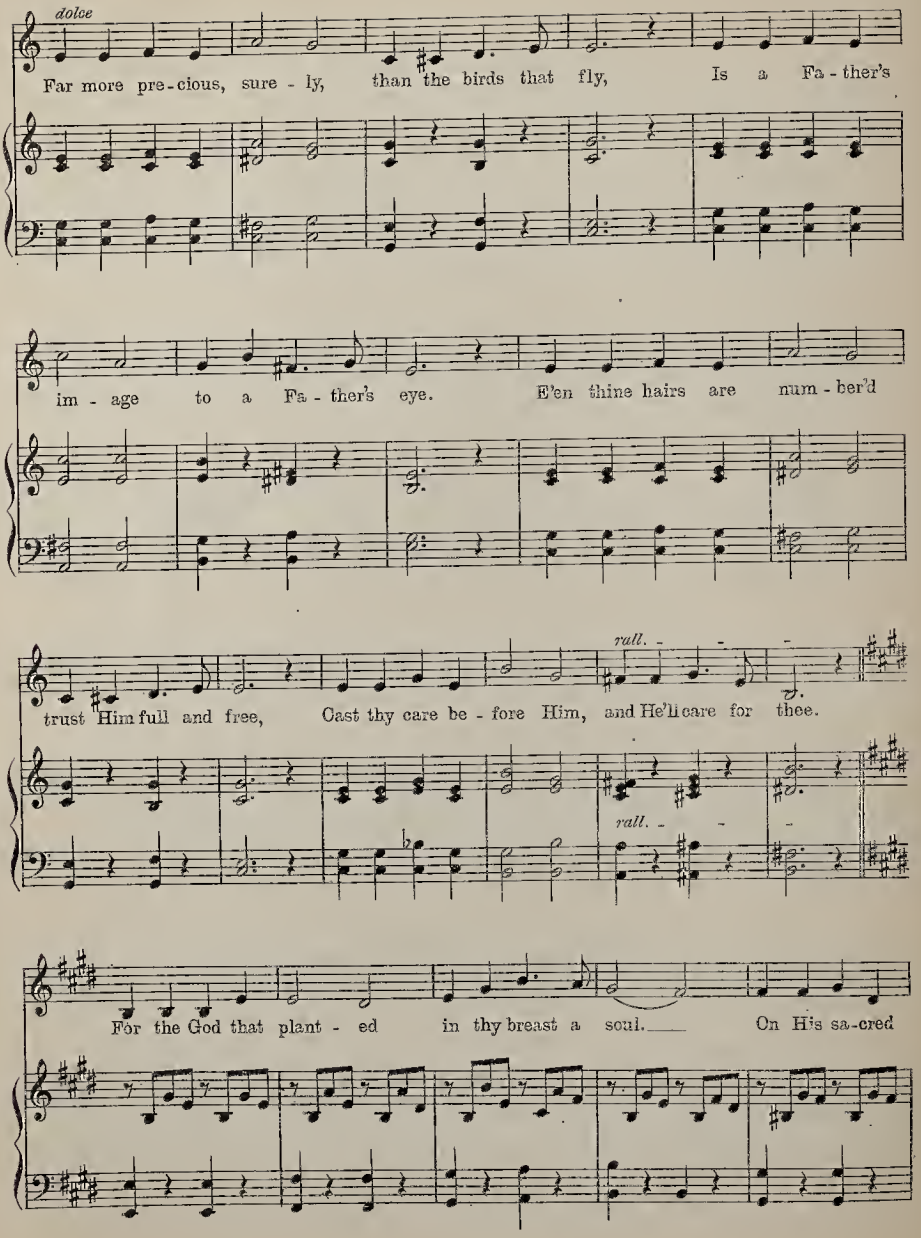

thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God I come.
Yea all I need in thee I find, O Lamb of God I come.
O Lamb of God, O Lamb of God, I come.
2. Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve.

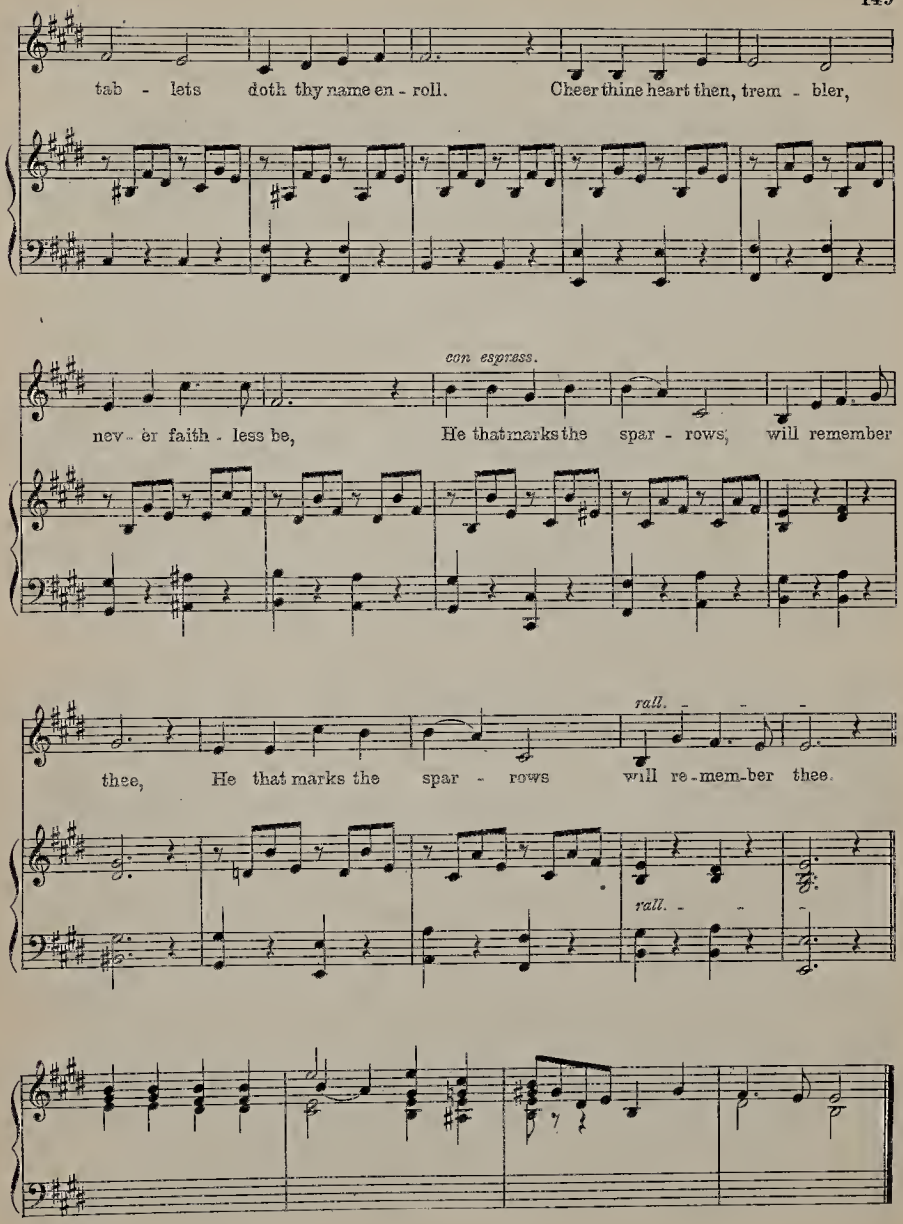

Because thy promise I — believe, O Lamb of God, I — come, — I come.
Just as I am, thy love — unknown Hast bro - ken — ev - 'ry bar - rier down;
Now to be thine, yea thine a - lone, O — Lamb of God, I come.
O Lamb of God O Lamb of God I come.

Not a Sparrow falleth.

Moderato. J. L. Gilbert.



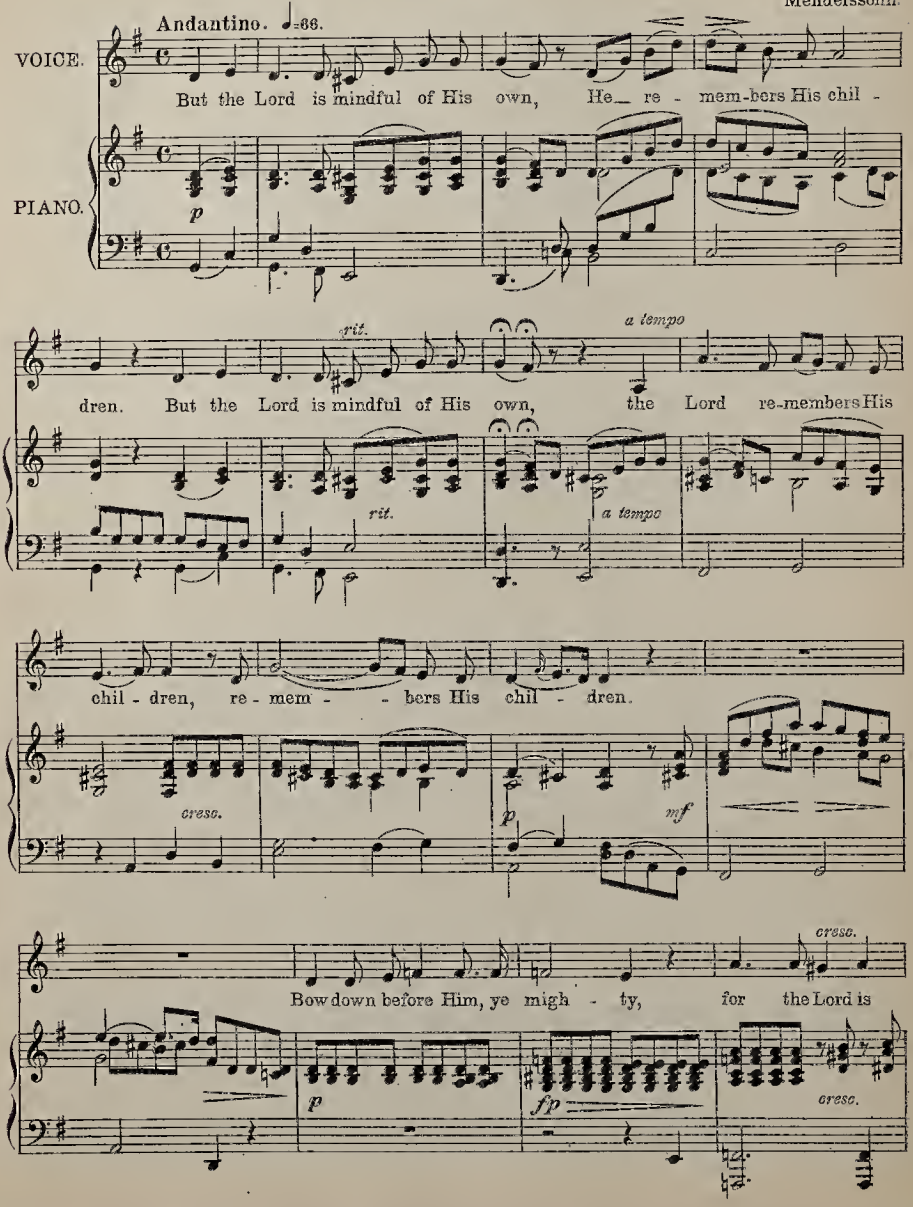

dolce
Far more pre-cious, sure - ly, than the birds that fly, Is a Fa - ther's
im - age to a Fa - ther's eye. E'en thine hairs are num - ber'd
rall. - - -
trust Him full and free, Cast thy care be - fore Him, and He'll care for thee.
rall. - - -
For the God that plant - ed in thy breast a soul. On His sa-cred

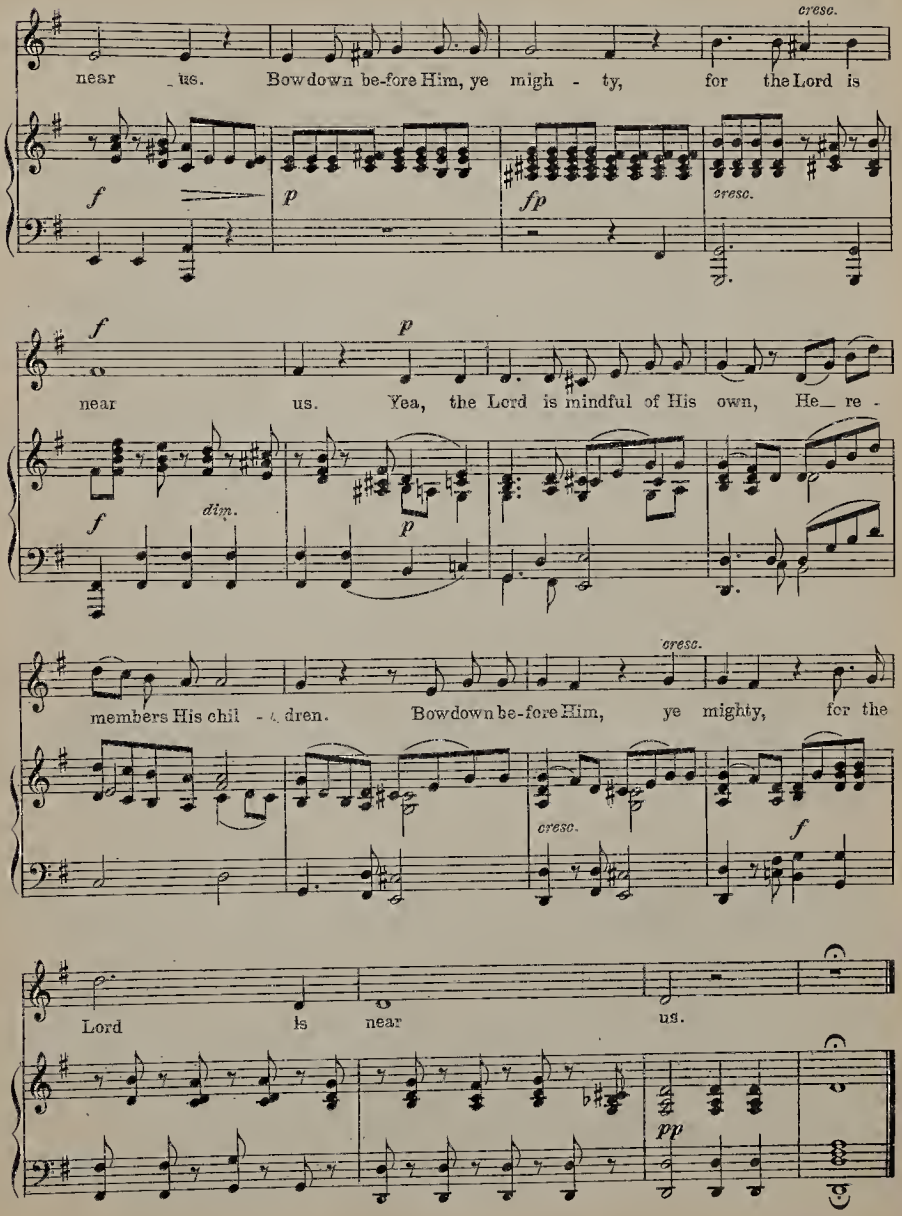

tab - lets doth thy name en - roll. Cheer thine heart then, trem - bler,
con espress.
nev - er faith - less be, He that marks the spar - rows, will remember
rall.
thee, He that marks the spar - rows will re-mem-ber thee.
rall.

But the Lord is mindful of His own. .

(Arioso.)

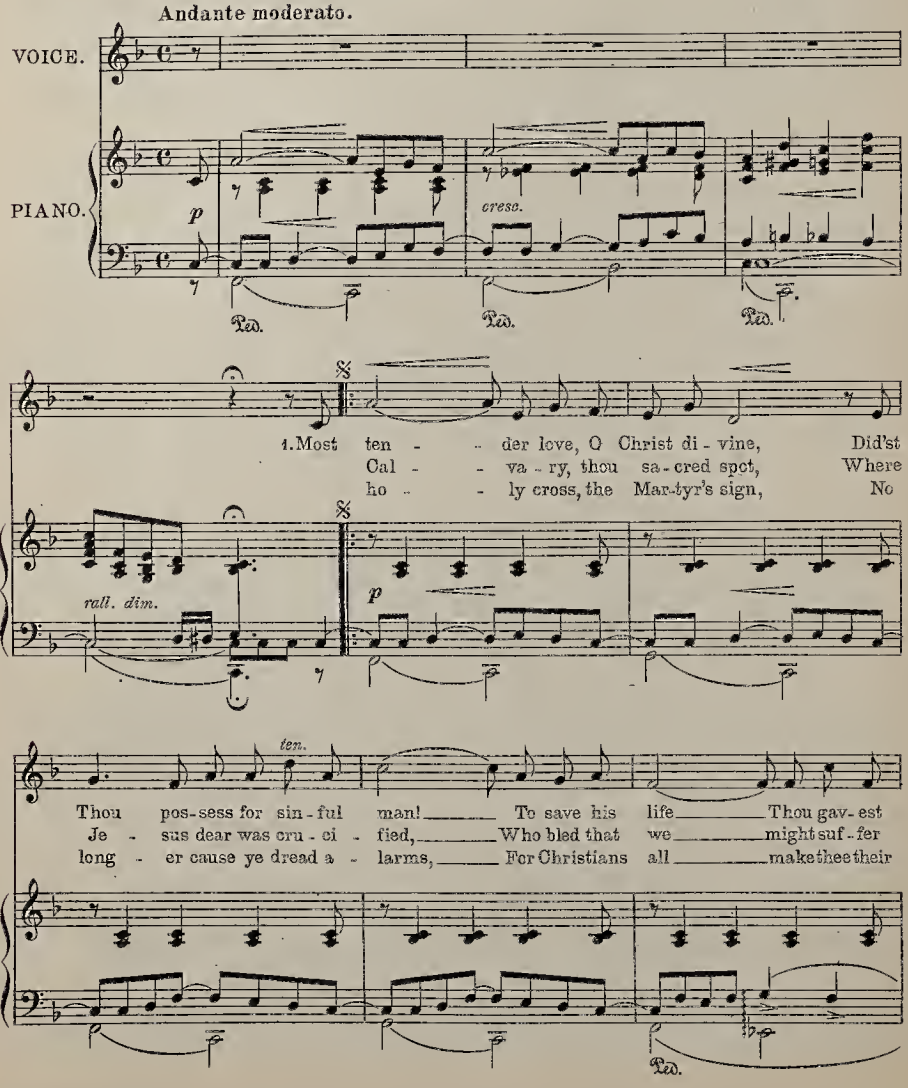
Mendelssohn.

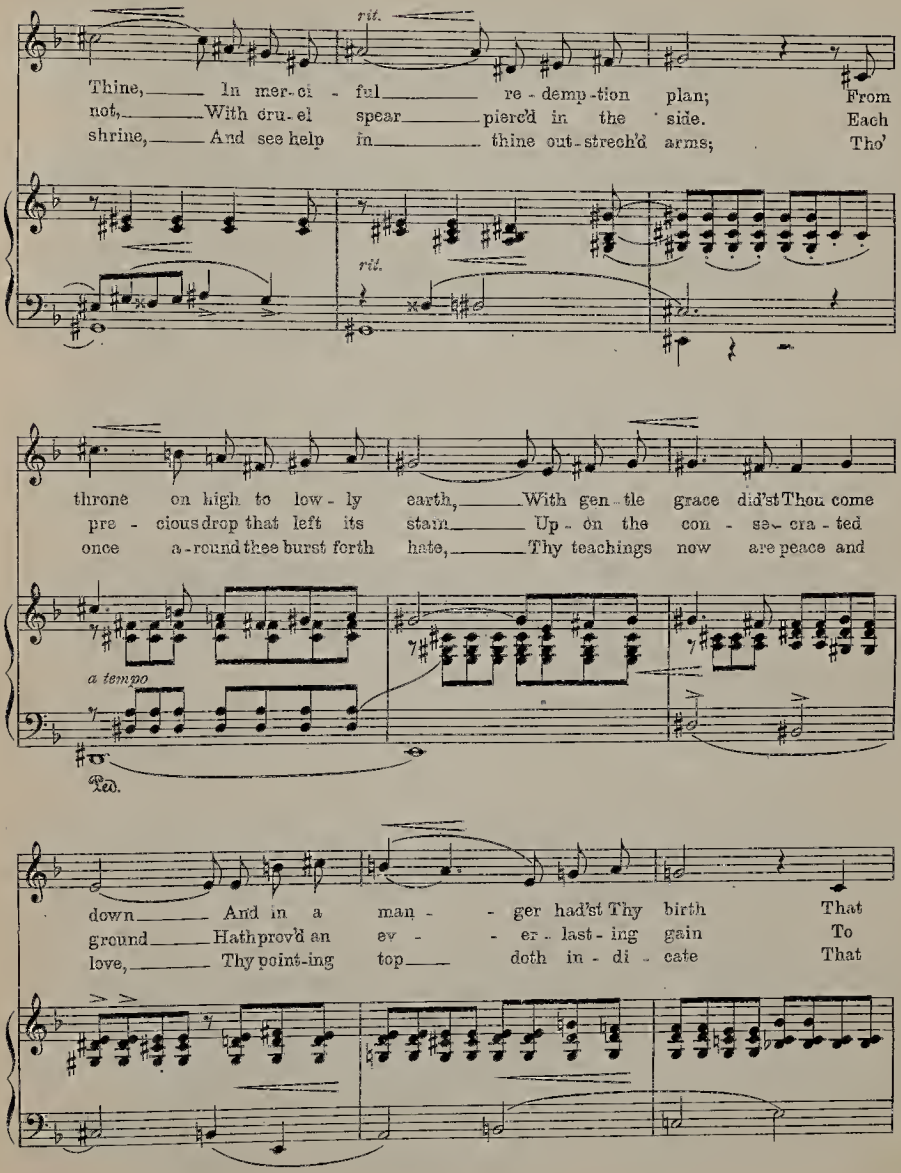


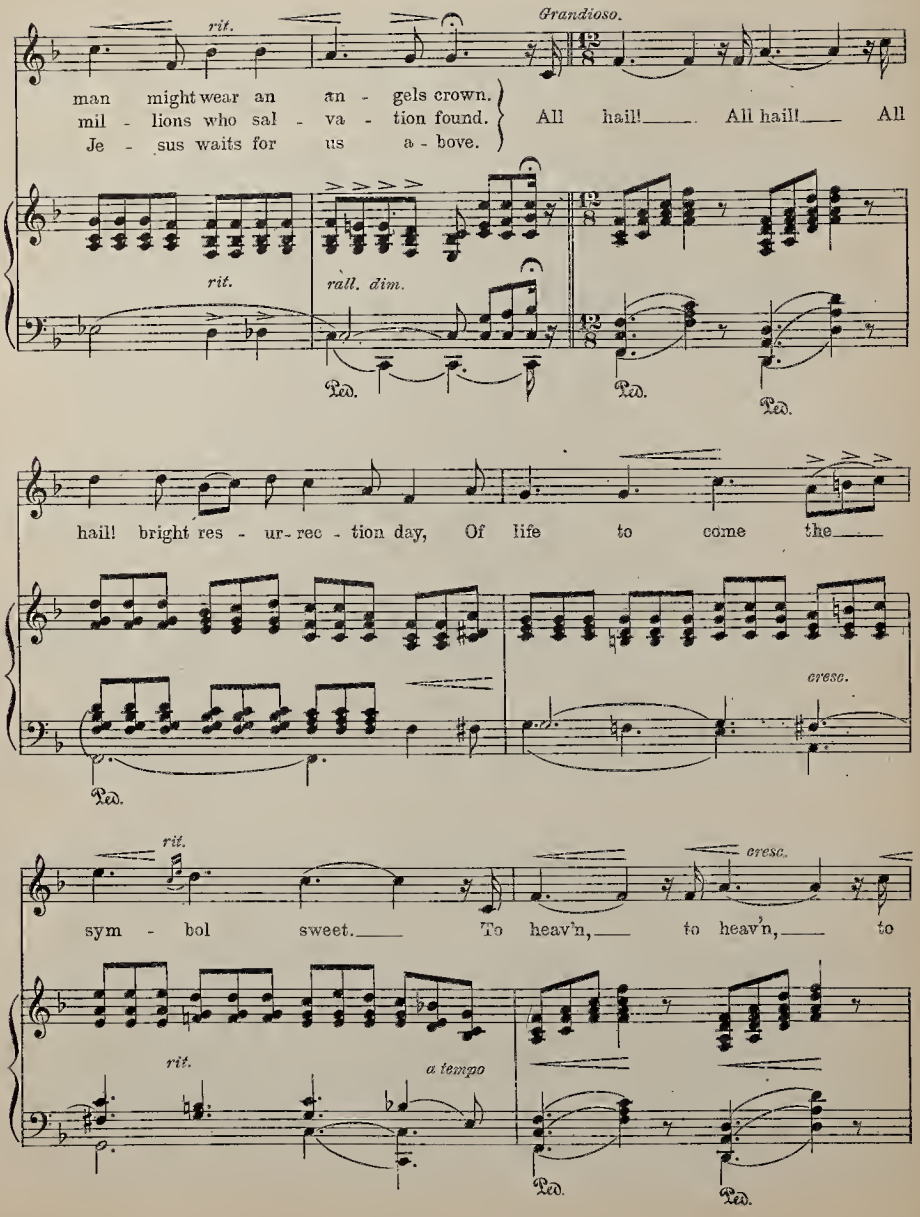

cresc.
near us. Bow down be-fore Him, ye migh - ty, for the Lord is
f
p
fp
cresc.
f
p
near us. Yea, the Lord is mindful of His own, He re -
f
dim.
p
cresc.
members His chil - dren. Bow down be-fore Him, ye mighty, for the
cresc.
f
Lord is near us.
pp

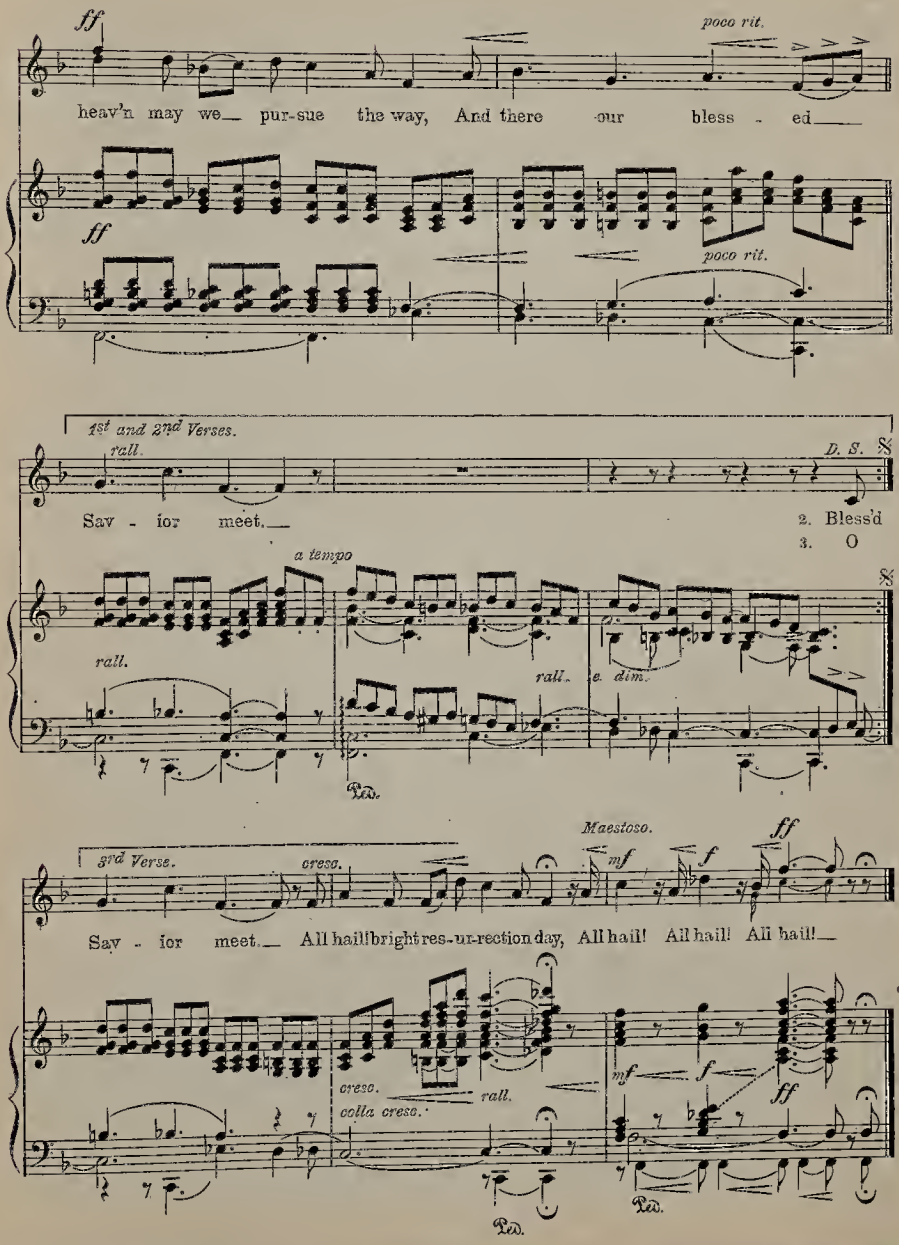
"All Hail! Bright Resurrection Day."

Frank J. Bonnelle. Philip Greely.



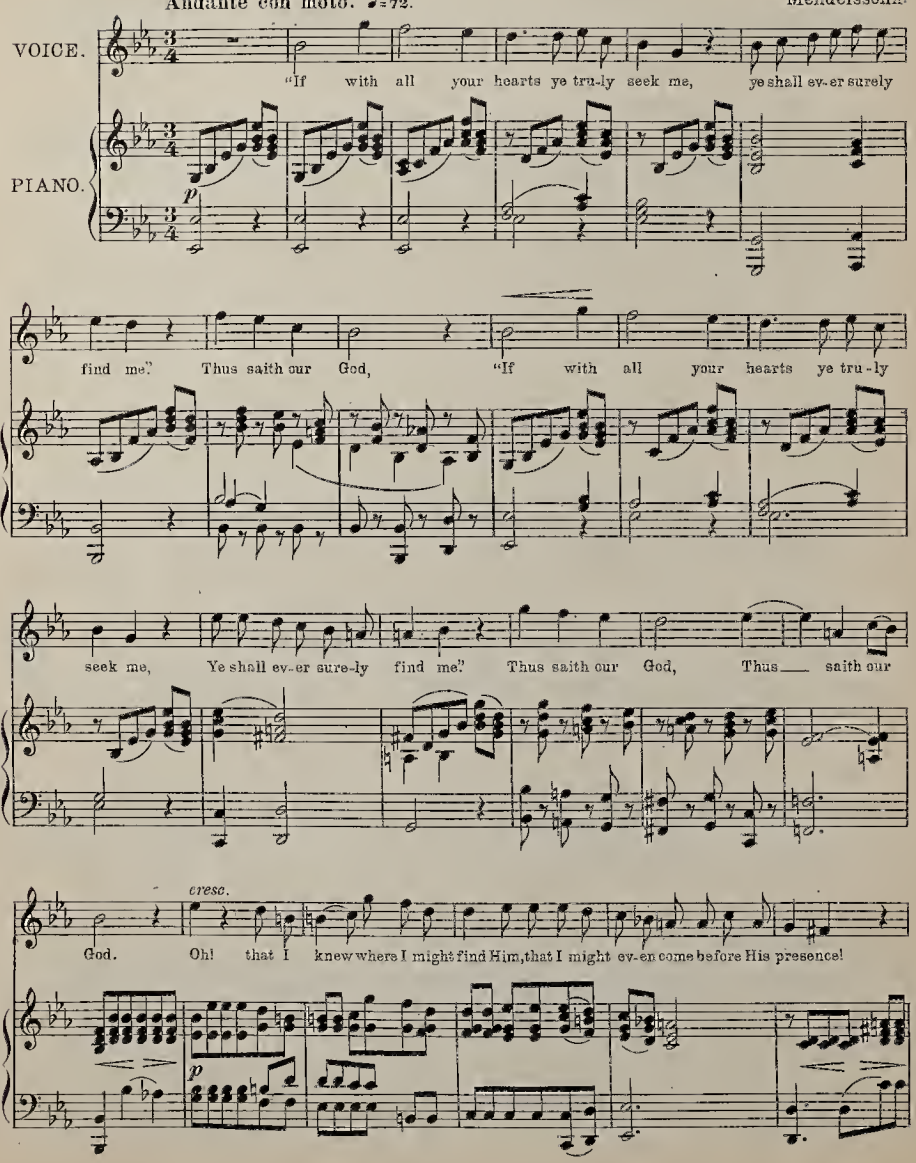

rit.
Thine, In mer-ci - ful re - demp-tion plan; From
not, With cru-el spear pierc'd in the side. Each
shrine, And see help in thine out-stretch'd arms; Tho'
rit.
throne on high to low - ly earth, With gen - tle grace did'st Thou come
pre - cious drop that left its stain Up - on the con - se - cra - ted
once a-round thee burst forth hate, Thy teachings now are peace and
a tempo
Ped.
down And in a man - - ger had'st Thy birth That
ground Hath prov'd an ev - - er - last - ing gain To
love, Thy point-ing top doth in - di - cate That

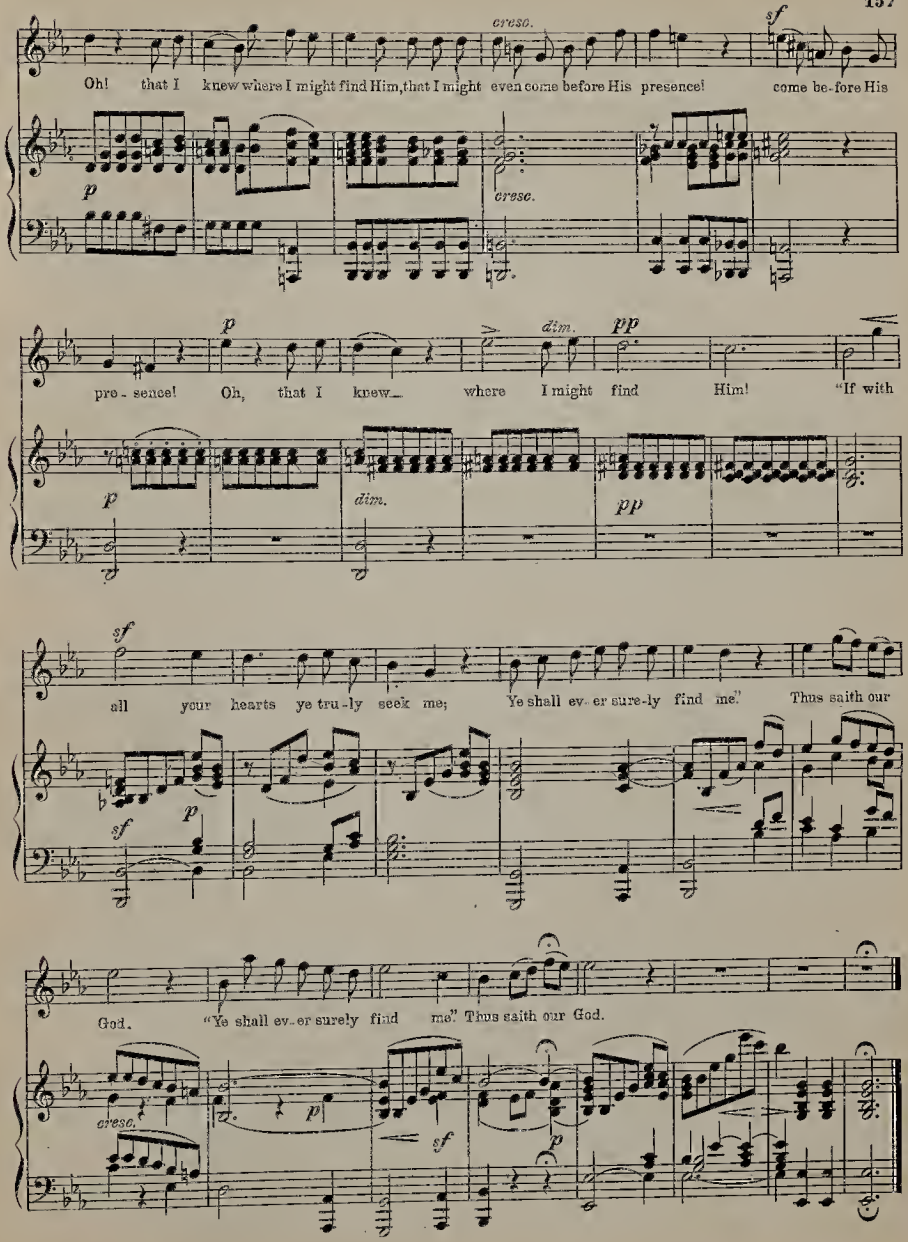

rit.
Grandioso.
man might wear an an - gels crown.
mil - lions who sal - va - tion found.
Je - sus waits for us a - bove.
All hail! All hail! All
rit.
rall. dim.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
hail! bright res - ur - rec - tion day, Of life to come the
cresc.
Ped.
rit.
cresc.
sym - bol sweet. To heav'n, to heav'n, to
rit.
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.


ff
poco rit.
heav'n may we pur-sue the way, And there our bless - ed
ff
poco rit.
1st and 2nd Verses.
rall.
D. S.
Sav - iour meet.
2. Bless'd
3. O
a tempo
rall.
rall.
e dim.
Ped.
3rd Verse.
cresc.
Maestoso.
mf
f
ff
Sav - iour meet. All hail! bright res-ur-rection day, All hail! All hail! All hail!
cresc.
colla cresc.
rall.
mf
f
ff
Ped.
Ped.

If with all your Hearts.

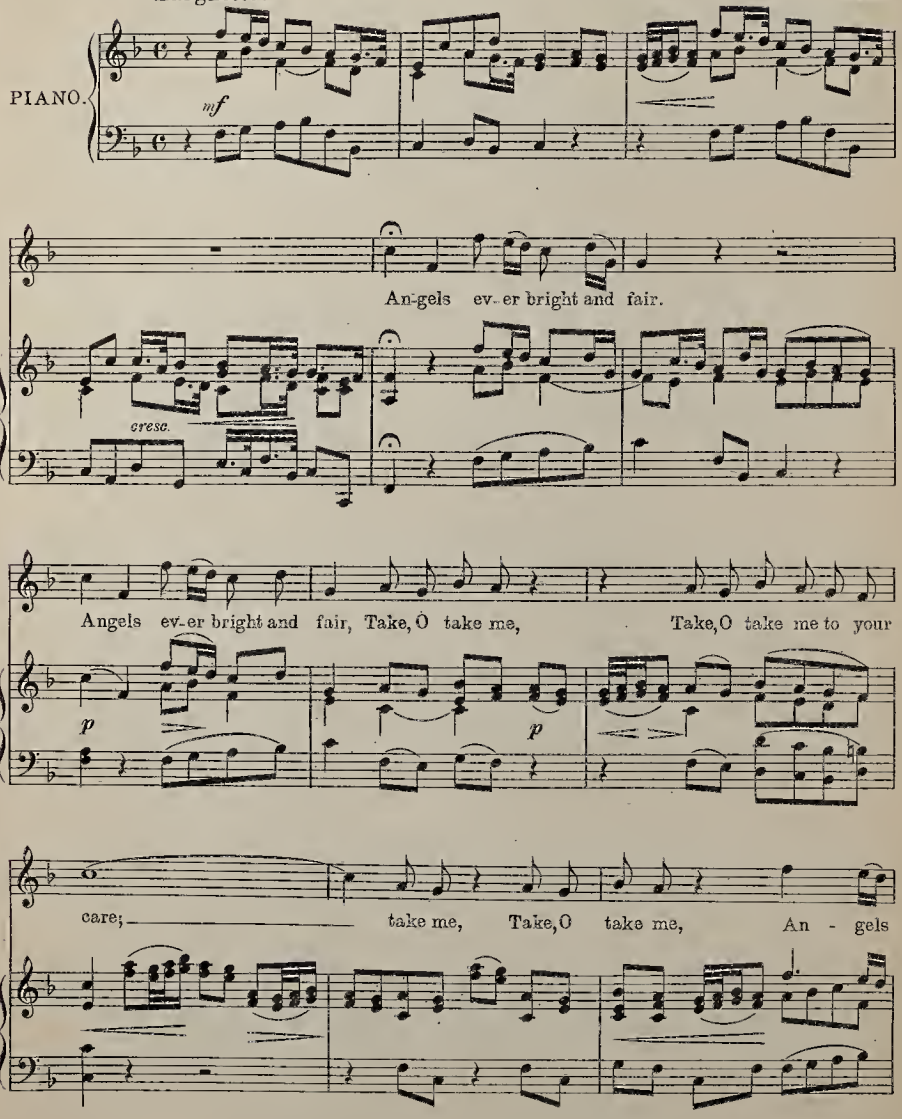
Andante con moto. ♩=72. Mendelssohn.

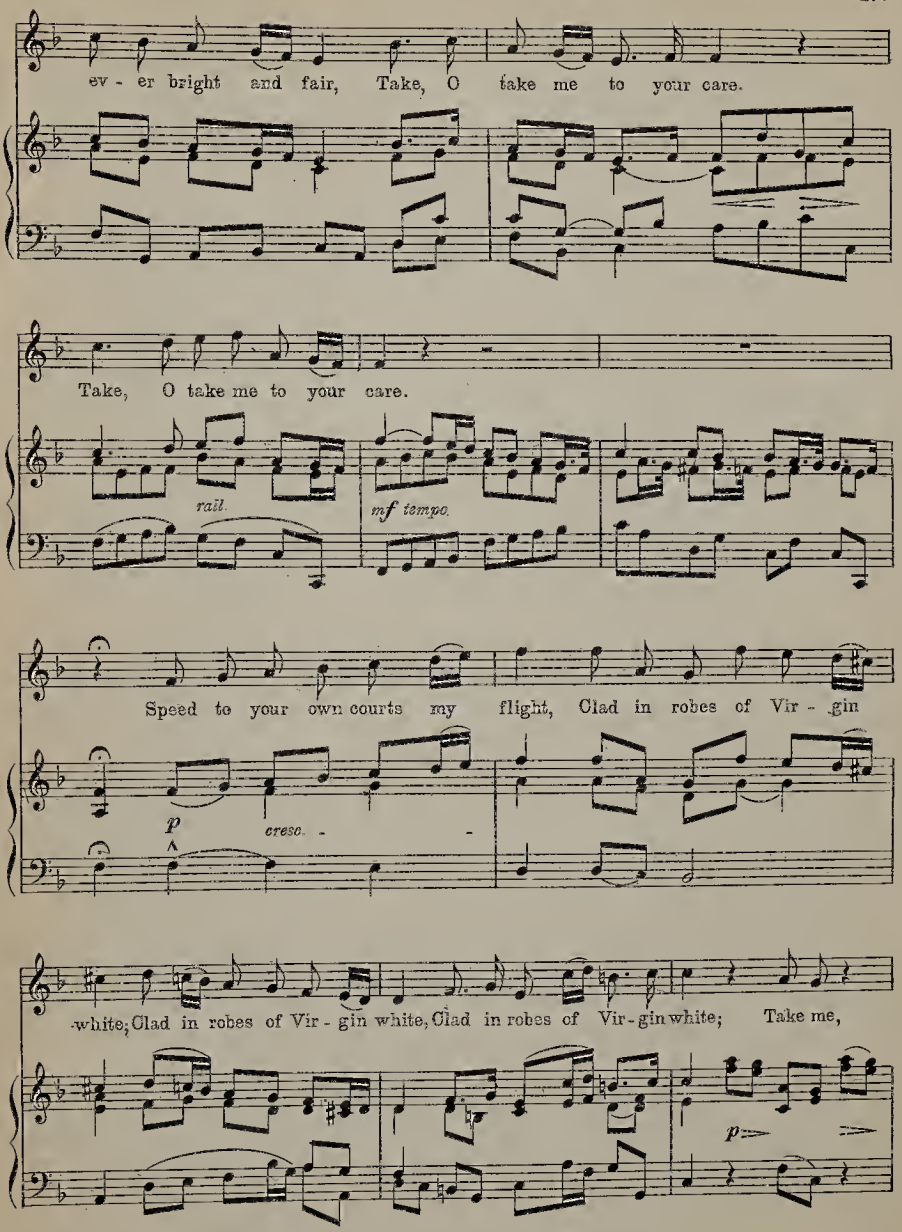


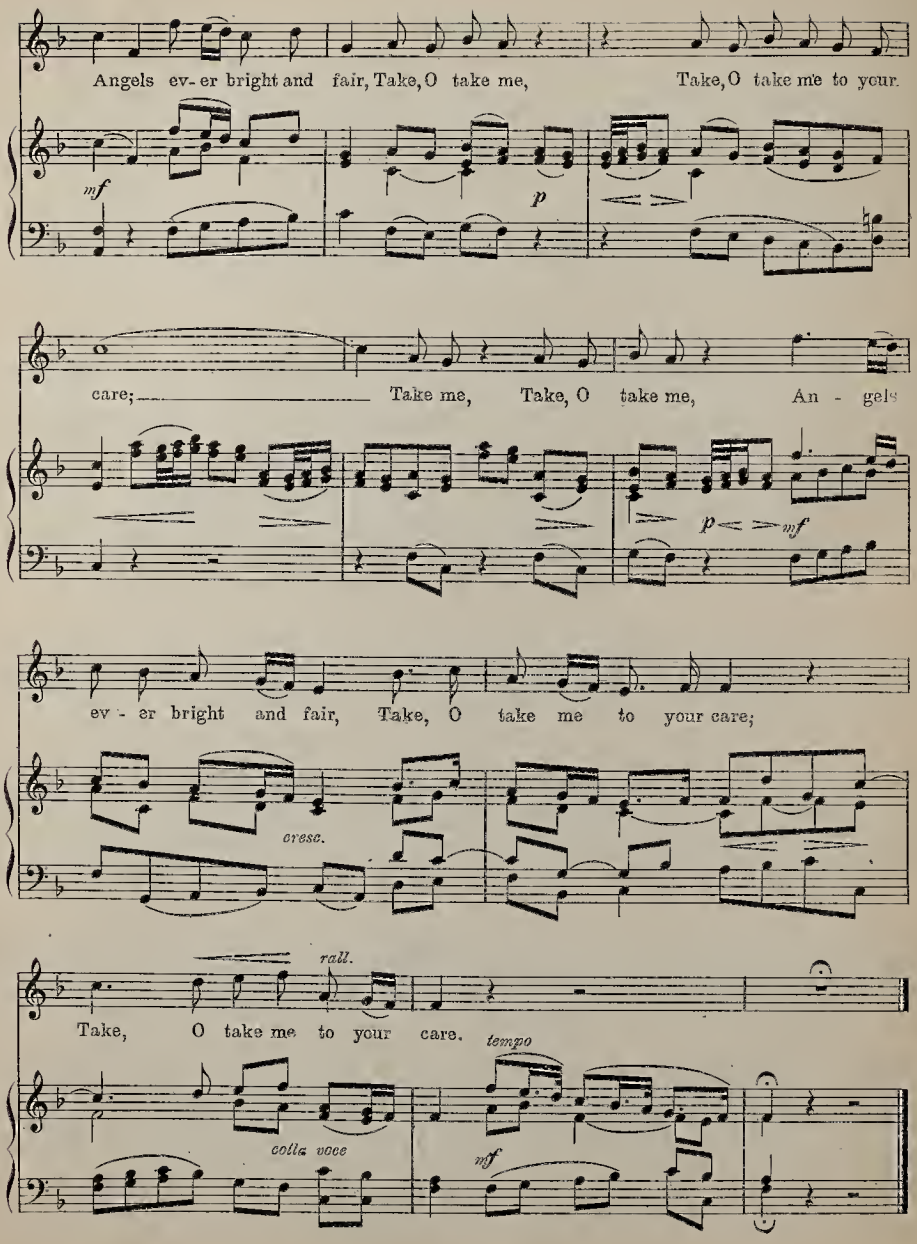

cresc.
sf
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence! come be-fore His
p
cresc.
p
dim.
pp
pre-sence! Oh, that I knew where I might find Him! "If with
p
dim.
pp
sf
all your hearts ye tru-ly seek me; Ye shall ev-er sure-ly find me." Thus saith our
sf
p
God. "Ye shall ev-er surely find me." Thus saith our God.
cresc.
p
sf
p

Angels ever Bright and Fair.

Larghetto. Handel.




ev - er bright and fair, Take, O take me to your care.
Take, O take me to your care.
rall.
mf tempo.
Speed to your own courts my flight, Clad in robes of Vir - gin
p
cresc.
white; Clad in robes of Vir - gin white, Clad in robes of Vir - gin white; Take me,
p


Angels ev- er bright and fair, Take, O take me, Take, O take me to your
mf
p
care; Take me, Take, O take me, An - gels
p mf
ev - er bright and fair, Take, O take me to your care;
cresc.
rall.
Take, O take me to your care.
tempo
colla voce
mf

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Allister Macallister.
A Man's a Man for a' That.
And are ye sure the News is true?
And ye shall walk in Silk Attire.
Annie Laurie.
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A Wee Bird came to our Ha' Door.
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Auld Robin Gray.
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Bonnie Brier Bush, The.
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Bonnie Dundee.
Bonnie Jean.
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Bonnie Sweet Bessie.
Bonnie Wee Thing.
Braw, Braw Lads.
Braes of Balquhidder, The.
Braes of Yarrow, The.
Bride she's neat out o' the Byre The.
Burns and Scotland yet
Soar ye, Bonk ye, my Bonnie Bride
By yon Bonnie Banks and yon Bonnie Braes.
Caller Herrin.
Campbells are comin', The.
Cam ye by Athe'?
Cauldron in the Air.
Ca' the Ewes to the Knowes.
Castle Shaws the wind frae North and South.
Charlie is my Darling.
Come all ye Jolly Shepherds.
Comin, giv's a sang, Montgomery cried
Come o'er the stream, Charlie.
Come under my plaidie.
Comin thro' the Rye
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Far over yon Hills of the Heather so Green.
Flora Macdonald's Lament.
Flowers o' the Forest, The.
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Four Marys, The.
Gae bring to me a Pint o' Wine.
Gae, bring my guid auld harp aneo mair.
Gala Water.
Gae up and bar the door.
Gin a Body meet a Body.
Good-night, and Joy be wi' ye a'.
Green grow the Rashes O.
Here's a Health to ane I lo'e dear.
Here awa', there awa', Wandering Willie.
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Highland Lad my Love was born.
Highlandman's Umbrella.
Highland Mary.
Hundred Pipers, The.
Huntingtower.
I have heard the Mavis singing.
I'm glad my Heart my sin you.
I'm owre young to marry yet.
I'm weavin' awa', Jean.
Is there for honest Poverty?
It fell about the Martinmas time.
It was upon a Lammas night.
I've seen the smiling of Fortune Beguiling.
Jessie's Dream.
Jessie, the Flower o' Dumblane.
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Lesbia Lindsay.
Let Italy boast of her gay gilded waters.
Let the proud Indian boast.
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Maggie Lauder.
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Mary Morrison.
Mary's Dream.
Mary of Argyle.
Marvellous Braes are Bonnie.
Merry may the Keel Row.
Moon had climb'd the highest hill.
Moore's on the Lake, The.
My Ain Fireside.
My ain kind Dearie, O.
My Boy Tammie.
My heart is sair for somebody.
My Heart's in the Highlands.
My love is like a red, red rose.
My Love she's but a Lassie yet.
My Nannie O.
O a the Airts the Wind can Blaw.
O Annie think, bonnie lassie.
O I hae seen great Anes.
O Mary, at thy window be.
O saw ye my wee thing.
O sing to me the Auld Scotch Songs.
O waly, waly up the bank.
O weel may the Boatie Row.
O where and O where.
O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad.
Oh, why left I my Hame?
O, Willie Brew'd a Peck o' Maut.
Ythrook of Donuil Dhu.
Pipes, come to our Town, The.
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Scotland Forever.
Scotland Yet.
Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Scottish Blue Bells, The.
Scottish National Anthem, The.
Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot?
Standard on the Braes o' Mar, The.
There's many a Man of the Cameron Clan.
There's no Luck about the House.
There was a Lad was born in Kyle.
To the Lords or Convention.
Tullochgorum.
'Twas in the season of the year.
'Twas on a Summer's Afternoon.
'Twas within a Mile o' Edinbore Town.
Up in the morning early.
Wae's me for Prince Charlie.
Weary pund o' Tow, The.
Welcome, Royal Charlie.
We're a' Noddin'.
Whe'll be King, but Charlie?
Whe'll buy Caller Herrin'?
Whet he's ye been a' Day?
What's a' the steer, Kimmer?
What a time dell Town to me?
Wha wadna be in love wi' bonnie Maggie Lauder?
Wha wadna fecht for Charlie?
When France had assistance lent.
When the Kye comes Hame.
When Trees did bud, and Fields were green.
When ye gang awa', Jamie.
Where has Scotland found her Fame?
Why weep ye by the Tide, Layde?
Wi' a Hundred Pipers an' a' an' a'.
Will ye gang to the Kielen's, Leeslie?
Will ye no come back again?
Will ye no be my dearie?
Within a mile o' Edinboro' Town.
Wow'r an Married ane a'.
Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon.
Young Jamie lo'ed me weel.

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